

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,681.—Vol. LXV.
Registered as a Newspaper] EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1902

WITH EXTRA DOUBLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT
"Seen Through Parisian Spectacles"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



FASHIONABLE SKATING IN LONDON: AN AFTERNOON AT NIAGARA

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY F. MATANIA

Topics of the Week

The French Election. ALTHOUGH the French Chamber has still a month to live and a good deal of work to do in that short space of time, the French people are already thinking far more of the coming General Elections than of the output of the Parliamentary machine. On March 15 the deputies will separate for Easter, after which the electoral struggle will immediately begin, the voting taking place on the first Sunday in May. All the various parties and fractions are now ready for the campaign. Programmes and manifestoes have been issued by all the leaders and pretenders, and by many who are neither leaders nor pretenders. Prince Victor Napoleon has been the last to place his case before the electorate, without, apparently, adding to the knowledge or the perplexity of the voters. Electoral prophecy is never a safe business, and in no country is it less safe than in France, where the unexpected may be said to be completely acclimatised. Still, if the apparent symptoms are to be trusted there should be no difficulty in foretelling an overwhelming victory for the present Cabinet. For two and a half years M. Waldeck-Rousseau's Cabinet has given France internal peace after rescuing the country from a crisis more threatening than any which has visited it since the terrible days of the Commune. Its record has perhaps not been faultless, but on the whole it has served the nation well. It has been the faithful protector of existing institutions. At home it has given the Republic a new lease of life, and abroad it has strengthened the alliance with Russia and borne itself with dignity and moderation. No Cabinet of the Third Republic has lived longer or lived better than that of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, and there is plenty of evidence that the sound common sense of the country appreciates its value. Seven months ago the Cantonal elections afforded a striking illustration of the *état d'esprit* of the great mass of the nation. On all sides the extreme parties suffered, and the voters declared with emphasis for an honest governmental Republicanism. Both the Nationalists and Socialists were smitten hip and thigh, and it was made abundantly clear that the country desired to see existing institutions preserved, and that it was quite content to leave the work of defending them in the hands of the present Ministry. It is to be hoped that this manifestation will repeat itself next May. What is required is not a repetition of the present Chamber, in which the Government is supported by a Radical-Socialist coalition, but the return of a solid majority of Progressist Republicans which will render the Cabinet as independent of the Socialists as it is already of the Nationalists. Such a result will not only be a blessing for France, but also a strong element of stability in the general European situation.

London Water Supply

THE Government Bill for dealing with the water supply of London, has caused a fierce outcry from the friends of the London County Council, but from no one else. The idea of the County Council appears to be that it should provide water not only for the administrative County of London, but also for the adjoining districts across the county boundary. These districts contain a population of over a million persons, and it is obviously just that they should have some representation upon the proposed new Water Board. In the case of some of the larger municipal bodies, this precaution has not been adopted, and the result has sometimes been that the outside areas have been charged an excessive price for water, in order to keep down the rates of the inside area. On this point, therefore, it is to be hoped that the Government will maintain a firm attitude. With regard to the actual distribution of representation on the Water Board, compromise is possible, and no harm would be done by increasing the representation of the County Council. That body, with all its very palpable faults, is alive, and honest, and the publicity that attends its proceedings is a very valuable safeguard for the ratepayer. The first duty that awaits the new Water Board is the very delicate one of buying out the existing companies. Arbitrators are to be appointed to fix the price in case of disagreement, and they will be instructed not to make the customary allowance of ten per cent., on the ground that the purchase is a compulsory one. In spite of this precaution the companies evidently expect just and even generous treatment, for the prices of most water shares have risen considerably. The total sum at stake is enormous, and even more appalling is the magnitude of the task of administering the combined businesses of eight great water companies. If the new Water Board can successfully deal with this problem it will certainly deserve the gratitude of Londoners.

The Old-Fashioned Apprentices. MR. CONSTANTINE, the President of the Manchester Association, has just spoken a word in season by reminding the greatest manufacturing and commercial nation in the world that it will be sure to lose ground unless it bestows more thought and pains on the training of workmen. This country starts with many advantages; cheap capital, cheap fuel, excellent machinery, and a full supply of intelligent labour. But more than that is needed. Our workmen, clever as they become with their tools after some years, need to be much more efficiently instructed before they enter the workshop. The apprentice system used to accomplish that, and it was an evil hour for the country when, through one cause and another, it fell into desuetude. Trade unionism was largely responsible for that calamity; its less skilled members feared that unless strict limits were set to the multiplication of apprentices, they would find their occupation gone. While it cannot be said that this misgiving was altogether groundless, the outcome of trade union hostility to the apprentice system is unprofitably antagonistic to the national interest. For one thing, it leads to that pernicious practice, the levelling down of the superior workman to the economic and industrial condition of his inferiors in skill. For another, it circumscribes the choice of employers when recruiting their establishments to meet the requirements of enlarged business. There being only a very limited number of apprentices out of their indentures on offer, workmen of poor quality have to be engaged, and their incompetence necessarily has injurious effect on whatever goods they help to produce. In an ideally administered State there would be a National School for Apprentices, without any restriction on the number of students, subject to good conduct and faithful striving to attain the "highest possible" in skill and workmanship.

The Court

THE King has been alone at Marlborough House until the beginning of the week, as the Queen and Princess Victoria went to Sandringham for a few days' change, returning to town on Monday. During their absence the King frequently lunched and dined with the Prince and Princess of Wales at York House, St. James's, and spent several evenings at the theatre. On Saturday night he gave a gentlemen's dinner party to over forty foreign diplomatists, members of the British Cabinet, and other high officials, together with members of the Royal Household. As usual, the King had music during dinner, the Grenadier Guards playing both during and after the meal. On Sunday King Edward attended Divine Service in the Marlborough House Chapel, and next day welcomed home his wife and daughter. Tuesday brought the first Levée of King Edward's reign, held by His Majesty at St. James's Palace with considerable ceremony. A Guard of Honour of Household Infantry, with the King's colour and band, were mounted in the Palace Court, and so many people were eager to attend that the list was closed quite early. As at the Drawing Rooms, the King will not permit more than a certain number to attend, to avoid the crush and fatigue of former years. The Prince of Wales supported his father at the Levée. On Thursday the King intended to visit the World's Figure Skating Championship meeting at Niagara. His Majesty and the Queen have promised to attend the Royal Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall on the opening day, May 22.

Like her mother, the late Duchess of Teck, the Princess of Wales takes keen interest in hospital work, and the Prince and Princess on Saturday visited St. George's Hospital. They walked through nearly all the wards, and talked to many of the patients. Next afternoon they accompanied Princess Louise and the Duke of Argyll to the New Gallery to see the portraits of the Kings and Queens of Great Britain. Among coming engagements the Prince will dine with the officers of the Royal Marines as their Colonel-in-Chief on May 16, and he hopes to visit Reading for the Royal Counties Show on June 10.

A very splendid building is to be erected in Calcutta as the Indian national memorial to Queen Victoria. Probably it will be of white marble—Indian by preference—and will have a handsome terrace in front, while the surrounding grounds will extend over thirty acres. The Queen's Hall in the centre will contain a statue of Queen Victoria, and there will be sculpture and picture galleries, besides rooms for other collections. A very fine bust of the Empress Frederick is being finished for the Park at Homburg, where Her Majesty was so well known. She is represented in the prime of life, and the likeness is very striking. The Empress is draped in a lace mantle, and holds a rose, her head being crowned with a tiara. Speaking of the German Imperial House, Emperor William has just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his entry on active service in the First Guards regiment, where his two elder sons are now serving. His Majesty went to service with his regiment at the Garrison Church, and then held a parade, where he made a speech and received a gift from the regiment. In the evening he dined with the officers.

Among many Interesting Features in This Week's

GOLDEN PENNY

are Articles on

"THE PALMY DAYS OF GAMBLING" and
"THE PERSIAN PERIL: CRIME AND ITS PUNISHMENT
IN THE SHAH'S COUNTRY" (Illustrated).

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

STAMP-COLLECTING is now becoming more of a craze than ever. The Prince of Wales, who in his youth travelled so much, has always been an ardent philatelist, and his collection is now very valuable. Indeed, stamp-collecting is a profitable pursuit. It is said that many thousands of pounds have been realised in Mafeking stamps, while some obsolete Colonial stamps fetch fabulous prices. Like coin-collectors, stamp-collectors appear to put their own valuation on their possessions. But it is just a question of the keenness of the hunt and the cleverness of the capture.

London appears to be waking up. Last week several dances took place, and Lady Hillingdon's, given in the beautiful old Camelford House, proved a charming affair for the young people. Time was when the more informal season before Easter was also quite the most delightful. *Debutants* made their appearance then, married women gave smart little dances, political ladies opened their doors, and a general air of hilarity and liveliness prevailed. Now all those who can afford it are scattered to the four winds in Algeria, Cairo, Italy, and the Riviera, and the girls' season is spoilt. It seems a pity, for the real season is already so cut up that entertainments can only be given in sporadic and tantalising fashion, while the big entertainments completely swamp the small and less well-known hostesses.

French ladies do not spend as much on their dress as English women. Interrogated on the subject recently, the big Paris *couturières* said they did not care a bit if they lost their French customers: the foreign clients amply repaid them. The fact is, the Parisian lady, with the exception of the actresses, and one or two very elegant leaders of fashion, is very careful in her dress expenses. She buys not a quarter of the clothes her English sister deems necessary, and she goes to a small dressmaker, who fits her exquisitely, and charges very little. While neatness itself she is simply attired in her morning walks, and fails utterly to realise the terrible desire of being always in the van of fashion which the American woman displays.

Ladies will not be pleased at the new dog regulations which come into force in March, by which it is ordained that every dog brought into this country from abroad must be kept on the premises of a veterinary surgeon for six months at its owner's expense. After all the worry of the muzzling order, now at last rescinded, the latter case of the dog owner seems worse than the first. Of course, no sensible person will ever take a dog abroad, and this means to affectionate dogs and their mistresses a period of distressful separation. The order seems, indeed, exceptionally harsh, for no one supposes that a lady's pet is likely to be suffering from rabies, nor to be allowed in contact with other dogs who may be diseased.

I note that the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society is trying to obtain the registration and official inspection of all charitable homes for children. It would be an excellent measure, and put a stop to an enormous amount of hidden cruelty and ill-treatment. Children suffer in many Homes as much as babies in the baby farms, and where there is real philanthropy, and the whole affair is not a scheme for making money, no one would object. To show what may be done, even in baby farming, when properly conducted, one may take the case of a woman, aged sixty-two, who has brought up 145 infants—all girls—without losing one. True, the mortality of girls in infancy is, as a rule, less than that of boys.

Girls are beginning to complain of scanty hair. Boys have suffered under the infliction for some time already. Whatever may be the cause of men's incipient baldness there is no doubt that the loss of the ladies' locks comes from incessant crimping and waving. The hair breaks off after a time, and instead of long tresses the unfortunate fair one finds herself with a number of irrepressible ends and wisps of hair that stick out in all kinds of wrong directions. It is a fact that our mothers possessed better hair than the girls of to-day. The late Empress of Austria to the hour of her death owned hair that fell below her knees; the young Duchess of Uzès's hair falls to her feet, but she can only be classed as a happy exception. A plainer style of hair dressing will do much to restore the beauty of our women's hair, a beauty so great that nothing should be allowed to stand in the way of its improvement.

Our nursing system owes a great deal to Princess Christian, who is untiring in her efforts to promote both the work and the welfare of the nurses. Now the Princess has been getting up a bazaar to raise funds for establishing settlements for disabled nurses, and with her younger daughter, Princess Louise, she presided over a stall at the bazaar held at Lady Brassey's house, Park Lane. The Princesses sold portraits of the King and Queen, some beautiful leather work, silver and paste buttons, and a variety of pretty fancy things. Meanwhile another member of the family, Princess Victoria, was presiding at the annual meeting of the South London branch of the Girls' Diocesan Association. Princess Christian was at the Crystal Palace on Wednesday to distribute the certificates of the Norwood Centre belonging to the St. John Ambulance Association. She will preside on the 26th inst. at the annual meeting of the governors and subscribers of the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road, having lately become Vice-Patron of the institution, while on March 7 the Princess will open the Exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society at Lowther Lodge. Amongst the exhibits will be a fan painted by the Princess's elder daughter, Princess Victoria, for the late Queen.—Princess Alice of Albany "came out" at her first public ball last week, at the British Ambassadors' ball at Berlin. It was a very brilliant affair, with 450 guests, and the young Princess was much admired.

MARRIAGE.

THOMAS MALCOLM.—December 26, 1901, at St. Bedes, Semaphore, South Australia, by the Rev. W. Swan, Horace Cyril, youngest son of the late William Jason Thomas, R.L., of Weir Cottage, Chertsey, Surrey, to Alice Mabel, second daughter of the late William Malcolm, of Gawler, South Australia.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "GRAPHIC" are as follows: To any part of the United Kingdom 3d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 5d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE GRAPHIC	Edition.	Yearly, including Summer & Xmas Nos. or Xmas No.	Half-Yearly, including Summer & Xmas No.	Quarterly, Nos. extras.
UNITED KINGDOM	Thick	8s. 6d.	4s. 6d.	7s. 6d.
	De Luxe	45s. 0d.	22s. 6d.	10s. 4d.
TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD	Medium	37s. 6d.	18s. 9d.	2s. 5d.
	Thick	39s. 2d.	19s. 10d.	9s. 3d.
	De Luxe	45s. 0d.	22s. 6d.	13s. 6d.

There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 3s. per annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the editions quoted above in preference.

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers, "THE GRAPHIC" OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

TITLE AND INDEX TO THE GRAPHIC, Volume 64, will be sent free to any address. Also Cases for binding the new Volume are now ready. Prices: Blue cloth, gilt, 4s. 1 plain, 3s. Postage 6d. extra. Application to the Publishers.

NOTICE. Paris Office: 24, Cité Trevisé, where all orders for Continental Subscriptions, Advertisements and Electros should be addressed.

NOW READY.

THE GRAPHIC

NEW VOLUME.

CONTAINING OVER 700 ILLUSTRATIONS BY LEADING ARTISTS, TOGETHER WITH LITERARY ARTICLES BY ALL THE BEST-KNOWN WRITERS.

This Volume, containing the Numbers for the last SIX MONTHS of the year 1901, contains a complete and exhaustive record of all the principal events during that period, including the

WAR IN THE TRANSVAAL.

and will prove particularly interesting as a reference to Political and other matters. PRICE 20s. CARRIAGE FREE TO ANY ADDRESS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM FOR 21s.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

A MOST SUITABLE AND DELIGHTFUL PRESENT.

THE GOLDEN PENNY NEW VOLUME.

JULY TO DECEMBER, 1901. NOW READY.

A Volume of Interesting Short and Continuous Stories, Adventures, Inventions, Dress, and much Useful Information, together with fully 500 ILLUSTRATIONS, many of which deal exclusively with the

WAR IN THE TRANSVAAL.

A PICTORIAL RECORD WORTHY OF PRESERVATION.

PRICE 3s. 4d. POST FREE, 3s. 6d.

CLOTH GILT BINDING COVERS for this Volume can be had.

PRICE 1s. 4d. POST FREE, 1s. 5d.

Order at once. At all Book-stalls and Newsagents.

GRAPHIC OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

TO ARTISTS, COLLECTORS, OFFICERS and OTHERS.

Now on view, a splendid collection of Black and White Original Drawings executed for and published in THE GRAPHIC, and of Pen-and-Ink Sketches reproduced in THE DAILY GRAPHIC. On sale at moderate prices

"THE GRAPHIC" GALLERY.

195, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. ADMISSION FREE.

HOURS: 10 to 5 p.m.; SATURDAYS, 10 to 4 p.m.

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FOURTEENTH WITH HIS MAJESTY'S MAIL. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

Tons	Tons
AUSTRAL (Twin Screw) 5,524	ORIZABA 6,297
OMRAH (Twin Screw) 8,291	OROTAVA 5,857
OPHIR (Twin Screw) 6,010	OKMUZ 6,387
ORTONA (Twin Screw) 8,000	OROYA 6,297
ORIENT 5,365	ORUBA 5,857

Managers: J.F. GREEN & CO. Head Office: L. ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO., Fenchurch Avenue, London. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

Daily (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT. QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. Restaurant Cars and Through Carriages to and from the Hook. HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE. For BRUSSELS, &c., every Weekday.

Cheap Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent. From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 3.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct Service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU,

AND

AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL, and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY.

CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest. For Pamphlets, Time Schedules and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or Rud. Falck, General European Agent, London. City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C. West End, 15, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

WINTER TOURS to all the WEST INDIA ISLANDS.—65 days for £65. For shorter periods proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 12, Moorgate Street, or 39, Cockspur Street (West End), London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SERVICES.

YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEAL)	From Vancouver every three weeks.
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG, AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, AND HAWAII.	From Vancouver every month.
ROUND THE WORLD.	Tours at low inclusive fares. Various optional routes.
CANADA, UNITED STATES.	Cheap Tours, Best Scenery, Fishing and Shooting, Hotels and Swiss Guides in the Rocky Mountains.

For Tickets, Free Pamphlets, apply to CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67 and 68, King William Street, E.C.; or 39, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

FREDK. HOLLYER'S EXHIBITION OF PLATINO-

TYPE REPRODUCTIONS of the Works of Burne-Jones, G. F. Watts, R.A., and of Botticelli and other Masters; and of Portraits of Eminent Men by Artists of Note and from Life. EGYPTIAN HALL (Drawing-Room), Piccadilly. OPEN DAILY, 10.30 to 6.0, and on Monday and Wednesday Evenings, 7.0 to 10.0. Admission, One Shilling. Open until March 1, 1902.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street). ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS, SUITABLE FOR WEDDING PRESENTS

"THE TWO CROWNS," Frank Dicksee, R.A.; "GOD-SPEED," Blair Leighton; "BLINDING DRIFTS," Joseph Farquharson, A.R.A.; "AT THE CLOSE OF DAY," B. W. Leader, R.A.; "MOUNTAIN STREAM," Peter Graham, R.A.; "IN THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY," Herbert Dicksee; "THE BATHS OF CARACALLA," Sir Alma-Tadema, R.A.; "CHRISTMAS TIME," Dendy Saller, A.R.A.; "MORNING MIST," Louis B. Hurt; "ST. MARK'S, VENICE," A. H. Haig; "CHANNEL FIDEL," E. de Martino; "THE LOWER POOL," W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A.; "RECONCILED," E. K. Hughes; "THE KING," Canon Woodville; "THE DAWN OF MAJURA, 1900," Canon Woodville; "MY BEAVEE IRISH," Canon Woodville. — GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 5d., sent to any part of the world.

CORONATION PROCESSION.

WINDOWS COMMANDING EXCELLENT VIEW. CAN BE EASILY REACHED BY SIDE STREET FROM COVENT GARDEN. HAXELL'S FAMILY HOTEL, STRAND.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 7.30. Matinees Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. "BLUE BEARD." DAN LENO, Herbert Campbell, The Grigolatis, etc. Box Office now open.

LYCEUM THEATRE. SIXTH MONTH. EVERY EVENING, at 8 precisely. MATINEE Every Saturday, at 2. CHARLES FROHMAN presents WILLIAM GILLETTE in SHERLOCK HOLMES.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. EVERY EVENING, at 8. CLYDESSES. By STEPHEN PHILLIPS. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. EVERY EVENING, at 8.45. THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST.

Preceded, at 8, by A PATCHED-UP AFFAIR, by Florence Warden. LAST TWO MATINEES TO-DAY, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, and SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, AT 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S.

LYRIC THEATRE.—Lessee, Mr. Wm. Greet. By arrangement with Mr. Tom B. Davis. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. Mr. FORBES ROBERTSON and Miss GERTRUDE ELLIOTT in Madeleine Lucette Ryley's play "MICE AND MEN." Box Office open from 10 till 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. LANGTRY. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30. MADEMOISELLE MARS, by Paul Kester (author of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury"). Mrs. LANGTRY as Mlle. Mars. Mr. LEWIS WALLER as Napoleon. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. 394 Gerrard.

MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS, ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Nightly at 8. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, at 3. Another New Programme. "PING-PONG ON THE BRAIN." 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children Half-price.

LONDON HIPPODROME, CRANBURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C. Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 5 p.m. AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.

AT NO PLACE OF ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD CAN SO MANY SIGHTS BE SEEN.

EARLY VARIETIES.

10.30 a.m.

THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW.

2.0 and 7.0.

THE MOST MARVELLOUS SHOW IN LONDON.

Herr Louis Fritz, Marvellous Illusionist and Renowned Continental Conjurer, Sensationally Daring and Graceful Feats by Ella Zula, Heroine du Cable; De Roberti's Comical French Duettists; The Four Grovini Acrobats; Lieutenant Prince Charles's Extraordinary Leaping Hounds and Acrobatic and Clown Dogs; Bartoloni Brothers, the Marvellous Rag Tramp and Artist—Sketches in Rags; Mlle. Nellie, Continental Transformation Damsel; the Comical Danzels; the Wonderful Orion Troupe of Aerial Gymnasts; America's Greatest L'Eschelle Magiques, "The De Vans," the Comical Majitons; Las Señoritas Velasco, Renowned Spanish Dancers; Leo Carle and Carmanelli, Musical Knife Grinders, and their Inimitable Trained Dogs; Paulo and Nellie, the Masked Masher and Lady Peacock; Mesdames Kyrle and Jeannette Latour, Duettists and Ballad Vocalists; Prof. Nikola, the Great Continental Conjurer; Dolly St. Claire, Quick-Change Dancer; Laura Leavett, Whistler and Bird Imitator; Lys Wieland, Serio and Dancer; Eva Slyvester, Serio and Comic; Katie Lee, Serio and Dancer; the Musical Bowens and Premier Box Solo Violinist; the Daisy Ballet; the Wonderful Koinis, Comical Conjurers; Annie Laker will at Each Performance Dive from the Aquarium Roof; and a Series of Bioscope Living Pictures Shown (all free) of Current Events.

EARLY VARIETIES.

10.30 a.m. to 1.0 p.m.

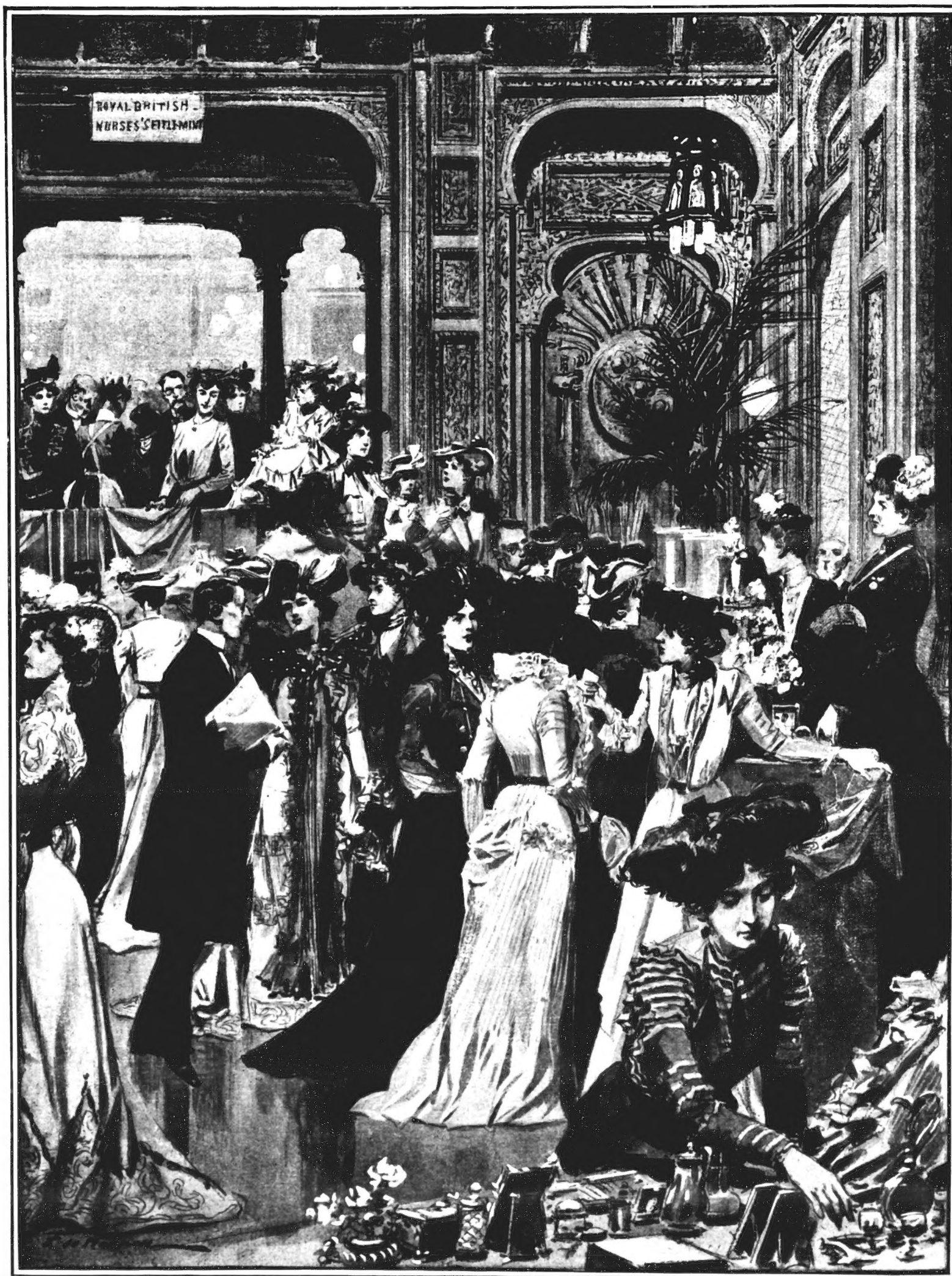
THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW.

2.0 and 7.0.

During the intervals (1.0 to 5.0 and 6.0 to 7.0) Grand Organ Recitals, Continental Conjuring, and other Free Entertainments. See the Bull Fight (about 4.0 and 9.0) and Grand Swimming Performances (5.0 and 10.0).

NOTICE.—ON VIEW IN THE BIJOU THEATRE.—

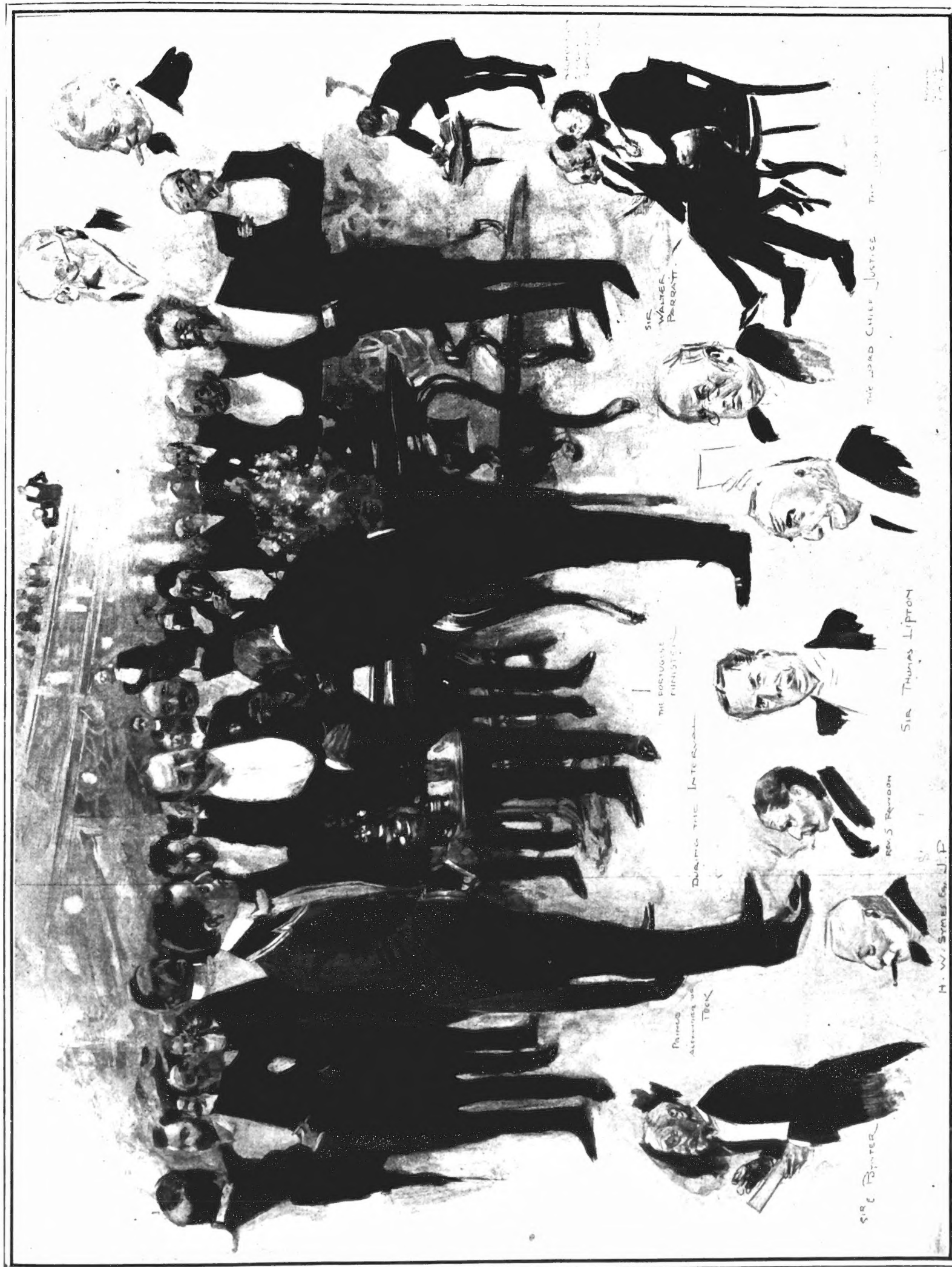
The Latest Living Wonders: The Grand Du-hess and Gainsborough Mystery; also the Marvellous Magnetic Lady. The NEXT TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT will be held in the Vest Aquarium Galleries from March 5.



Princess Christian, who is president of the Royal British Nurses' Association, recently opened a sale of work, which was held, by kind permission of Lord Brassey, at 24, Park Lane, in aid of the funds of the proposed Royal British Nurses' Settlement. Princess Christian was accompanied by Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and Lady Agneta Montagu was in attendance. Their Royal Highnesses were received by Lady Barlow, Lady Broadbent, Lady Church, Lady Agnes Cooper, Lady Furler, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Calvert, Mrs. Coster, Miss Scott, and Miss G. Gordon (hon. secretaries), Mr. E. Fardon, Mr. S. Langton, the Rev. Sir Bormdale Savory, Dr. W. Bezley Thorne, and others, who formed the reception committee. A bouquet was presented to Princess Christian, on behalf of the sale committee, by Mrs.

Dacre Craven. Princess Christian declared the sale of work open, after which, assisted by Lady Barlow, Lady Duckworth, and Mrs. John Langton, Her Royal Highness began to sell the articles at her stall, which were mainly leather goods and bric-a-brac. The Settlement is intended for nurses belonging to the Association who are disabled in the pursuit of their calling or incapacitated by old age, and it is proposed to erect a building capable of accommodating twenty. Each nurse's quarters will be entirely self-contained, and every occupant will have her own furniture. Those in residence will require a small settled income for their board and other personal expenses, and the only charge for residence will be one shilling a week.

IN AID OF THE PROPOSED ROYAL BRITISH NURSES' SETTLEMENT: SALE OF WORK AT LORD BRASSEY'S HOUSE



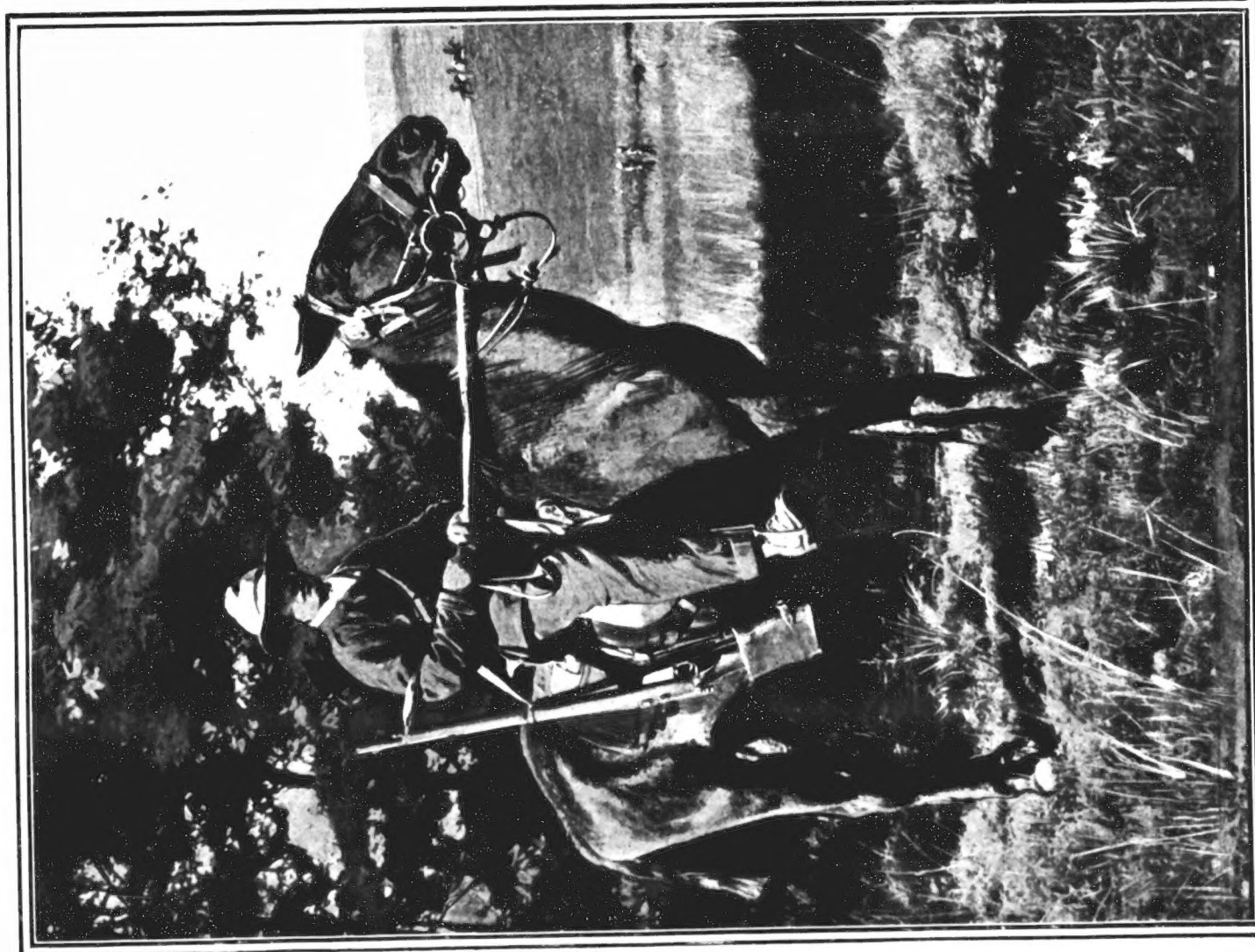
The first smoking concert of the present season of the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society took place last week at the Queen's Hall, Langham Place. The King is patron, and His Royal Highness of Wales is president of the society, and the announcement that His Royal Highness would preside at the concert, and that His Majesty would probably attend, naturally resulted in the presence of a very large and distinguished audience. His Majesty, who had previously dined at work House with the Prince of Wales, drove once with His

Royal Highness to the Queen's Hall, and on arriving there at nine o'clock was received at the Royal entrance by Mr. Henry M. Morris and Mr. Symes (the hon. secretaries), and by Mr. Newman. The King and the Prince of Wales were conducted to the large hall, where, as they entered, the band played the National Anthem, the audience standing meanwhile and cheering with the utmost enthusiasm. Among those in the immediate vicinity of the King and the Prince of Wales were Prince Alexander of Teck, the Earl of Pembroke (vice-president of the

society), the Earl of Clarendon, Earl Howe, the Earl of Kilmorey, Lord Alvestone, Lord Farulph, the Marquis de Soveral (the Portuguese Minister), Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Lord Mayor, Sir E. J. Poyner, F.R.S., Sir James Blyth, Sir Hubert Parry, Sir Frederick Bridge, Sir Walter Parratt, Sir A. Newton, Mr. C. B. Stuart Wortley, M.P., Sir T. Lipton, Mr. Wilhelm Ganz, Dr. William Cummings, the Archdeacon of London and the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex. The concert was a great success, the Royal Party staying to a *cad*

THE KING AT THE ROYAL AMATEUR ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY'S SMOKING CONCERT AT QUEEN'S HALL

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY FRANK CRAIG



FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY A TROOPER

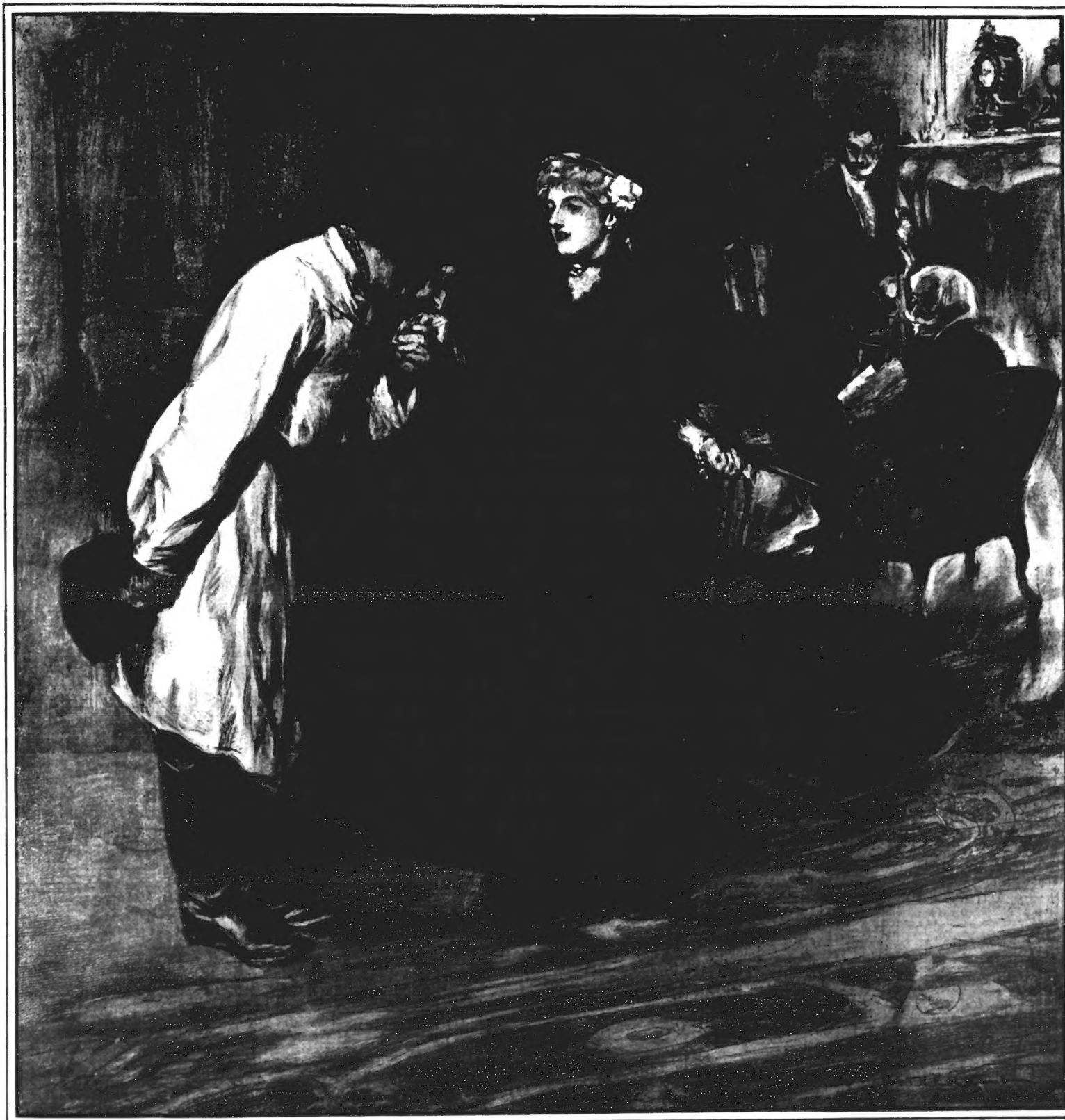
These two photographs are of the greatest interest, showing, as they do, how in war time all that is ornamental and picturesque gives place to the simple and useful. On the right, we see a trooper of the 11th Hussars as he would appear at a review, and on the left is a private of the same



FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY W. GREGORY AND CO., STRAND

well-groomed charger, and has none of the latter's handsome trappings. The contrast is as complete in the animal as it is in its rider

A CONTRAST: THE EFFECT OF CAMPAIGNING IN SOUTH AFRICA ON A CAVALRYMAN



"He took Wanda's hand, and kissed it in the old-world fashion, which has survived to this day in Poland"

THE VULTURES

A STORY OF 1881

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

CHAPTER X.

(Continued)

THERE was no Poland. At this moment Wanda burst upon him, so to speak, with a hundred desires that only he could fulfil, a hundred questions that only he could answer. And, as wise persons know, to fulfil desires and answer questions is the best happiness.

Father and daughter lived a quiet life in the house that was called a palace by courtesy only. For Martin was made of livelier stuff, and rarely stayed long at home. He came and went with a feverish haste; was fond of travel, he said, and the authorities kept a questioning eye upon his movements.

[Copyright 1902 by H. S. Scott, in the United States of America.]

There are two doors to the Bukaty Palace. As often as not, Martin made use of the smaller door giving entrance to the garden at the back of the house, which garden could also be entered from an alley leading round from the back of the bank, which stands opposite the post-office in the busier part of Kotzebue Street.

He came in by this door one evening and did not come alone, for he was accompanied by a man in working clothes. The streets of Warsaw are well-lighted and well-guarded by a most excellent police, second only as the Russians are to the police of London. It is therefore the custom to go abroad at night as much as in the day, and the Krakowskie is more crowded after dark than during the afternoon. Kosmaroff had walked some distance behind Prince Martin in the streets. Martin unlocked the gate of the garden and passed in, leaving the gate open with the key in the lock.

In a minute Kosmaroff followed, locked the gate after him, and gave the key back to its owner on the steps of the garden door of the house, where Martin was awaiting him latchkey in hand. They did it without comment or instruction, as men carry out a plan frequently resorted to.

Martin led the way into the house, along a dimly lighted corridor, to a door which stood ajar. Outside the night was cold; within were warmth and comfort. Martin went into the long room. At the far end, beneath a lamp and near an open wood fire, the Prince and Wanda were sitting. They were in evening dress, and the Prince was dozing in his chair.

"I have brought Kos to see you," said Martin, and, turning, he looked towards the door. The convict's son, the convict, came forward with that ease which, to be genuine, must be quite unconscious. He apparently gave

no thought to his sandy and wrinkled top-knots, from which the original black had long since been washed away by the waters of the Vistula. He wore his working clothes as if they were the best habit for this or any other palace. He took Wanda's hand, and kissed it in the old-world fashion, which has survived to this day in Poland. But the careless manner in which he raised her fingers to his lips would have showed quite clearly to a competent observer that neither Wanda nor any other woman had ever touched his heart.

"You will excuse my getting up," said the Prince. "My gout is bad to-night. You will have something to eat?"

"Thank you, I have eaten," replied Kosmaroff, drawing forward a chair.

Martin put the logs together with his foot and they blazed up, lighting with a flickering glow the incongruous group.

"He will take a glass of port," said the Prince, turning to Wanda, and indicating the decanter from which, despite his gout, he had just had his after-dinner wine.

Wanda poured out the wine and handed it to Kosmaroff, who took it with a glance and a quick smile of thanks, which seemed to indicate that he was almost one of the family. And, indeed, they were closely related, not only in the present generation, but in bygone days. For Kosmaroff represented a family long since deemed extinct.

"I have come," he said, "to tell you that all is safe. Also to bid you good-bye. As soon as I can get employment I shall go down to Thorn to stir them up there. They are lethargic at Thorn."

"Ah!" laughed the Prince, moving his legs to a more comfortable position, "you young men! You think everybody is lethargic. Don't move too quickly. That is what I always preach."

"And we are ready enough to listen to your preaching," answered Kosmaroff. "You will admit that. I came here to-night in obedience to your opinion that too much secrecy is dangerous because it leads to misunderstandings. Plain speaking and a clear understanding was the message you sent me—the text of your last sermon."

With his quick smile, Kosmaroff touched the rim of the Prince's wine glass, which stood at his elbow, and indicated by a gesture that he drank his health.

"That was not my text—that was Wanda's," answered the Prince.

"Ah!" said Kosmaroff, looking towards Wanda. "Is that so? Then I will take it. I believe in Wanda's views of life. She has a vast experience."

"I have been to Dresden and to London," answered Wanda, "and a woman always sees much more than a man."

"Always?" asked Kosmaroff, with his one-sided smile.

"Always."

But Kosmaroff had turned towards the Prince in his quick, jerky way.

"By the way," he asked, "what is Cartoner doing in Warsaw?"

"Cartoner—the Englishman who speaks so many languages? We met him in London," answered the Prince. "Who is he? Why should he not be here?"

"I will tell you who he is," answered Kosmaroff, with a sudden light in his eyes. "He is the man that the English send when they suspect that something is going on which they can turn to good account. He has a trick of finding things out—that man. Such is his reputation, at all events. Paul Deulin is another, and he is here. He is a friend of yours, by the way; but he is not dangerous, like Cartoner. There is an American here, too. His instructions are Warsaw and Petersburg. There is either something moving in Russia or else the Powers suspect that something may move in Poland before long. These men are here to find out. They must find out nothing from us."

The Prince shrugged his shoulders indifferently. He did not attach much importance to these foreigners.

"Of course," went on Kosmaroff, "they are only watchers. But, as Wanda says, some people see more than others. The American, Mangles, who has ladies with him, will report upon events after they have happened. So will Deulin, who is an idler. He never sees that which will give him trouble. He does not write long despatches to the Quai d'Orsay, because he knows that they will not be read there. But Cartoner is different. There are never any surprises for the English in matters that Cartoner has in hand. He reports on events before they have happened, which is a different story. I merely warn you."

As he spoke, Kosmaroff rose, glancing at the clock.

"There are no instructions?"

"None," answered the Prince. "Except the usual one—patience!"

"Ah, yes," replied Kosmaroff, "we shall be patient."

He did not seem to think that it might be easier to be patient in this comfortable house than on the sandhills of the Vistula in the coming winter months.

"But be careful," he added, addressing Martin more particularly, "of this man Cartoner. He will not betray, but he will know, you understand. And no one must know!"

He shook hands with Martin and Wanda and then with the Prince.

"You met him in London, you say?" he said to the Prince. "What did you think of him?"

"I thought him—a quiet man."

"And Wanda?" continued Kosmaroff lightly, turning to her, "she who sees so much. What did she think of him?"

"I was afraid of him!"

CHAPTER XI.

AN AGREEMENT—TO DIFFER

THE Saxon Gardens are in the heart of Warsaw and, in London, would be called a Park. At certain hours the fashionable world promenades beneath the trees, and at all times there is a thoroughfare across from one quarter of the town to another.

Wanda often sat here in the morning or walked slowly with her father at such times as the doctor's instructions to take exercise were still fresh upon his memory. There are seats beneath the trees, overlooking the green turf and the flowers so dear to the Slavonian soul. Later in the morning these seats are occupied by nurses and children, as in any other park in any other city. But from nine to ten Wanda had the alleys mostly to herself.

The early autumn had already laid its touch upon the trees, and the leaves were brown. The flowers, laboriously tended all through the brief, uncertain summer, had that forlorn look which makes autumn in northern latitudes a period of damp depression. Wanda had gone out early, and was sitting at the sunny side of the broad alley that divides the gardens in two from end to end. She was waiting for Martin, who had been called back at the door of the Palace and had promised to follow in a few minutes. He had a hundred engagements during the day, a hundred friends among those unfortunate scions of noble houses who will not wear the Russian uniform, who cannot by the laws of their caste engage in any form of commerce and must not accept a Government office—who are therefore idle, without the natural Southern sloth that enables Italians and Spaniards to do nothing gracefully all day long. Wanda was wiser than Martin. Girls generally are infinitely wiser than young men. But the wisdom ceases to grow later in life, and old men are wiser than old women. Wanda was, in a sense, Martin's adviser, mentor, and friend. She had, as he himself acknowledged, already saved him from dangers into which his natural heedlessness and impetuosity would have led him. As to the discontent in which all Poland was steeped, which led the Princes and their friends into many perils, Wanda had been brought up to it, just as some families are brought up to consumption and the anticipation of an early death.

In her eminently practical, feminine way of looking at things, Wanda was much more afraid of Martin running into debt than into danger. Debt and impecuniosity would be so inconvenient at this time, when her father daily needed some new comfort, and daily depended for his happiness more and more upon his port wine and that ease which is only to be enjoyed by an easy mind.

Wanda was thinking of these things in the Saxon garden, and hardly heeded the passers-by, though, for the feminine instincts were strong in her, she looked with softer eyes on the children than she did on the Jew who hurried past, with bent back and a bowed head, from the richer quarter of the town to his own mysterious purlieu of the Franciszkanska. The latter, perhaps, recalled the thoughts of Martin and his heedlessness, the former made her think of she knew not what.

She was looking towards the colonnade that marks the site of the King of Saxony's Palace, when Cartoner came through the archway into the garden. She recognised him even at this distance, for his walk was unlike that of the nervous, quick-moving Pole or the lurking Jew. It was more like the gait of a Russian; but all the Russians in Warsaw wear a uniform. That is why they are there. There was a suggestion of determination in the walk of this Englishman.

He came down the wide alley towards her, and then suddenly perceived her. She saw this without actually looking at him, and knew the precise moment when he first caught sight of her. It was presumably upon experience that Wanda based her theory that women see twice as much as men. She saw him turn, without hesitation, away from her down a narrower alley leading to the right. It was his intention to avoid her. But the only turning he could take was that leading to the corner of Kotzebue Street, and Martin was at the other end of it, coming towards him. Cartoner was thus caught in the narrow alley. Wanda sat still and watched the two men. She suddenly knew in advance what would happen, as it is often vouchsafed to the human understanding to know at a moment's notice what is coming; and she had a strange, discomforting sense that these minutes were pre-ordained—that Martin and Cartoner and herself were mere puppets in the hands of Fate, and must say and do that which had been assigned to them in an unalterable scheme of succeeding events.

She watched the two men meet and shake hands, in the English fashion, without raising their hats. She could see Cartoner's movement to continue his way, and Martin's detaining hand slipped within the Englishman's arm.

"What does it matter?" Martin was saying. "There is no one to see us here, at this hour in the morning. We are quite safe. There is Wanda, sitting on the seat, waiting for me. Come back with me."

And Wanda could divine the words easily enough from her brother's attitude and gestures. It ought to have surprised her that Cartoner yielded, for it was unlike him. He was so much stronger than Martin—so determined, so unyielding. And yet she felt no surprise when he turned and came towards her with Martin's hand still within his arm. She knew that it was written that he must come; divined vaguely that he had something to say to her which it was safer to say than to leave to be silently understood and perhaps misunderstood. She gave an impatient sigh. She had always ruled her father and brother and the

Palace Bukaty, and this sense of powerlessness was new to her.

While they approached Martin continued to talk in his eager, laughing way, and Cartoner smiled slowly as he listened.

"I saw you," he said to Wanda, as he took off his hat, "and went the other way to avoid you."

And, having made this plain statement, he stood silently, looking at her. He looked into her eyes, and she met his odd, direct gaze without embarrassment.

"Cartoner and I," Prince Martin hastened to explain, "travelled from Berlin together, and we agreed then that, much as we might desire it, it would be inconvenient for me to show him that attention which one would naturally wish to show to an Englishman travelling in Poland. That is why he went the other way when he saw you."

Wanda looked at Cartoner with her quick, shrewd smile. It would have been the obvious thing to have confirmed this explanation. But Cartoner kept silent. He had acquired, it seemed, the fatal habit—very rare among men and almost unknown in women of thinking before he spoke. Which habit is deadly for that which is called conversation, because if one decides not to give speech to the obvious and the unnecessary and the futile there is in daily intercourse hardly anything left.

"You see," said Martin, who always had plenty to say for himself, "in this Province of Russia we are not even allowed to choose our own friends."

"Even in a free country one does not pick one's friends out, like the best strawberries from a basket," said Wanda.

"Not a question to be arranged beforehand," put in Cartoner.

"Not even by the Governor-General of Poland?" asked Wanda, looking thoughtfully at the falling leaves which a sudden gust of wind had showered round them.

"Not even by the Czar."

"Who, I am told, means well!" said Martin, ironically, and with a gay laugh, for irony and laughter may be assimilated by the young. "Poor man! It must be terrible to know that people are saying behind one's back that one means well! I hope no one will ever say that of me."

Wanda had sat down again, and was stirring the dead leaves with her walking-stick.

"Martin and I are going for a tramp," she said. "We like to get away from the noise and the dust—and the uniforms."

But Martin sat down beside her and made room for Cartoner.

"We attract less attention than if we stand," he explained. And Cartoner took the seat offered. "Such hospitality as our circumstances allow us to offer you," commented the young Prince, gaily, "a clean stone seat on the sunny side of a public garden."

"But let us understand each other," put in Wanda, in her practical way, and looked from one man to the other with those gay, blue eyes that saw so much, "since we are conspirators."

"The better we understand each other the better conspirators we shall be," said Cartoner.

"I notice you don't ask 'What is the plot?'" said Wanda.

"The plot is simple enough," answered Martin, for Cartoner said nothing, and looked straight in front of him. He did not address one more than the other, but explained the situation as it were, for the benefit of all whom it might concern. He had lighted a cigarette—a little Russian affair, all gold lettering and mouthpiece, and as he spoke he jerked the ash from time to time so that it should not fly and incommode his sister.

"Rightly or wrongly, we are suspected of being malcontents. The Bukatys have in the past been known to foster that spirit of Polish nationality which it has been the endeavour of three great countries to suppress for nearly a century. Despite Russia, Prussia, and Austria, there is still a Polish language and a Polish spirit; despite the Romanoffs, the Habsburgs, and the Hohenzollerns, there are still a few old Lithuanian and Ruthenian families extant. And rightly or wrongly, those in authority are kind enough to blame, among others, the Bukatys for these survivals. Weeds, it seems, are hard to kill. Whether we are really to blame or not is of no consequence. It does not matter to the dog whether he deserves his bad name or not—after he is hanged. But it is not good to be a Bukaty and live in Poland just now, though some of us manage to have a good time despite them all eh, Wanda?"

And he laid his hand momentarily on his sister's arm. But she did not answer. She desired before all things that clear understanding which was part of her creed of life, and she glanced quickly from side to side for fear some interruption should approach.

"Mr. Cartoner, on the other hand," he continued, in his airy way, "is a most respectable man—in the employ of his country. That is what damns Mr. Cartoner. He is in the employ of his country. And he has a great reputation, to which I take off my hat."

And he saluted gaily Cartoner's reputation.

"It would never do," continued Martin, "for us, the suspects, to be avowedly the friend of the man who is understood to be an envoy in some capacity of his Government. Whether he is really such or not is of no consequence. It matters little to the dog, you remember."

"But what are we to do?" asked Wanda, practically. "Let us have a clear understanding. Are we to pass each other in the streets?"

"No," answered Cartoner, speaking at length, without hesitation and without haste—a man who knew his own

mind, and went straight to the heart of the question.

"We must not meet in the streets," said Wanda, "in a small city like Warsaw. Are you so long-sighted that you can always make sure of avoiding us?"

"I can, at all events, try," answered Cartoner, simply. After a pause (the pauses always occurred when it happened, so to say, to be Cartoner's turn to speak) he rose from the stone seat, which was all that the Bukatys could offer him in Warsaw. "I can begin at once," he said, gravely. And he took off his hat and went away.

It was done so quickly and quietly that Wanda and Martin were left in silence on the seat, watching him depart. He went the way he had come, down the broad walk towards the colonnade, and disappeared between the pillars of that building.

"A man of action, and not of words," commented Martin, who spoke first. "I like him. Come, let us go for our walk."

And Wanda said nothing. They rose and went away without speaking, though they usually had plenty to say to each other. It almost seemed that Cartoner's silence was contagious.

He, for his part, went into the Faubourg and crossed to the river side of that wide street. It thus happened that he missed seeing Mr. Joseph Mangles, sunning himself upon the more frequented pavement, and smoking a contemplative cigar. Mr. Mangles would have stopped him had they met. Paul Deulin was not far behind Mr. Mangles, idling past the shops, which could scarcely have had much interest for a Parisian.

"Ah!" said the Frenchman to himself, "there is our friend Reginald. He is in one of his silent humours. I can see that from this distance."

He turned on the pavement and watched Cartoner, who was walking rather slowly.

"If any woman ever marries that man," the Frenchman said to himself, "she will have to allow a great deal to go without saying. But then, women are good at that."

And he continued his leisurely contemplation of the dull shop windows.

Cartoner walked on to his rooms in the Jasha, where he found letters awaiting him. He read them; and then sat down to write one which was not an answer to any that he had received. He wrote it carefully and thoughtfully, and when it was written sealed it. For in Warsaw it is well to seal such letters as are not intended to be read at the Post Office. And if one expects letters of importance, it is wiser not to have them sent to Poland at all, for the Post Office authorities are kind enough to exercise a parental censorship over the travellers' correspondence.

Cartoner's letter was addressed to an English gentleman at his country house in Sussex, and it asked for an immediate recall from Poland. It was a confession, for the first time, that the mission entrusted to him was more than he could undertake.

(To be continued)

Peeresses' Robes

FOR several centuries the peeresses' robes were evidently provided by the Court, for as late as the Coronation of Anne Boleyn the peeresses were notified that their robes would be delivered to them by the Keeper of the Royal Wardrobe. The trace of this custom still survives in the rule that the Court decides the style of these ladies' costumes, so that no slight tribulation ensued when models of the regulation dresses were shown at the Earl Marshal's office some two months ago. Though designed with rigid care as to precedent there was no doubt that the robes were both heavy and unbecoming. Happily we have a Queen of great artistic taste in dress, and so Her Majesty came to the rescue to suggest such modifications as Court tradition permitted. The result is most satisfactory, as the present new models at Norfolk House prove. Of course the main features of red velvet and miniver for the robes, and white or cream for the under-dress, remain the same, but the cut of the kirtle and the arrangement of the fur are totally different. Instead of the hard line of fur running round the shoulders and forming the plastron, there is a graceful drapery of lace and chiffon with a narrow band of fur at the top of the low red velvet bodice, which is closed in V shape just below the waistline, the opening being filled up with the lace and chiffon. The big scallops are also banished from the kirtle, which is cut away sharply from the sides, while the ungraceful elbow sleeves are replaced by a band of red velvet, encrusted with jewelled embroidery and edged with a soft frill of white lace. The velvet train, with its ermine mantle, showing the wearer's rank, still hangs from the shoulders, but the heavy gold chord and tassels give way to jewelled clasps—a fine opportunity for displaying family gems. The skirt may be of gold or silver tissue, lace, satin, cloth of gold or silver, and embroidered to fancy. The very graceful model shown is a full lace skirt over shimmering gold tissue, with a bold design at the hem, embroidered in gold and silver thread and paillettes. Gold and silver embroidery also edges the kirtle—a hint taken from Hayter's picture of the Duchess of Sutherland as Mistress of the Robes.



MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT
Daughter of the President of the United States, who is coming to England for the Coronation

The Daughter of the White House

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT, the eldest daughter of the present President of the United States, occupies a unique position. For the few years of her father's rule she is virtually a Crown Princess of the American Presidential circle, and as there has been no girl of her age at the White House since the days of President Grant, over thirty years ago, she is all the more appreciated by Society. Further, the compliment paid by the German Emperor in asking her to christen his new yacht, has brought Miss Roosevelt into still

New Year's receptions, but it was not till recently that the daughter of the White House came out officially. The *débutante* is a slim fair girl of medium height, with fine blue eyes and a good complexion. She is very bright and lively, full of common sense, and has been highly educated. Miss Roosevelt is also an heiress, for, as the daughter of the President's first wife, she has inherited her mother's fortune. London will make Miss Roosevelt's acquaintance this summer, as she is to come over on a visit to the American Ambassador to see the Coronation. Our portrait is by J. W. Johnston.

The Week in Parliament

BY HENRY W. LUCY

THE House of Lords continue to make fitful appearance on the Parliamentary scene. Their chronic condition of having no work to do is accentuated just now by the fact that the House of Commons is engaged upon consideration of its Procedure Rules, and has not begun to put forward legislation. In ordinary Sessions the Lords are allowed to pick out some minor Bills from the Ministerial programme and initiate the process of legislation. With Reform of Procedure in view the King's Speech was prudently cut very short in matter of new Bills, and the Lords have no opportunity of displaying their activity.

On Monday, however, they crowded into a sitting as much work as would have kept the Commons talking for a week. First of all there was the question of Wei-Hai-Wei. There have of late been rumours of the abandonment of this outpost of the Empire in the Far East. Lord Spencer put a question on the subject, and Lord Onslow was able to assure him there was no truth in the report. All the same Wei-Hai-Wei, which at a critical moment in home and foreign politics leaped into blazing light, has flickered out in melancholy fashion.

It will be remembered how, when the Russians acquired Port Arthur and Germany was ominously looking round at Chinese territory there was revolt on the Ministerial benches in the House of Commons. Lord Salisbury was openly accused, by his irate followers, of having permitted other nations to steal a march on Great Britain in the Far East. Things were looking very awkward, even for the master of legions, when it was suddenly announced that Wei-Hai-Wei had been leased and Russia's best card trumped. The place was to be fortified, and in this far-off country the British Fleet would find the shelter of another Malta or Gibraltar.

The move had its desired effect, at least in the House of Commons. The mutineers were appeased, and it was admitted that, though appearances might temporarily be against him, Lord Salisbury knew what he was about, and might be even blindly trusted to guard the interests of the Empire. On Monday, the Under Secretary to the Colonies and the First Lord of the Admiralty admitted there had been a mistake somewhere. The water in the harbour at Wei-Hai-Wei is shallow. It would cost millions to fortify the place and make safe and easy access by battleships. In brief, the project of making Wei-Hai-Wei a place of arms has been abandoned.

The Commons have through the week been mainly occupied with consideration of the new Rules of Procedure. At Question time there have been divagations into the byways of the contracts for remounts and the supply of meat to the Army. On one night Mr. Labouchere, single-handed, put thirteen several questions to the representative of the War Office. It is natural enough that the Opposition should daily munch these toothsome bones. Much worse, from the Treasury Bench point of view, is the fact that the game is played with at least equal persistency from their own side.

Dealing with the Procedure Rules, as far as it has gone, reveals unanticipated obstacles. It is the duty of the Opposition to oppose, and though it is feebly performed by the existing community it was certain they would fight new Rules of Procedure line by line. Mr. Balfour's most effective enemies have been those of his own household. The paper is crowded with amendments standing in the names of good Ministerialists. In debate the Irish members are amazed to find their cause championed by uncompromising Tories, vigorous anti-Home Rulers, like Earl Percy, Mr. Vicary Gibbs, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Mr. Gray. Everyone admits that the Standing Order which deals with disorderly conduct and defiance of the Speaker's authority has proved totally inadequate. Mr. Balfour's proposal to strengthen it was loudly cheered when first submitted. But when it comes to be dealt with in detail objections spring up on all sides, not least fruitfully on the Ministerial.

The novelty introduced by the new Rules is that before the offending member shall be permitted to resume his seat he shall have addressed to the Speaker a letter expressive of regret. Member after member rose from the Ministerial camp and urged the withdrawal of this proviso.

So strong is general feeling on the matter that on Tuesday it was positively rumoured the Government had consented to withdraw the condition. Mr. Balfour made haste to deny the report. But at the present time of writing there is still a sitting at which the matter will be further discussed.



THE OLD DESIGN THE ADOPTED DESIGN
THE MODELS OF PEERESSES' CORONATION ROBES AT NORFOLK HOUSE

greater prominence. She was only a schoolgirl when the death of President McKinley made Mr. Theodore Roosevelt head of the State, and her formal *début* in Society came off this week. Miss Roosevelt had been present at many little informal gatherings during the winter season, and helped her mother at the

Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

THE "Ladies' Gallery" at the House of Commons is a "box" of the kind common at the theatres, but with this difference, that the front is closed in by a grating. The object of the grating has never yet been ascertained, and at the beginning of every Session the Government is asked to remove it. Year after year the request is refused, merely because it has been refused before, and no argument is brought to support the refusal! This "gallery" is close and inconvenient, and those who are in it can only see indistinctly through the grating. Besides, it is a slight on women that they should be shut off from the House like beasts in a cage. It is proposed now to form a "Ladies' Gallery League" for the purpose of exercising sufficient pressure upon the Government to induce Ministers to reconsider their attitude in this matter when the request is renewed next session. Where there is a woman there is a way: the obnoxious grating should be removed next year.

The new Rules of Procedure, which are under the consideration of the House, include a proposal to change the Parliamentary half-holiday from Wednesday to Friday. The only argument in favour of the Wednesday holiday is, that it provides a break in the middle of the week, which must be beneficial to many who are connected with the House; and that it is the custom of London hostesses to give their political entertainments on the Wednesday evening. As to the first, it is to be considered whether the short holiday on Wednesday is to be preferred to the comparatively long break which would give a continuous holiday on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. As to the second argument, that is easily disposed of, for the political hostesses only fixed Wednesday night for their entertainments

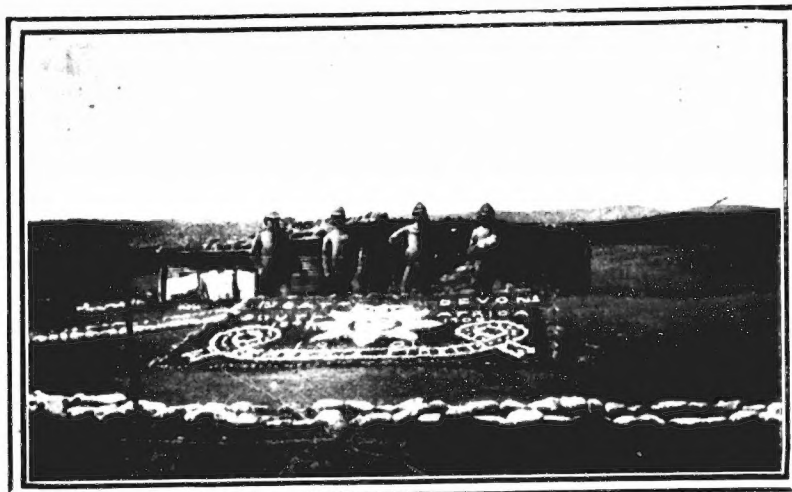
because the House does not "sit" then. Besides, many of them entertain by preference on Saturday.

Moreover, for some years past the political entertainment is becoming more and more uncommon. This is one of the consequences of the now annual flight to the Riviera and Egypt in the late winter and early spring. The Parliamentary "Season" was formerly far more pleasant than the regular "Season," which begins in May and ends with the closing days of July. It was more

informal, there was less hurrying from one social duty to another, and it was less of a "business." As it has of late years become the custom for many to leave London in February for the South, the winter "Season" has become less lively than it was, and, indeed, it can scarcely be considered now as having any existence, though a few political and social entertainments do occasionally occur during those months.

The crown is again attracting much attention. Those who are learned in historical gossip maintain that George IV. gave several of the jewels to a favourite. Besides this it is asserted that the great ruby—which has special interest, as it was worn at Agincourt—is missing, and has been replaced by a stone of considerably less value. The Government is to be asked to give a satisfactory reply to questions relating to the matter. The "Imperial State Crown of England" was made in 1838, and it is certain that no jewel has been withdrawn from this, though there are many reasons for believing that the crown which it replaced had been seriously tampered with. As to the ruby, there are even more reasons for believing that the Agincourt gem has disappeared, or has been mutilated. In any case it would be satisfactory to learn from authoritative sources, first, that the jewels in the crown are all genuine; second, how many of the gems in the crown it has replaced were missing in 1838; and third, whether the rumours about the historical ruby are correct or incorrect.

There are in the crown 3,073 jewels. There is the great ruby, a large sapphire, sixteen smaller sapphires, eleven emeralds, four rubies, smaller than the first that has been mentioned, 1,363 brilliants, 1,273 rose diamonds, 147 table diamonds, four drop-shaped pearls, and 273 pearls.



The 1st Devons, who for a time garrisoned a blockhouse at Machadodorp, made a most effective decoration outside it. With the aid of whitewashed stones, they marked out the crest and motto of the regiment

A WORK OF ART ON THE VELDT



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

Randwick is a suburb of Sydney, and possesses a rifle range where the targets are worked on a very good but simple plan. As the marker sees the sand fly at the back of a target, which is of cardboard, he looks for the hole, immediately turns the signal disc to denote the shot to those at the firing station, and draws the target down. As the target descends the disc goes up. He then fixes in the hole just made by

the shot a piece of cardboard, black on one side and white on the other, and proceeds to efface the hole made by the previous shot by pasting a piece of paper over it. When the target is hoisted into position again, the riflemen who have been firing can in this way see the place of his last hit.

FROM A SKETCH BY FRED LEIST

HOW GOOD MARKSMEN ARE MADE IN NEW SOUTH WALES: WORKING THE TARGETS AT THE RANDWICK PITS



DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

our Special Artist, who is following the American Mission that is searching for Miss Stone on the Turco-Bulgarian frontier, writes:—"At eight o'clock on a fine frosty morning I rode out of Isenur Hisar, accompanied by ten cavalry, and as we turned into the Djuma Road the mission bore in sight. We waved greetings to each other. The party was led by Saididdin Ray, followed by a trumpeter and ten horsemen. Then came the two camels, one for the mission, the other for their luggage, and the remainder of the cavalry. They went on ahead of us, but

we always kept them in sight, and the A.D.C. rode for some time with my cavalcade and then galloped on to his charges. A strong north wind was blowing down the gorge from the snow-fields. It was bitter cold, producing a slight feeling of giddiness. The soldiers put up the backs of their hands over their heads. The horses laid their ears back, and they staggered when the last caught them on the roadside. The sheltered bends in the road gave one time to recover, and here, crouched

over little fires, their faces and hands purple with cold, were the natives who are building the road to Djuma-i-bala. This important high road runs along the left bank of the Struma River, and from the road the horsemen took the narrow track that leads to the village of Koshlik. The mission stuck fast in a mountain stream, but we took a roundabout road, and crossed a wooden bridge, guarded by an officer and ten soldiers, and arrived at the 'khan' half an hour in front."

IN SEARCH OF MISS STONE: THE AMERICAN MISSION ON THE ROAD TO DJUMA-I-BALA

A Fair Advocate

ONE realises how far ahead of us our French neighbours are in some respects when one sees, as might have been witnessed a few days since, feminine advocacy pleading an essentially feminine cause in a French court of law. But, after all, what could be more sensible? What should the ordinary male advocate know about "the *Affaire Cadolle contre Philbois*," a case of infringement of patent brought by one firm of *corsetières* against a rival firm. In all seriousness, though, where was our Gallic friends' sense of justice when they allowed Mme. Philbois to be represented by a feminine advocate, while poor Madame Cadolle had a mere man, necessarily deficient in knowledge and enthusiasm?

The trial was held in the Fourth Chamber of the Tribunal of the Seine, and it was an appeal against the judgment of the Civil Courts. The subject possibly was a strange one. Usher no less than judge seems to have got rather mixed as to which was which of the rival makers and their rival handwork—the very thing plaintiff and defendant, from their anxious interruptions all through, appeared to be fearing. Imagine, then, the Court of Appeal packed with an audience of ladies. The President requests the usher to call the *Affaire Cadolle versus Philbois*. The usher calls:—"Affaire Cadolle versus Philbois." Two ladies start forward, and then nervously hesitate. The usher, blandly turning to one, says, "Madame Cadolle, doubtless. Will you sit down?" and indicates a bench on the right. The lady, pale with indignation, replies, "Madame Philbois, monsieur! Pray don't mistake Cadolle for Philbois!" and she sits down on the left, while Madame Cadolle takes the place pointed out for her on the right. Then with a *frou-frou* of skirts, Maitre Jeanne Chauvin (the famous and only lady advocate in France) enters with a bow to the Court, another to her client, and another to the public, during which the mere man advocate for the other side arranges his papers. The President of the Court, mildly interested, announces, "*Affaire Cadolle versus Philbois*. Trade mark of corset. Appeal from a judgment given by the Civil Court in favour of Cadolle. Maitre Jeanne Chauvin, you have the word." But Maitre Allard, for the other side, shows himself on the alert, and springs up, proposing that, "With the permission of my amiable adversary, it will be better for the good of our causes and make more sure the judgment by the Tribunal if we bring into court the cause of the action. The

President assents, and dummy figures attired in corsets are brought in. In the hurry of doing this the corsets Cadolle are mixed up with the corsets Philbois to the immense indignation of the contesting parties, who are obliged to come from their seats to sort out their different handwork, and eventually the figures are rightly ranged in a row to right and to left of the court, and, "Maitre Chauvin, you have the word," again says the President. Maitre Chauvin loses no time: "Messieurs of the Court, you know the cause which you have been called here to judge; that is why I content myself with recalling it in brief fashion. Madame Cadolle sues my client, Madame Philbois, for infringing her patent, 'le corset Cadolle,' which is designed to—" But it is perhaps unnecessary to follow her into the purely feminine functions of the article. Then warming to her subject, she asks us not to forget "that the history of the corset takes us back to remote ages. Herodotus speaks of it, the Greek statues show us the *centure*,

besides which there exists the statue of the Venus of the Corset." Here Madame Cadolle, interrupting excitedly, wants to know if Maitre Chauvin is going to pretend that at that time the corsets had whalebone *à travers*, and is snubbed by the President, while the fair advocate, continuing her learned dissertation on the corset in history, points out that every form had its origin in the eighteenth century, and that from that source *d'élégance bien française* all inspiration for modern corsets has sprung. At this point the silence of the Court is again broken by the irritated voice of Madame Cadolle, who, brushing aside all sophistry, asks a pointed question about the separation "of the gusset and the shoulder-strap." [This, by the way, refers to the real issue, Madame considering that this "separation" is her patent, and that Madame Philbois has copied it.] The fair Portia, aroused, hereupon comes down with all the authority of her woman's knowledge. "The cut of the gussets Cadolle has nothing in common with the cut of the gussets Philbois," she avers, and straightway proceeds to convince the Court, by reading testimonials, that not only is the "Philbois" unlike the "Cadolle" article, but immeasurably superior. After luncheon the poor lady who has only been able to engage a mere man advocate, demands through him the right to speak a few words in her own defence, and plunges into technicalities not to be equalled even by a feminine advocate, assuring the President that by examination he can convince himself in an instant that, advocate or no advocate, "Philbois" is a bad imitation of "Cadolle."

The unlucky President examines the objects, and, becoming hopelessly confused, brings down wrath on his head. Madame Philbois, pale with indignation, corrects him. Maitre Allard tries to turn his error to account, by suggesting that it points to a very real resemblance between the corsets, while Madame Philbois, having regained her calm, interrupts again to pertinently remark that possibly M. le President does not know much about them, which creates considerable laughter, and the prompt retort that the rivals had better leave the case in their advocates' hands. So Maitre Allard, after a few pretty compliments to his fair rival, plunges into the question, and argues long and with scarcely less erudition than the lady. He handles the dummies boldly and affectionately, and his eloquence leaves the Court so much in doubt that it adjourns for eight days to ponder the momentous question.



MAITRE JEANNE CHAUVIN PLEADING



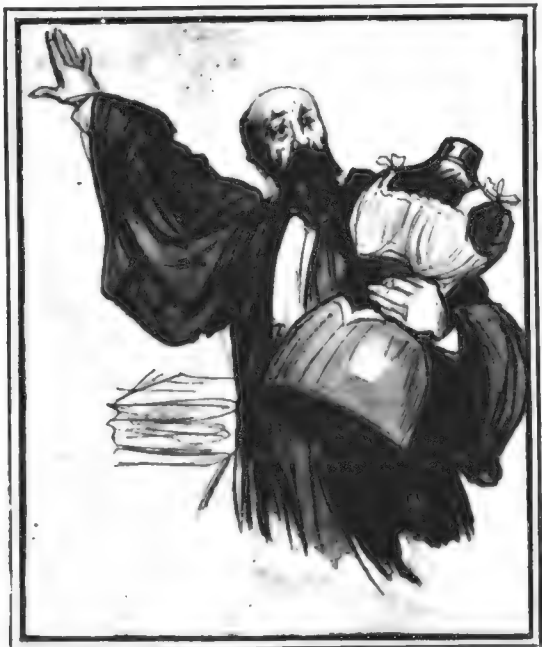
THE PRESIDENT TRIES TO UNDERSTAND



THE CAUSES OF THE DISPUTE



MADAME CADOLLE INTERRUPTS



MAITRE ALLARD GROWS ELOQUENT



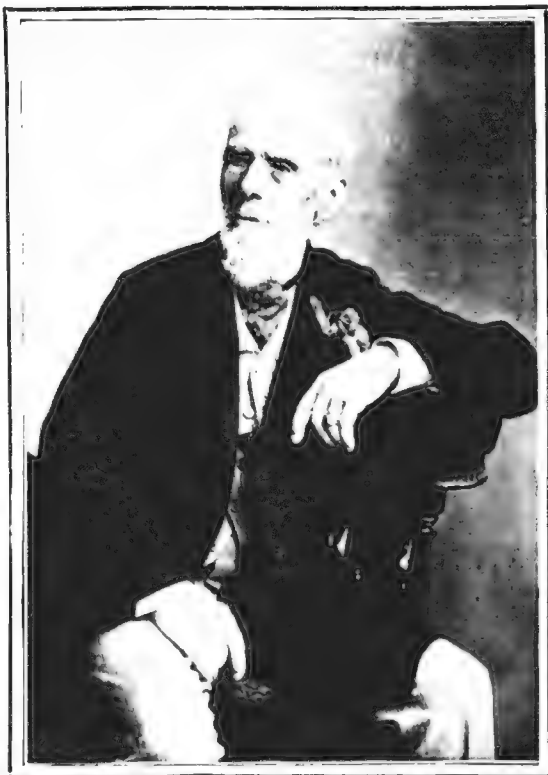
OPENING THE CASE



MAITRE CHAUVIN EXPLAINS THE QUESTION OF INFRINGEMENT

PHILBOIS VERSUS CADOLLE: A MOMENTOUS CASE IN A FRENCH COURT OF LAW

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY PAUL RENOARD



THE LATE MR. T. SIDNEY COOPER, R.A.
From a Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company

Mr. Thomas Sidney Cooper, R.A.

To say that Mr. Sidney Cooper was the oldest living painter in actual practice is to give but a slight idea of his astonishing vitality and his unexampled industry. From his early childhood to the last year of his life he was working with pencil and with brush with an energy that never failed and an enthusiasm that never waned with time. To the last his mind was youthful; he enjoyed his pleasures only a degree less than his work; he even resented any demonstration of that special respectful kindness and condescension we commonly offer as homage to the very old. Yet he was almost coeval with the nineteenth century, and would talk glibly of the gorgeous spectacle presented to his wondering eyes by the great comet of 1811, and he remembered the occasional scares amongst the country people that "the French were coming!"—an excitement finally allayed by the return of the troops after Waterloo, when he and his friends stood by the roadside and cheered the warriors as they passed through Canterbury.

It was under the shadow of the Cathedral of that city that he was born, in 1803. He has himself told how, while he was still a child, his father deserted his wife and family, and left them in the direst poverty. The boy was apprenticed to a wheelwright and coach-builder, yet lost no opportunity of sketching the country round about. Being found so sketching by Doyle, the scene-painter to the local theatre, he was encouraged by him and taught, and in due time succeeded him in the position, scraping together sufficient means by such work, and by teaching drawing and making portraits in order to keep body and soul together. Then John Martin gave him a helping hand, and later on Sir Thomas Lawrence, the President of the Royal Academy, placed him for nine months in the Academy Schools. After further struggles he went abroad, to Brussels, and married, and a slight era of prosperity was cut short by the Revolution of 1830; and only on return to England did he exhibit his first picture in London. By that time he had discovered, when introducing a landscape background into a lady's portrait picture, in which direction his talent really lay; and since that time cattle, sheep, and pastureland, with an occasional donkey and an infrequent horse, have been the material with which he has mainly dealt during all these long years.

Some three hundred and forty represent the total of Mr. Cooper's contributions in oil to the London exhibitions. Probably as many more have been painted and sold by the artist which never were publicly shown, and his drawings in water-colour and black and white can scarcely be counted. It was said that he could draw a cow with his eyes shut, such was his facility, and it was a standing joke with him that he could tell the time of day judging by the exact stage at which he had arrived in the portrait of the cow he was painting. He was forever drawing. Even in his last years, when he was at a public dinner and speeches began, Mr. Cooper, who had lost his hearing, would occupy the time by taking out his note-book and rapidly sketching sheep one after another; and he would distribute the little pencil gems to his immediate neighbours.

In 1845 Mr. Sidney Cooper was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy. Not for twenty-two years was he promoted to full membership; for it must be admitted

his tongue was a rough and caustic one, and he was at that time not very popular among his fellows. But his fame with the public went on increasing. The artist probably attained his highest level in the seventies, when Mr. Allcroft's "Monarch of the Meadows" was painted—the famous work chiefly known to the public through the romantic circumstances of its theft and ultimate recovery.

Mr. Cooper was employed by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort as portrait painter of their favourite kine, and it must be added that he succeeded in making charming pictures instead of merely stud likenesses. To the end he painted with extraordinary firmness of hand and with undiminished self-confidence. When, in 1897, he was invited to exhibit a picture, executed within the last ten years, at the Brussels Exhibition, he protested that he could not borrow one nor had he one by him. "In how long do you want it?" he asked. "We must send it off in a fortnight," was the reply. "Oh, all right!" he rejoined, as if surprised at the misplaced apprehension: "I'll paint you one!" Which he did—a large one that looked as if there were many weeks' work in it; and when it was exhibited in the British section many foreign artists were loud in their admiration, and refused to believe that it was painted by a man of four score years and fourteen.

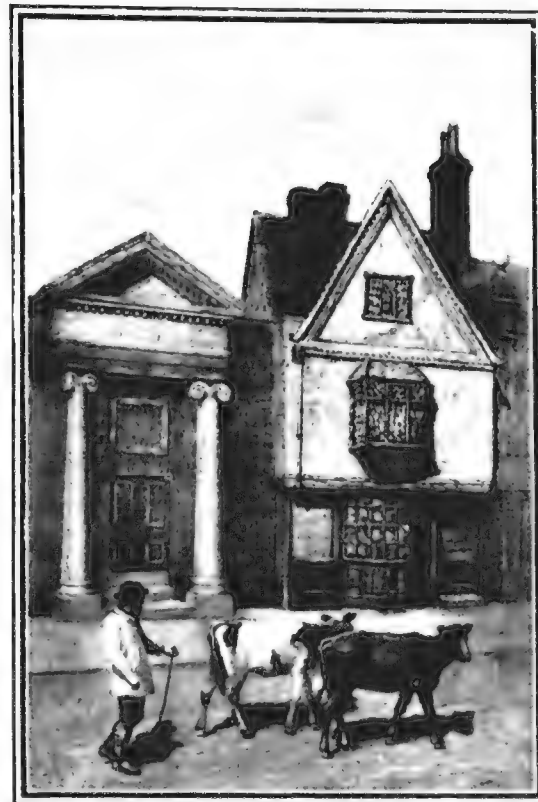
Mr. Cooper often painted at his house in town. But his home was in Canterbury, where he built and endowed a gallery and school of art, erected adjoining the house where he was born. The gallery is shown in the accompanying illustration.

Although Mr. Cooper specialised in his subjects, as has been said, he did not confine himself absolutely to the pastoral. He loved from time to time to represent the Cathedral, and he would paint pure landscape, or weather under such title as "Storm Coming On;" or he would render the country side in the various seasons and under snow. The farmyard also he would paint, and on one occasion, in order to make a reputation in another direction, he painted a picture of "Waterloo—Defeat of Kellerman's Cuirassiers by Somerset's Cavalry," which fetched 630*l.* in the Kurtz sale in 1880.

In the saleroom, indeed, Cooper's works always held their own. As early as 1846 his "Summer Noon" fetched 405*l.* Twenty years later the "Interior, Sheep and Cattle," was knocked down for 525*l.* (at the Turratt sale), and in 1876 the upright picture of "Landscape and Cattle" (Potter sale) brought 798*l.*—the highest sum which any work of his commanded up to 1886. "A Summer's Morning," however, was knocked down for the same amount in 1879. Last Saturday, at Christie's, two paintings, one entitled "Sheep Shearing," and the other "Six Cows on the Bank of a River," fetched respectively 310 guineas and 300 guineas. Neither of them represented the artist's best period, or it may safely be said that the prices would have been doubled. It is not likely that Cooper's best work, in spite of his industry, will soon depreciate in price, for in his own line he has stood alone in England.



THE LATE MR. T. SIDNEY COOPER, R.A., AT THE PRIVATE VIEW OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY IN 1900
A SKETCH FROM LIFE BY A. R. BOYD



THE BIRTHPLACE OF MR. T. SIDNEY COOPER AT CANTERBURY AND THE ART SCHOOL WHICH HE ENDOWED
Etched and published by E. Penstone, Chelsea

"The Heel of Achilles"

BY W. MOY THOMAS

THE new play at the GLOBE Theatre, by Messrs. Parker and Boyle Lawrence, is a melodrama in which a document purloined from Russian archives plays a very prominent part. It concerns a secret arrangement between the Government of the Tsar and the ruler of a petty State on the North-West Frontier of India for permitting the passage through his territory of half a million Russian troops bent on the total overthrow of British power. This, as will be readily understood, is the "heel of Achilles"—the one vulnerable spot in our otherwise impregnable Empire. The document referred to having come into possession of Mr. Lascelles, a rich young English gentleman at the Court of St. Petersburg, what more natural or more creditable to his patriotism than that he should send a telegram to the English Government warning them of their peril? And as he entrusts the task of conveying the message to the post-office in a certain border town to a rather weak-minded private secretary, what more natural than the messenger should be robbed of the paper by the ubiquitous spies of the Russian Government? This sort of diplomatic game of hunt the slipper is too obviously out of keeping with the stupendous issues involved in the safe carriage of Mr. Lascelles' scrap of paper; and the general feeling of insincerity becomes heightened by the fact that no sooner is the all-important, omniscient, and all-powerful Russian Minister, Prince Vladimir Korowsky, in possession of the telegram and the secret of the abstracted document, than it is discovered that his only object is to turn the situation to his private advantage in a certain personal love affair. Mr. Fred Terry, as the terrible prince, played throughout with a power and concentration that were really excellent. Miss Neilson, with all her talents and personal advantages, has never yet learnt the value of self-restraint and of the due proportioning of her efforts to a total effect. Mr. Dawson Millward was good as Lascelles, and Mr. Cherry as the youthful secretary, Foljambe, furnished one of the best pieces of humour in the play.

The contemptuous word "old-fashioned" will doubtless be applied by fastidious persons to Mr. Paull's new farce in three acts at TERRY'S Theatre; but Mr. James Welch's timid young Lord, who, in the belief that he has been inadvertently guilty of the manslaughter of his rival Jack Trent, palms himself off upon the proprietor of a travelling circus as a professional clown, in the hope of thus putting pursuers off his track, causes abundant merriment. *The New Clown* is, in brief, the best piece of its kind since Mr. Barrie's *Walker, London*.

Those who have seen and, alike, those who have not seen Mr. Tree's fine production at Her Majesty's Theatre, will be glad to have an opportunity of reading Mr. Stephen Phillips's new play, which has been promptly issued by Mr. John Lane uniformly with the same writer's *Herod*. Mr. Phillips has handled his subject with great skill, and though it would be easy to pick flaws, there are many fine lines in *Ulysses*, even if, as a whole, the poem does not rise to the level of *Herod* and the far more poetic *Paola and Francesca*.

The Oystander

"Stand by," CAPTAIN CUTLER

BY L. ASHLEY-SERRYS

STAND by, indeed! This is nice sort of weather for standing by! Possibly it may have changed for the better by the time these lines appear in print. I only hope it may. But as for standing by in the streets when the thermometer has gone down so low that you fear it will never get up again, when your feet are like lumps of ice and your hands, despite dooskin gloves, woollen handbags and mittens, are very much in the same condition, when your neck is entwined in scarves, and whenever your eyes peep over your upraised collar they are well nigh blinded with sleet. As for standing by under these circumstances, it is absolutely impossible, and I entirely decline to do anything of the kind. I only wish I could convert myself into that most sensible of all animals—whose virtues I glorified a week or two ago—the Dormouse, and roll myself up into a ball of warm fur and not take any notice of anybody or anything till the arrival of genial weather. Some day I will write a poem about the Dormouse. He is much more worthy of lyrical glorification than that entomological humbug, the Bee—the very Pecksniff of insects that Dr. Watts vainly attempted to exalt. Let me see. Where was I? I am afraid I have somewhat lost the thread of my discourse. Oh, I know, I was speaking of standing by. It is not to be thought of under the present hibernal circumstances. The nearest you can get to it is to "sit by." If one can manage to accomplish this in a comfortable easy chair, with feet well inside the fender, while watching the crocus-coloured flames roar up the chimney and tenderly prodding the glowing rubicund coals from time to time, one may possibly, after a while, be able to gossip in fairly coherent fashion.

While greatly rejoicing that the poor children of overcrowded Southwark have a new open space for recreation, I own I cannot quite understand why it has been christened "Little Dorrit's Playground." The new playground, as far as I can understand—I have not yet visited it—is situated somewhere at the end of Falcon Passage, which is the other side of the Borough to the Marshalsea, and some considerable distance from the scene of the labours of the heroine of the story. Besides, Little Dorrit probably, throughout the whole of her childhood, scarcely knew the meaning of play. Would not the "Charles Dickens Playground" have been a more suitable title?—especially when one remembers Dickens was the first to advocate the establishment of playgrounds for poor children. And thus he did long before "Little Dorrit" was written.

From communications I receive I find there is but little diminution in the collision with one's fellow creatures in the street, and as far as my personal experience goes, the nuisance seems rather worse than ever. Never have I been more hustled and jostled and pushed about by people to whom I have not been introduced, than I have experienced during the last few days. "Noli me tangere" gives a capital receipt for personal protection. He says:—"Take your umbrella, grasp it firmly with both your hands, and hold it crosswise about level with your waist, and I think you will make a clear passage for yourself without any of the bumpings of which you justly complain." He, however, goes on to inform me that ladies are quite as careless in running you down as are those of the sterner sex. I don't know how the umbrella cure would work as applied to the fair sex. I fancy if you run the ferrule into a lady's arm, or the hook into her drapery and rent it, there would be considerable trouble. Why does not some clever person invent light indiarubber inflated fenders that we might wear when we walk abroad in the London streets, or might prevent us becoming more bruised than is absolutely necessary?

It is sincerely to be hoped that none of the



PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ELIZABETH
Reproduced by permission of the Duke of Devonshire, K.G.

Bills which the London Pro-Bores and others have before Parliament this session will be passed until some definite scheme for the arrangement of a complete railway system has been duly considered and efficiently organised. As far as one can learn, there has, as yet, been little attempt to accomplish this, and to perfect such a scheme would naturally take a great deal of time. Up to the present moment, each projected railway seems to be entirely for itself, and absolutely independent of other railways and the real requirements of the nation. Perhaps the proper course would be not to pass another railway Bill for ten years. By that time

something could possibly be arranged that would tend toward the public good rather than to the benefit of individual companies. It is, perhaps, too much to hope this common-sense view of the matter will be adopted.

By the way, I hear the Brightonians are scarcely prepared to welcome with enthusiasm the new electric line. I am hardly surprised at this. If Brighton becomes practically a mere suburb of London it will scarcely conduce to the increased prosperity of the hotel-keepers, the letters of lodgings and the tradesfolk. Tradesmen of experience in popular resorts will inform you that it is a bad thing for the commercial prosperity of a town when railway facilities are overdone, and most people are beginning to find out that rapidity of transit is not unaccompanied by considerable drawbacks.

As a general rule motor cars, when they are at rest, are quiescent and inoffensive. But I met with a specimen recently that was neither one nor the other. It was waiting in a popular thoroughfare, apparently for its proprietor, in charge of the driver, and it conducted itself in the most extraordinary fashion. It would suddenly give a sort of sneeze, which was gradually merged into a rumble, then trembled violently as if it were about to blow up. Then having thoroughly frightened three old ladies and a couple of hansom-cab horses it would relapse into silence. When confidence was once more resumed, the same alarming performance would again take place, and this merry little game continued till the motor took its departure. I wonder whether this was a mad motor away from its asylum in charge of its keeper.

Two Pictures at the New Gallery

Of the many painted portraits of Queen Elizabeth extant, six are now on exhibition at the New Gallery. Of these, perhaps the finest is that here before the reader, lent by the Duke of Devonshire, from Hardwicke. There is no attempt to ascribe this picture to any particular painter, for it scarcely proclaims either Zuccheri or Mark Gheraeds; and for all we know it may, as has been suggested, have been painted by the mysterious George Gower, who, in 1584, was appointed the Queen's Sergeant-painter, but of whose work we know absolutely nothing. This most interesting portrait shows "the vaine Queene" in one of those dresses embroidered with emblematical representations of birds, beasts, fishes, and flowers, of which she was so fond—a sort of fancy dress—and of which another striking example is to be found in the charming portrait, ascribed to Zuccheri, in Hampton Court. The Queen loved these dresses, and told Sir James Melville that "she had clothes of every sort," which, he declares, she changed every day so long as he was at court: "one day the English weed, another the French, and another the Italian, and so forth." And when she died, as schoolboys know, she left 3,000 of them in her wardrobe. It is to be remarked that in this picture the steps are carpeted—a Royal luxury in such a place.

One might fairly ask "When are Henry VII's Three Children not Henry VIII's Three Children?" and receive as answer, "When they are Christian II's of Denmark." Various authorities aver that these children are those of the Danish monarch. Sir George Scharf asserted it in 1860; Wornum supported it in his work on Holbein seven years later. There are numerous repetitions in England—the original at Hampton Court, this picture (once Watpole's, and now Mr. Dent-Brocklehurst's) mother of Lord Pembroke's (both the latter at the New Gallery), Lord Radnor's, and Lord Methuen's—and it is asked why should so many pictures of Danish Court interest in England? It is presumed that the children are John, Donalax, and that Christina who afterwards became the Duchess of Milan, and set to Holbein for his masterpiece, now hanging in the National Gallery by favour of the Duke of Norfolk. As to the attribution of the picture, the name of Holbein printed on it is fraudulent. At one time the original picture was the property of Lord Pembroke, but in course of time it was being inserted in a book by Melrose.

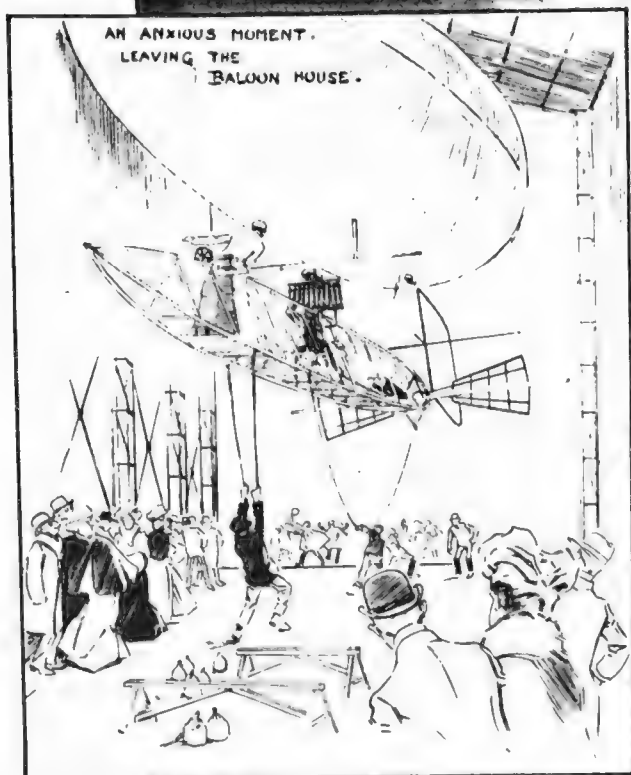


THREE CHILDREN OF HENRY VII. BY JAN DE MARCKE
Reproduced by permission of H. Dent, Brocklehurst, Esq., of Sudeley

MONARCHS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND AT THE NEW GALLERY



WINTER SPORT IN SWITZERLAND: A GAME OF HOCKEY ON THE ICE
DRAWN BY GEORGE SOPER



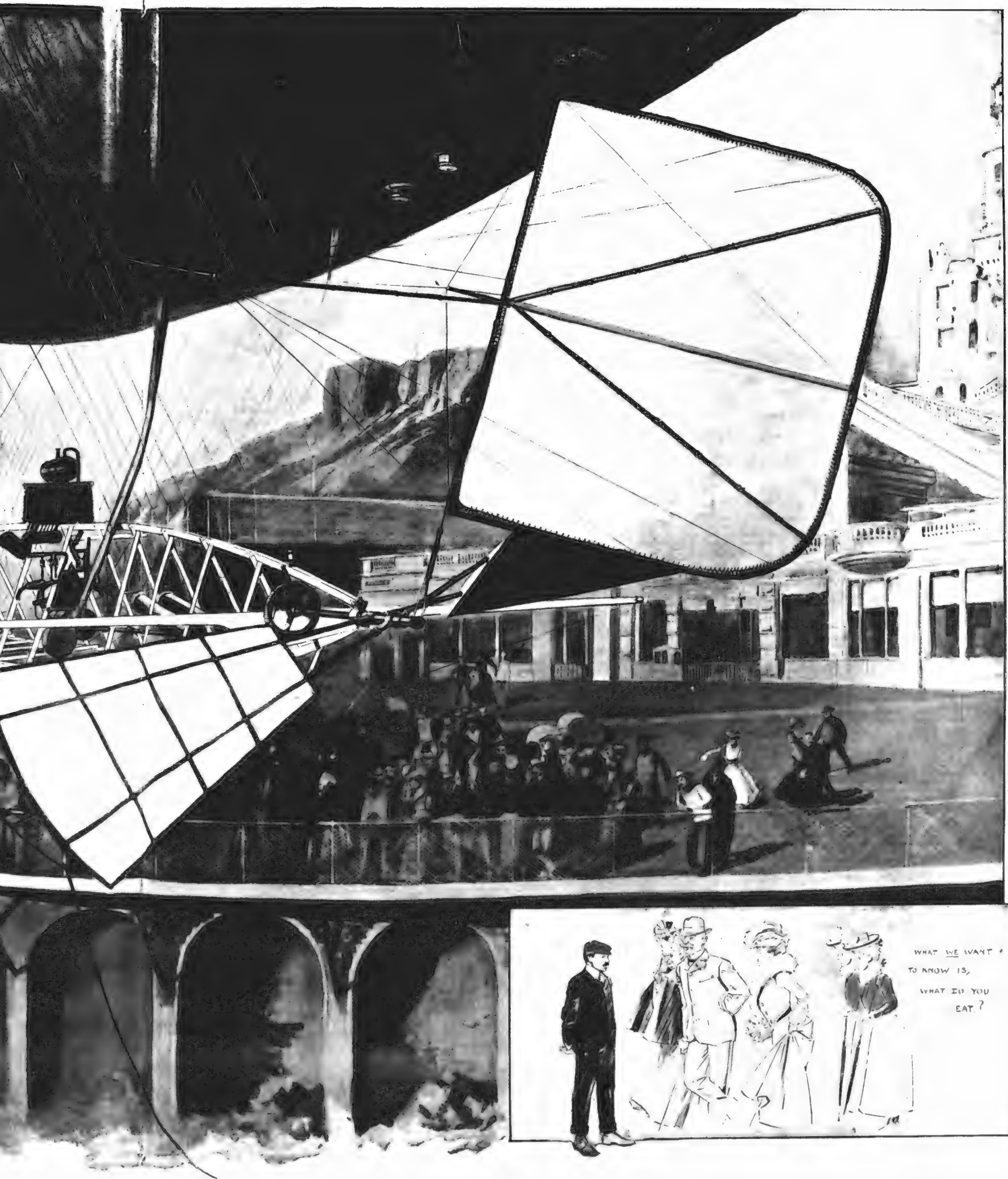
Taking advantage of the fine weather, M. Santos-Dumont recently made two ascents in his airship in one day at Monte Carlo. The first was at ten o'clock in the morning, and the other at 2.15 in the afternoon, the balloon remaining in the air for thirty and forty minutes

respectively. A large crowd gathered to watch him. M. Santos-Dumont sailed round the bay, steering the balloon in all directions with wonderful ease. A steamer followed his course. The altitude of the airship varied from thirty to 160 feet in the morning, but in the afternoon

trip the height attained was estimated at 1,000 feet. "Santos-Dumont No. 6," which won for him the prize of 100,000 francs, which is being reserved for the trip to

M. SANTOS-DUMONT EXPERIMENTING WITH HIS AIRSHIP

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY REGINALD CLEAVER



Dumont sailed round the bay, the steamer following his course, morning, but in the afternoon

trip the height attained was estimated at 300 feet. The balloon used was that known as "Santos-Dumont No. 6," which won for its inventor the Deutsch prize, and not the new one which is being reserved for the trip to Corsica. The Principality of Monaco is so delighted

and impressed with M. Santos-Dumont's success, that it is now building him a special landing-stage, as considerable difficulty was experienced in getting the balloon safely ashore and housed after the first experiment

EXPERIMENTING WITH HIS AIRSHIP AT MONTE CARLO

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY REGINALD CLEAVER



THE LATE LIEUTENANT R. W. WOODHOUSE
Killed near Holfontein



THE LATE MAJOR A. W. JENNINGS-BRAMLY
Killed at Hake Banager



THE LATE LIEUT. O'BRIEN BUTLER
Died of enteric at Wynberg



THE LATE CAPTAIN GEORGE GRICE
Died of wounds received at Tweefontein



THE LATE MAJOR R. E. WHITEHEAD
Killed at Doornfontein

War Portraits

MAJOR ALFRED WILLIAM JENNINGS-BRAMLY, 19th Hussars, who was killed at Hake Banager, was the son of the late Captain R. D. Jennings-Bramly. Before joining the British Army Major Jennings-Bramly served as an officer of the Canadian Militia during the rising in 1885 in the North-West Territories. In 1887 he enlisted in the 19th Hussars, and after two years' service he was given a commission. He became lieutenant in August, 1890, and captain in February, 1897. He gained the rank of brevet-major for his services in South Africa, and became substantive major in July last. For some time Major Jennings-Bramly has been second in command of the Prince of Wales's Light Horse. Our portrait is by Wyrall, Aldershot.

Lieutenant Pierce Edmund O'Brien Butler, A.S.C., died of enteric fever at Wynberg. He joined the 2nd Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers as second lieutenant August 4, 1900, and was afterwards appointed to the Army Service Corps, in which he became lieutenant November 1, 1901. Our portrait is by A. Debenham, Southsea.

Captain George Grice, 11th Battalion Imperial Yeomanry, who died from wounds received at Tweefontein, was the son of Mr. John Grice, of Melbourne, Victoria. After leaving Melbourne University he obtained a commission with the Camerons about six months before the war began. He went out to South Africa with General Buller, and last year was appointed to the 11th Battalion of the Imperial Yeomanry, with the rank of captain.

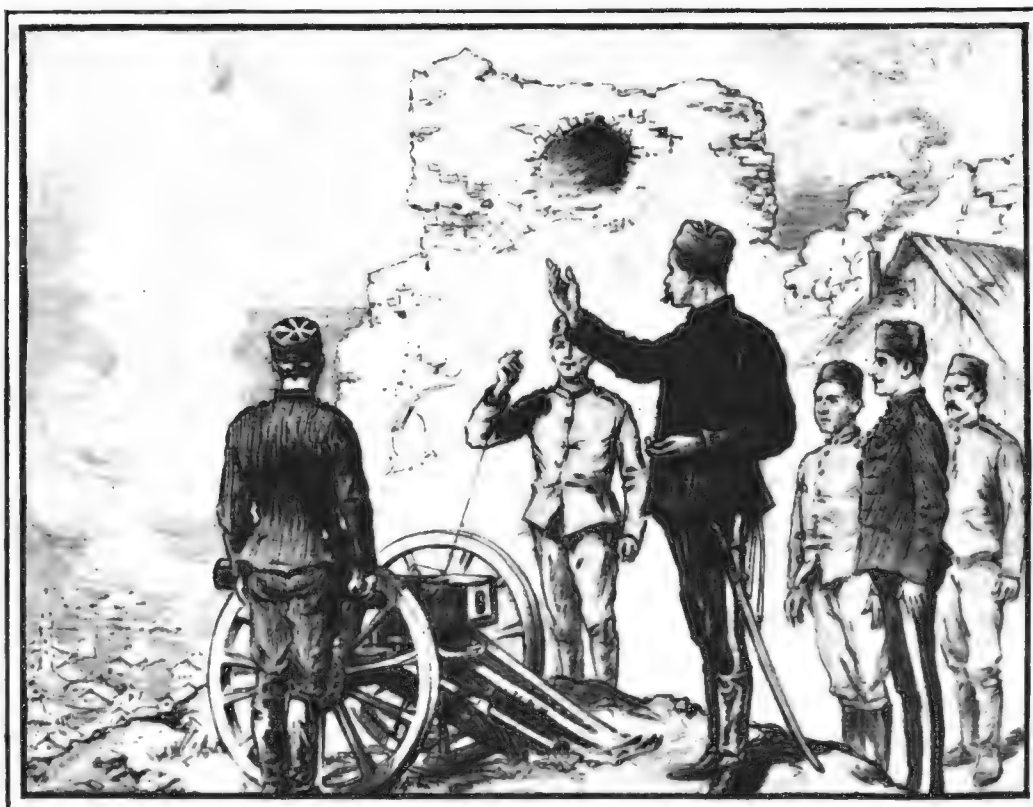
Major Randolph Edward Whitehead, 1st Royal Munster Fusiliers, who was killed when fighting with Sitwell's Mounted Infantry at Doornfontein, near Griquatown, was in his forty-second year. He joined the 101st Foot (the old Royal Bengal Fusiliers, and now the 1st Royal

Munsters) in August, 1880, becoming major in March, 1901. During five years of his service he was adjutant of the 1st Wiltshire Rifles. Our portrait is by Gill, Colchester.

Lieutenant Arthur Phillips, 49th Company Imperial Yeomanry,

have been supplied by Captain Darvall, the officer commanding the column engaged, in a letter to the young officer's parents. Lieutenant Phillips and twenty men of the Imperial Yeomanry, and a Mounted Infantry officer, with fifty men, were told off to escort the convoy, while the column pursued some Boers reported three miles distant. After fourteen of the enemy had been captured the chase was abandoned, and orders sent back to the convoy to move on and join the column. Meanwhile, some 300 Boers, dressed, for the most part, in khaki, got between the two sections, and the advance guard of the convoy, being misled by the uniforms into thinking that the men belonged to their own column, allowed them to advance to within a hundred yards. The Boers, having disposed of the advance guard, quickly surrounded the rest of the convoy. Lieutenant Phillips, having placed his men in a fairly good position, made his way through a perfect hail of bullets to the Mounted Infantry officer, who, seeing the desperate position they were in, advised surrender. "No," replied Lieutenant Phillips; "never surrender while we have a man unhurt." He was almost immediately afterwards hit himself in two places, and died of his wounds half an hour later. Concluding his letter, Captain Darvall writes:—"He fought and died like an English officer and a gentleman, with his face to the enemy, struggling against overpowering odds, and refusing to surrender." Lieutenant Phillips was twenty-two years of age. Our portrait is by J. H. Blomfield Hastings.

Captain Henry H. Simbrooke Crawley, who was killed at Tweefontein, was the younger son of the late Captain R. S. Crawley, 11th Hussars, and was twenty-nine years of age. He served with the Imperial Light Horse from the beginning of the Boer War, and was in the only squadron of that regiment not shut up in Ladysmith. He was wounded at Colenso, and rode in the leaving squadron to the relief of Ladysmith. He was then sent with the



Our Special Artist, despatched to investigate the circumstances of the capture of Miss Stone, writes:—"Ramadan, the great religious fast of the Mohammedan year, is rigidly observed by all good Turks. From sunrise to sunset no one may eat, drink, or smoke (smoking has been read into the Koran by the zealous Mullahs or priests). The daily signal to begin or break off the fast is given by firing a gun. At Scutari this piece is placed on the ruined Akropolis that crowns the summit of a precipitous hill behind the town. On the present occasion, the moment the gun had been fired both officers and men began to smoke, and coffee was brought out from a temporary barrack that has been built for the shelter of the men. The gun used is a Krupp quick-firing mountain piece, made in the arsenal at Constantinople."

THE FAST OF RAMADAN ON THE TURCO-BULGARIAN FRONTIER: FIRING THE EVENING GUN
A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

was killed in action at Koksraal, in the Fauresmith district. Details of the action, and of the gallant part played in it by

Ladysmith. He was wounded at Colenso, and rode in the leaving squadron to the relief of Ladysmith. He was then sent with the



THE LATE MAJOR THE EARL OF MUNSTER
Accidentally killed at Lase Mines



THE LATE CAPTAIN H. H. S. CRAWLEY
Killed at Tweefontein



THE LATE CAPT. C. H. FITZGERALD
Died of wounds received at Driekuil



THE LATE LIEUTENANT A. PHILLIPS
Killed at Koksraal



THE LATE LIEUT. COL. L. E. DE MOULIN
Killed at Abraham'skraal



Each year the art students celebrate the carnival with high festivities. Dressed up as soldiers of fortune, Pierrots, and other characters, they visit the environs of the Eternal City and assemble on the benches of the wine houses, where they vie with each other in composing songs in praise of the carnival, and indulge in all sorts of fun and frolic.

THE ART STUDENTS' CARNIVAL IN ROME

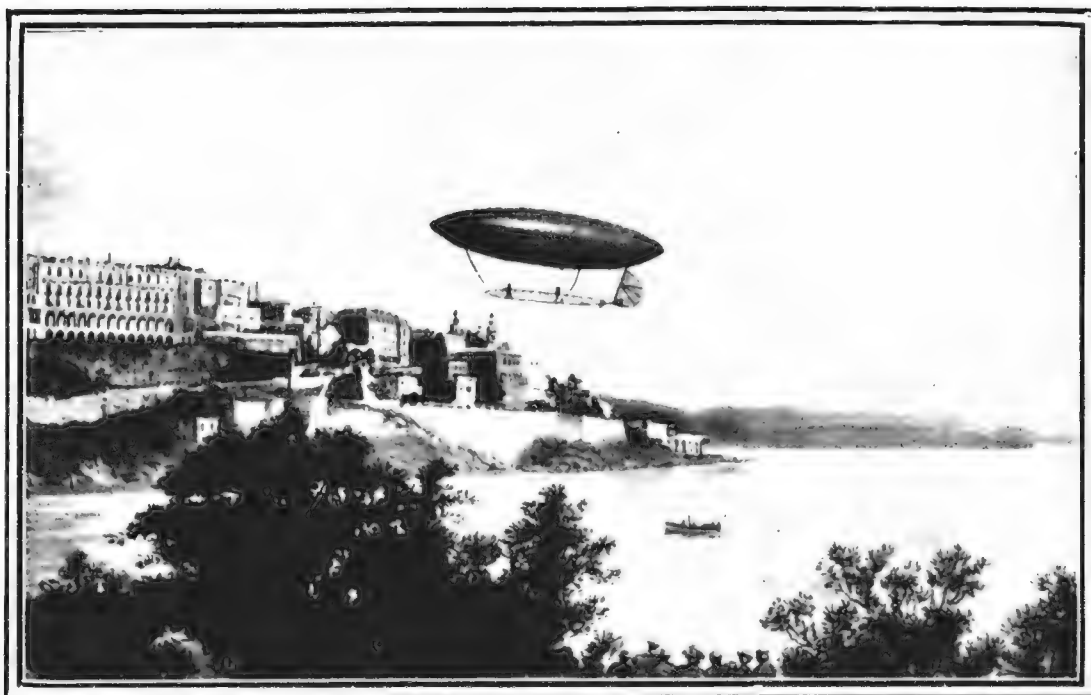
DRAWN BY PROFESSOR RICCARDO FELLEGRINI

Imperial Light Horse to the relief of Mafeking. He came home in January, 1901, but went out again with a commission in the Imperial Yeomanry, and was gazetted captain in July.

Lieutenant-Colonel Louis Eugene du Moulin, second in command of the 1st Battalion Royal Sussex Regiment, who was killed at Abraham's Kraal, near Koffyfontein, on January 28, was born on October 20, 1859, and entered the 107th Foot, now the 2nd battalion of the Royal Sussex Regiment, in January, 1880, obtaining his step in June of the same year. He served in the Hazara Campaign in 1888; with the Chin-Lushai Expeditionary Force in 1889-90; and with the Manjpur Expeditionary Force in 1891. In Sir William Lockhart's campaign on the North-West Frontier of India, in 1897-98, he served with the second battalion of his regiment, which formed part of the Tirah Expeditionary Force. At the beginning of the present war he was second in command of the 1st Battalion of the Royal Sussex, with which he took part in the march from Bloemfontein to Pretoria, including the engagements at Welkom Farm, Zand River, and Doornkop, the occupation of Johannesburg and Pretoria, and the engagement at Diamond Hill. He was present in the subsequent advance into the Orange River Colony, including the operations round Bethlehem and in the Caledon Valley, the engagement at Retief's Nek, and the surrender of the Boer forces at Golden Gate on August 1, 1900. For his services during the war he received the brevet of lieutenant-colonel in November, 1900. Our portrait is by Fontaine, Brighton.

Captain Charles Henry Fitz-Gerald, of the 67th (Sharpshooters) Company of the Imperial Yeomanry, died at Bezuidenhoutskraal on January 20 from wounds received in action at Drickuill, Cape Colony, three days before. He was the only son of Major J. G. Fitz-Gerald, Royal Marines, retired, and was twenty-six years of age. Captain Fitz-Gerald joined the Imperial Yeomanry as a trooper, but in June, 1900, being then a corporal, he received a commission as lieutenant, and had since been promoted to the rank of captain. Our portrait is by Heath, Plymouth.

Major the Earl of Munster, of the 3rd Royal Scots, was accidentally killed at Lace Mines, in the Kroonstad district of Orange River Colony, on the 2nd inst. Geoffrey George Gordon, third Earl of Munster, was the third and eldest surviving son of the second earl (who was a grandson of William IV. by Mrs. Jordan), by his wife, Wilhelmina, daughter of the Hon. John Kennedy-Erskine, second son of the 12th Earl of Cassillis and first Marquis of Ailsa. He was born on July 18, 1859, and after entering the Army, served in the Afghan War of 1879-80, and accompanied



M. SANTOS-DUMONT AT MONTE CARLO: THE AIRSHIP SAILING ROUND THE BAY

From a Photograph by Otto Barca

Lord Roberts in the march to Kandahar. He also saw some service in the Boer War of 1881. He resigned his commission in 1895. But after his retirement he joined the Militia Battalion of the Royal Scots, and after some years' service in command of a company was promoted to the rank of major. When the battalion was embodied in December, 1899, Lord Tewkesbury, as he then was, joined and had since served with it at home and in South Africa. For his services at the front he was mentioned in despatches and received the Distinguished Service Order. Our portrait is by Lafayette, New Bond Street.

Lieutenant Robert Walker Woodhouse, who was killed at Holfontein, joined the Donegal Artillery Militia in October, 1900, and obtained a commission in the Imperial Yeomanry as second lieutenant, being seconded in his regiment when only eighteen years of age. He joined the Dorset Company of the Imperial Yeomanry, and was severely wounded in the left hand in an engagement fought in defence of a convoy between Potchefstroom and Ventersdorp. Afterwards he became lieutenant, and joined the 69th Company (Sussex) of the Yeomanry, which formed part of Colonel Kekewich's column.



On Tuesday, in the great hall of Westminster School, the quaint Shrovetide custom of tossing the pancake was observed. The ceremony has been carried out for over a hundred years without a break. At half-past twelve the boys were summoned to the sound of a bell by the school sergeant from the class rooms into the hall, and there they selected a representative from each form to scramble for the pancake. The chosen boys having been ranged beneath the beam over which the pancake is annually tossed, the school

cook, bearing in his hand a silver pan, containing a pancake, entered the room, preceded by the Dean's verger, and at the order of the headmaster threw the pancake. A wild scramble ensued among the selected boys to obtain possession of it. After about five minutes' scrimmage a lad named Logan emerged with the largest piece of the pancake in his hand, and was thereupon awarded the guinea which is annually presented to the successful competitor.

SHROVE TUESDAY AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL: THE SCRAMBLE FOR THE PANCAKE

DRAWN BY GORDON BROWNE, R.L.

Paris Notings

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

M. MOUGEOT, the Under Secretary of State for Posts and Telegraphs, seems determined to leave his mark on his Department, and become, so to say, the Rowland Hill of his Administration. His latest reform is to cause the hour of departure and the destination of every mail to be fixed up in plain letters outside and inside every post-office in Paris, with a plate, luminous at night, stating the hour at which the letter-box was last cleared. This does not seem a very startling reform, but we at least require M. Mougeot to carry it out. But since he has been in power he has undoubtedly done much. He has introduced private letter-boxes, which, for an annual fee, are cleared several times a day. He has allowed the tenants of a house to subscribe in common for the telephone, a switchboard being placed in the *couloir's* *loge* for establishing the communication.

Then he has introduced the international Press telegraph tariff between France and England, and has lowered the price of the pneumatic card and envelope to thirty centimes. Last, but not least, he is trying to persuade the other nations to introduce that much desired reform, an international postage stamp. The interest he takes in the well-being of the employés is equal to the zeal he shows in the public service. M. Mougeot has established a canteen and restaurant in all the great postal centres, and has provided a douche and baths at the central telephone station for the use of those employed in the nerve-racking duty of establishing communications between subscribers. This has all been uphill work, for the French Bureaucracy is conservatism itself, and nothing but tireless zeal and energy allowed the Under Secretary of State to carry out his numerous reforms.

The election fever is growing daily. The various parties are stumping the country from Lille to Marseilles, and the billposters are preparing for a vigorous campaign. It is true that there are at present two Bills before the Chamber to abolish the custom of flooding the constituencies with flaming posters which disfigure the walls for months after every election, but I doubt if either of them will become law. They provide that on each public building and outside each polling station a frame one metre square shall be affixed for each candidate, within which he can post up his election address. These measures, it is needless to say,

are bitterly opposed by printers, paper merchants, and billposters, and as these are powerful corporations with large voting strength, the Government will probably take care not to offend them, and unless the Government takes the Bills under its wing they have no chance of becoming law.

The characteristic feature of the present election is the extent to which the female section of the population is taking part, on the Conservative side at least. The Monarchists and Nationalists have enlisted all the feminine interest they can command, and ladies' leagues are springing up in every direction. The decision of the members of the aristocracy to give no more fêtes or entertainments, and to order no more expensive dresses, and to contribute the money thus saved to the party funds, has not been a success, as it had developed a hostility among the tradespeople. This is the very opposite of the effect it was intended to produce, as it was hoped thus to coerce the dressmakers, milliners, and all the other people affected into voting for the Monarchist ticket. I imagine, therefore, that the proposed policy will be quietly dropped and we will hear no more of this mortification of the flesh in the good cause.

"Through Parisian Spectacles"

PARIS has copied many things from the English, and it is a curious fact that greatly as our neighbours across the Channel profess to dislike us, and much as they undoubtedly love to ridicule us, they are always ready to adopt the popular pursuits and pastimes of the barbarous Briton. Thus the "bar" has become as popular as the conventional café, and the time-honoured *café-chantant*, with all its old piquancy and lively humour, is giving way to the pompous music hall, with its time-honoured jugglers, trapezists and knock-about. It is one of the latter that is represented in our supplement, the special "turn" on the stage being, as we describe in the undercut, the caricature of an English family. A far different scene was witnessed by the writer thirty years since at a *café-chantant* in the Champs Elysées, shortly after the siege, when an Englishman, dressed for once as an ordinary human being, came on the stage as Sir Richard Wallace. Britishers were as popular then as they are otherwise now, and the applause was deafening. When will there be another swing of the pendulum?

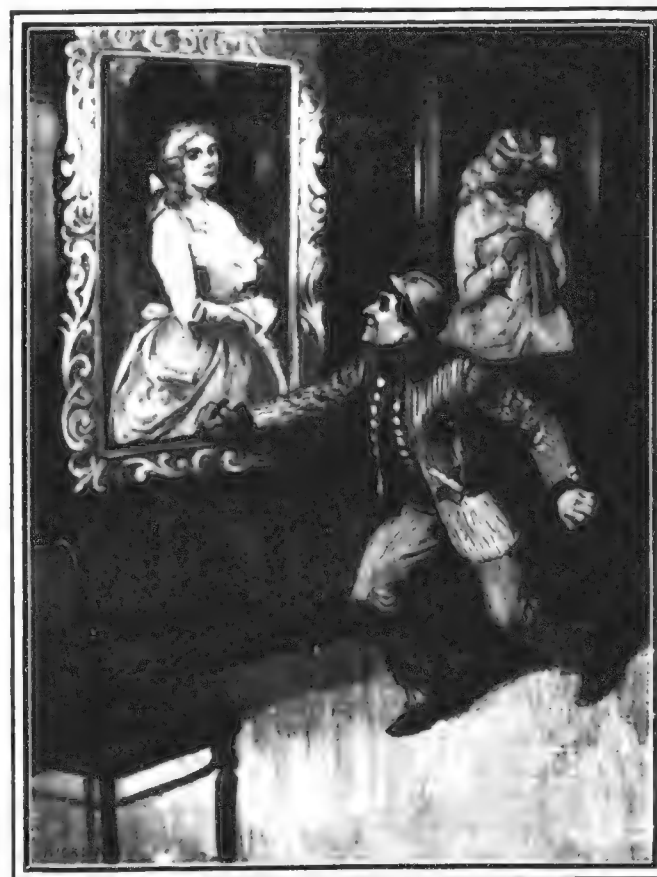


"A CORONATION"



"THE CAREER OF A DUCHESS: A SCENE IN GAINSBOROUGH'S STUDIO"

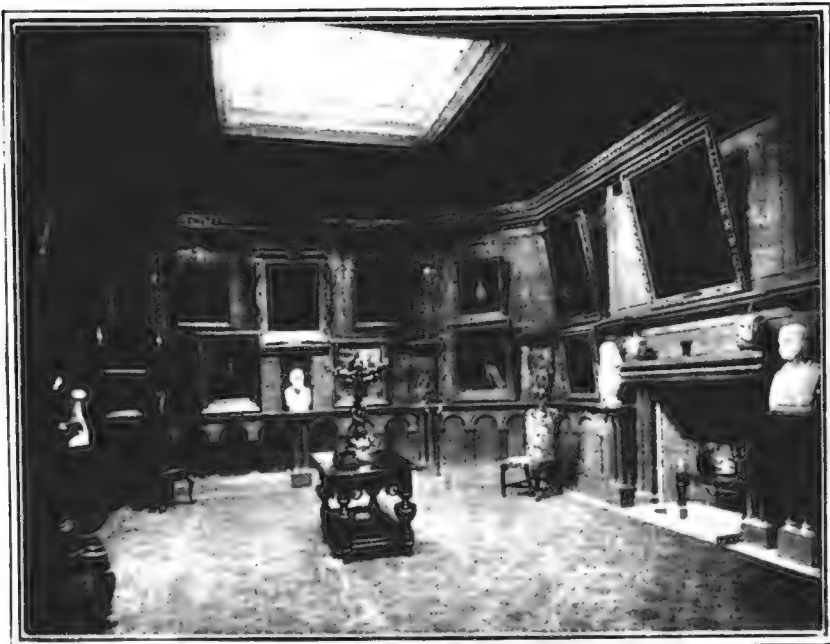
A very successful entertainment, organised by Mrs. Cecil Powney and Mrs. Penn Curzon, was given on Monday afternoon and evening at the Savoy Hotel, in aid of the funds of Charing Cross Hospital. Mr. Swan, A.R.A.; Mr. J. J. Shannon, A.R.A.; and Mr. George Frampton, A.R.A., arranged some effective tableaux vivants, which were very effective in form and colour. One of the best was "The Career of a Duchess," arranged by Mr. Shannon, wherein, in three scenes, the history of Gainsborough's "Duchess of Devonshire"



"THE CAREER OF A DUCHESS: A NIGHT IN 1878"

was portrayed, first in the painter's studio, where the Duchess is posing for her portrait, then at Christie's in 1878, and, finally, a few nights later the scene reveals Agnew's Gallery, with Mr. Phil May, as the burglar, about to cut the portrait from the frame. Mr. Frampton arranged "St. Elizabeth," "A Coronation," and "The Wounded Knight."

TABLEAUX IN THE ENTERTAINMENT AT THE SAVOY HOTEL IN AID OF CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.



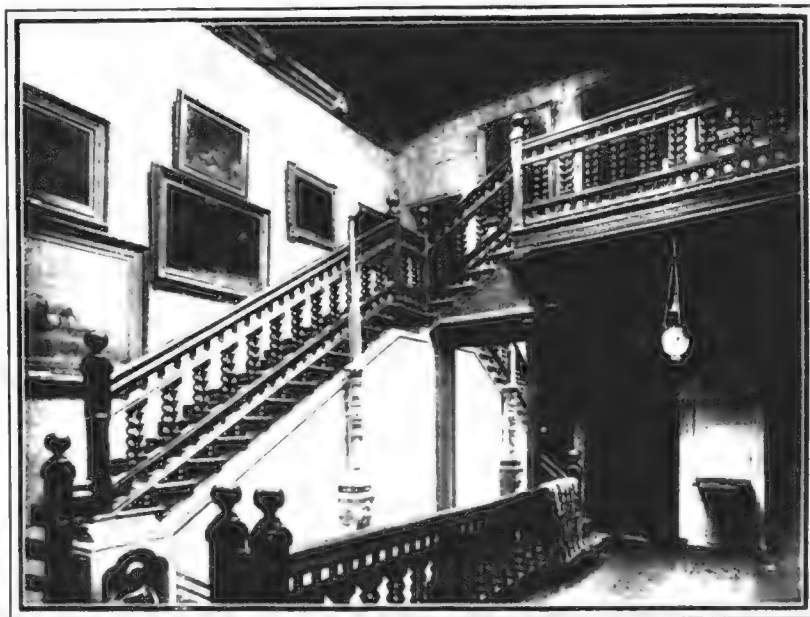
THE ART GALLERY



THE BUILDING



THE SCULPTURE GALLERY



THE BALCONY AND STAIRCASE

THE NEW SCOTTISH ART COLLEGE, WHICH WAS OPENED AT ARBROATH LAST WEEK

A New Scottish Art College

ARBROATH, on the coast of Angus, has long since been regarded as the "Fairport" of Sir Walter Scott's "Antiquary." In their own Abbey of Aberbrothock, the good people of this ancient seaport were not slow to recognise the "St. Ruth's" of the novel. The old mansion house of Hospitalfield supplied the "Monkbarns" of fiction; and since there were other concurrent identities, the enchanting notion of being immortalised by the genius of Sir Walter's pen has been steadily encouraged, and there is no one who can be got to dispute the suggestion or break the magic spell. In the infancy of the Reformation, Hospitalfield was purchased by the Rev. James Fraser, a cadet of the family of Philorth; and after his death in December, 1689, the estate passed into the possession of descendants. That truth which is always so much stranger than fiction has a very interesting illustration in the circumstance which united Miss Fraser to a young and struggling artist. When Patrick Allan—after a time at the Continental Schools—discovered his power of reproducing poetry in canvas, he was commissioned to paint a portrait of the fair owner of Hospitalfield—the daughter of Major Fraser; and she eventually became his wife. After her death in 1875 Patrick Allan Fraser devoted the remainder of his years to the erection of a mortuary which, with its sculptured canopies and carvings, excites the wonder of the visitor, and to works of artistic beneficence. Conscious of his own early difficulties, and as a prelude, no doubt, to the scheme afterwards bequeathed, Patrick Allan Fraser manifested an interest in struggling youth, of which the well-known tenor, Durward Lely, is a notable outcome.

On his death in September, 1890, it was found that he had conveyed to Trustees his Scottish Estates of Hospitalfield, Drumysallow and Lawton, Blackcraig and Glenkilry, for the lodging, boarding, and clothing of thirty young men—not less than sixteen, not more

than eighteen—for education in the professions of painting, sculpture, wood-carving, architecture, and engraving, and for certain other kindred purposes.

It was not until last year that the trustees found themselves in a position to give practical effect to the bequest; but studios were erected and preparations made for the entrants; while the choice of a governor fell upon Mr. George Harcourt, of Bushey, who was a Scotch medallist originally trained in the drawing offices of the Denny Brothers, Dumbarton, and who, after coming to London, had attained quite a reputation before entering the Herkomer School at the age of twenty. The system of training is to be that adopted by the leading British and Continental Schools—drawing from the antique, and drawing and painting from the living model. It will doubtless be the aim of the teacher to transmit to an intelligent posterity a craft of the pencil which respects individuality without divergence from the canons of art, and gives to the pronounced originalist the widest bounds for his fancy. The House itself—a model of Franco-Scottish architecture—replete with quaint structural devices, original ornamentations, arched galleries and balconies, floral wood carvings, brackets, and heraldic designs, cannot but form an impressive study for the youths who dwell within the shadows of its lofty barbacan. Our photographs are by Geddes and Son, Arbroath.

Mr. Hollyer's Photographic Exhibition

THE claim advanced by many photographers, and bitterly rejected and resented by artists and art-lovers—that photography is indeed in itself an "art"—is less insisted on than it used to be. It cannot be admitted that the mere excellent selection of a subject, or the

clever exposure or "treatment" of a negative, or of working on, scraping, or otherwise dealing with a print, produces a result with claims to "art" such as belongs to the man who obtains his effects from beginning to end with his eye, brain, and hand. But if we would see what artistic taste the photographer can evince, we can obtain a good idea by a visit to the admirable exhibition held by Mr. Hollyer in the Egyptian Hall. There has been no trickery—no pretence of producing "studies" by just rubbing out what artists in their studios never put in. All is honest photography, and among the exhibits are an extraordinary number of prints which may well be called masterpieces. Mr. Hollyer, an artist by education, has added to a taste and an eye for effect, a craftsmanship unsurpassed, in our opinion, by any photographer who ever lived, and has produced photographs in almost every class, and triumphs in them all. Mr. Hollyer was, we believe, the first professional to show the way to modern portrait-photography of a truly artistic kind. His reproductions of pictures, as shown here, include plates from old masters and modern masters of such an order, that we have not only transcripts, so to say, from the pictures, but actual reproduction of the very sentiment of the pictures. What could be finer or more intelligent than these photographic representations of Burne-Jones's works, or of the noble series of portraits and subjects by Mr. G. F. Watts? The man who produced them must be an artist, even though the method he uses be not itself an art. His photography from life displays, perhaps, even greater individuality and not inferior success. Character, fine effect of light and shade, and perfection of technique, are all here. Most noteworthy are the large photographs upon linen, which are not only fine to look upon, but yield an advantage of permanent importance that greatly help the dignity of plate. In short, while Mr. Hollyer has done so much to advance photography as a process, he may be said to have done almost as much for our albums and for the frames hanging in our rooms, as William Morris did for our walls and our floors.

Three Years' System, from 31s. 6d. per Quarter
Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free.
 104 and 105, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

MADEIRA. BELLA VISTA HOTEL. Finest Situation in the Island. Terms Moderate, Sanitation Perfect. "Sanspareil Madeira." EUGENE JONES, Proprietor.

MENION (East Bay) . . . HOTEL BELLEVUE. Warmest corner in Europe. Own Gardens. Magnificent Views of French and Italian Coast. Invigorating Air. Eng. Prof. J. L. Churchman.

MERAN (south Tyrol. Unique Position) . . . GRAND HOTEL (MERANERHOF).

MERAN'S Tyrol Op. Str. On Principal Promenade. 1st-cl. Fam. Hse.) HANSDORFERHOF HTL.

MONTREUX.
First-class Family Hotel (in Own Park)
Elevated Situation
Overlooking Lake.
Moderate Terms.
HOTEL CHATEAU BELLEVUE.

MONTREUX (Highly Recommended)
CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position)
HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

MUNICH (First-class. Newly Rebuilt)
HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF.

NAPLES (Leading Hotel, Reconstr. New Baths and Lavat. each Apart.) . . . BRISTOL HOTEL.

NAPLES. GRAND EDEN HOTEL. (Facing Sea and South. Only Hotel in Naples with Garden and Tennis Court. Steam Heat throughout. En Pension from 10 Francs)

NAPLES (Highly Recommended. Comfortable).
PARKER'S HOTEL.

TO LECTURERS and Others
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing
from time to time in *THE GRAPHIC* and *Panorama*
Graphic may be obtained from Messrs. York and
Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W.
Price 1s. 6d. each, post free

Bankers, BARCLAY and CO.
Secretary, RICHARD KERSHAW

Telegraphic Address, "Treloar, London." Telephone Number, 4041 B. Established 1832



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL YOUNGHUSBAND
Who raised the "Veterans" Corps of Imperial Yeomen



SURGEON-GENERAL B. FRANKLIN
New Director-General of the Indian Medical Service



MR. JAMES WOOD
New M.P. for East Down



SIR C. P. ILBERT
The new Chief Clerk of the House of Commons

Our Portraits

SIR COURTENAY PEREGRINE ILBERT, K.C.S.I., C.I.E., who has been appointed Clerk of the House of Commons in the room of Sir Archibald Milman, K.C.B., is the son of the Rev. Peregrine Arthur Ilbert and was born in 1841. He was educated at Marlborough College and Oxford, where he had a distinguished career. In 1869 he was called to the Bar as a member of Lincoln's Inn. From 1882 to 1886 he was a legal member of the Council of the Governor-General of India. He was for many years assistant and subsequently Parliamentary counsel to the Treasury. In 1895 he was created K.C.S.I. Our portrait is by Bourne and Shepherd, Calcutta.

Surgeon-General Benjamin Franklin, C.I.E., who has just been appointed Director General of the Indian Medical Service, was born in 1844. He was educated at the University College, London, and afterwards in Paris. He entered the Indian Medical Service in 1869, and has been civil surgeon at Lucknow, Simla, and Jubbul-pore. Surgeon-General Franklin acted as surgeon to the Viceroy of India from 1894 to 1899. He officiated as Inspector-General of Hospitals in Bengal in 1897, and of the North-west Province and Oudh in 1899. In 1896 he was created Honorary Physician to Queen Victoria. Colonel Franklin has acted as Inspector-General of the Hospitals in the Punjab since 1899. Our portrait is by Bourne and Shepherd, Simla.

Mr. James Wood, the new M.P. for East Down, is a solicitor



THE MEMORIAL TO RUSKIN IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

and farmer. He has pledged himself to Mr. T. W. Russell's compulsory land sale programme. Mr. Russell supported Mr. Wood's candidature enthusiastically, and though the majority was only a small one (145), Mr. Russell is greatly elated at his nominee's success.

Lieutenant-Colonel Younghusband sailed on Saturday in the *Braemar Castle*, with 360 men of the Imperial Yeomanry, who had left Shorncliffe earlier in the day for service at the front. They belonged to the "Veterans" Corps. Lieutenant-Colonel Younghusband, before he started, stated to an interviewer:—"I was on the point of leaving for India to command the Guides, when I was sent for by Lord Roberts, at whose suggestion I formed this corps. We number three hundred and sixty strong, and consist entirely of men who have already served in the present war." Our portrait is by W. Gregory and Co., Strand.

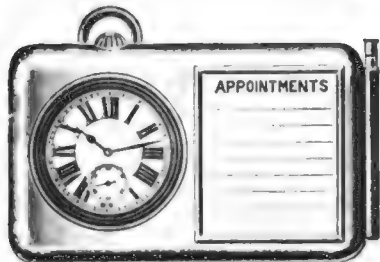
A memorial to John Ruskin was unveiled in the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey last Saturday. The memorial is a bronze medallion portrait showing him, not as he was in his later years, but as he will best be remembered by those who knew him or saw him while he was still writing those famous works upon art and life which had so great an influence upon the artistic work of his time. It was among the last work done by the late Mr. Onslow Ford. Mrs. Arthur Severn unveiled the medallion, which is next to that of Oliver Goldsmith, and is just above that of Sir Walter Scott.

THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, ENabling PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

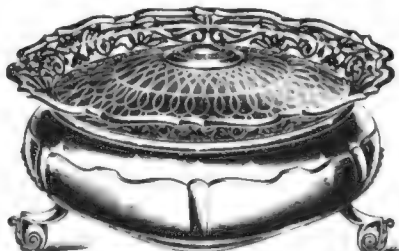
Silver-smiths to His Majesty the King.



Solid Silver Appointments Frame, for affixing to front of Carriage, complete with 8-day Lever Watch and Silver Pencil, £5.



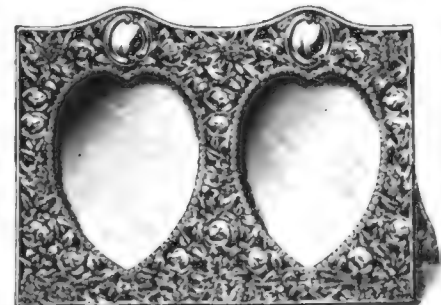
New Automatic Silver-Mounted Glass Preserve Jar, £1 15s.



Oxford Pattern. Registered No. 349,990. Solid Silver Flower Bowl, Diameter 10 inches. Complete, £12. Diameter 8 inches, £7 10s.



Solid Silver Mounted Cut-Glass Scent Bottle, £1. Diameter 4 inches.



New Floral Design. Solid Silver Double Cabinet Frame, Richly Chased and Pierced, £2.

Illustrated Catalogue
and Special
Presents List Post
Free.

Every intending purchaser should inspect the Company's Stock, when the superiority in design and quality and the very moderate prices will be apparent.

WEDDING PRESENTS



Solid Silver Sweetmeat Basket, £2 10s.

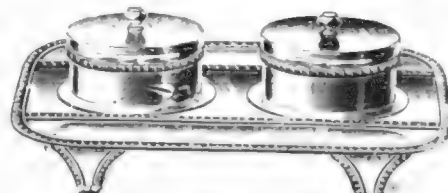
COMPLIMENTARY PRESENTS

THE GOLDSMITHS COMPANY'S Stock of Inexpensive Novelties in Silver Plate, suitable for Wedding and Complimentary Presents, is the choicest in the World, and is displayed in the largest and most conveniently arranged Show Rooms in Europe, comprising 112 & 110, Regent St., 48 and 49, Warwick St., and 48, Glasshouse St., W., all communicating.

INSPECTION INVITED
NO OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE



Solid Silver Tazza. Diameter 9 1/2 inches. £8 10s. Smaller Size, £8.



Solid Silver Antique Inkstand, with Gadroon Mounts and two Covered Bottles, £8 15s. One Bottle, £6 10s.

Goods Forwarded
on Approval
Carriage Paid.

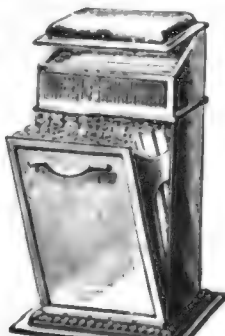
COUNTRY CUSTOMERS have through this means the advantage of being supplied direct from an immense variety of Novelties, which are obtainable in provincial towns.

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.



Solid Silver Beautifully Fluted Scent Bottle, in Morocco Case, complete, 12s. 6d.



Solid Silver Cigarette and Match Box Combination, £3 15s.

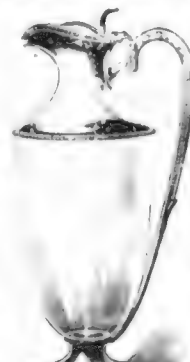


Solid Silver New Octagonal Flower Vase, with Hand-pierced Border, £1 10s., £2 12s. 6d.

NOVELTY LIST POST FREE.



Solid Silver Flower Vase, extra heavy, £1 18s. 6d.



Solid Silver Mounted Plain Glass Claret Jug, with Silver Handle, &c., £5 15s.



Lady's Elegantly Chased Solid Silver Card Case, in Morocco Case, £1 13s.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, Ltd., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone 3729, Gerrard

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, LTD. (A. B. SAVORY & SONS) late of Cornhill, E.C. is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: Argos, London



Sunlight
Soap.

So Clean
and White.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Saves Rubbing and Scrubbing.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Saves Toiling and Boiling.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Time and Health Saving.

To Save Time is to Lengthen Life.

Have your Linen Clean and White with

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Used in the **SUNLIGHT WAY.**

Highest Standard of Purity and Excellence.

LEAVE BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Lessens the Worries of Life

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Adds to the Pleasures of Home

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Preserves the Clothes.

Our Bookshelf

"WITH THE 'OPHIR' ROUND THE EMPIRE"

"THIS," says Mr. Maxwell, the special correspondent of the *Standard*, "is a record, not of ceremonies, but of impressions and incidents, and is made in the hope of interesting rather than of instructing those who have felt the inspiration of that racial and Imperial pride which has come upon the people of Greater Britain in these later days." Thus it will be seen that the writer does not confine himself to the doings of the Prince and Princess of Wales, but rather does he give us interesting historical and topographical facts respecting the various places at which he touched during the tour. It is a pleasant, gossiping book, full of information and interest. Mr. Maxwell sailed in the *St. George* during the greater part of the time. He gives a most amusing account of the visit of Father Nepame and his wife to that ship when crossing the line. The Rev. Bush, the captain's brother, was the first to receive the attention of the Sea King's myrmidons, and in all a hundred and fifty "presentations" were made on board the *St. George*, whilst on board the *Ophir* the Prince himself was the first to be made a freeman of the sea. The author tells many romantic stories of the Australian bush, and of the increasing wealth of that country. He says that when Wentworth, King of Squatters, was born in Sydney, there were in all the continent six thousand sheep, a thousand cattle, and two hundred horses. In 1872—the year of his death—the sheep numbered forty-five millions, the cattle four millions, and the horses half a million. To-day more than two hundred million sheep graze on the downs and in the bush. It is with such interesting bits of information that Mr. Maxwell beguiles us as he journeys round the world. The book is well illustrated and well written, and makes most pleasant reading.

"WITH THE ROYAL TOUR"

In course of time, we are bound to have several books on the subject of the Royal Tour, but Mr. Knight's will be a hard one to beat. Wisely, we think, he has preserved the form and matter of his letters to the *Morning Post*, of which journal he was the correspondent. "This is a book of first impressions," he says, and in this case, at all events, first impressions are the best. The author writes well, at times brilliantly, and his descriptions of the varied scenery through which he has passed, and the many functions he has witnessed, are both vivid and picturesque. He seems to have been more struck by Australia and the Australians than anything during his journey of forty thousand miles. "Australia," he says, "comes as a revelation to the Englishman who visits it for the first time. . . . One of the strongest of one's first impressions, and it is strengthened as one wanders from State to State, is that the Australians as a body are more loyal to Great Britain than are the people of Great Britain to themselves. Their patriotism is more fervent, and the Imperial sentiment is true." The most interesting chapter of this most interesting volume is that in which the author describes the Maori race. But there is no need to dwell on these matters which have already appeared in print. The importance and significance of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the Colonies has, even yet, hardly come home to the inhabitants of Great Britain. As Mr. Knight says, it "has been of inestimable

* "With the *Ophir* Round the Empire." By William Maxwell. (Cassell.)
† "With the Royal Tour." By E. F. Knight. (Longmans.)



This interesting illustration shows a French officer, with three men, exchanging greetings with some German non-commissioned officers at Vionville, Mars la Tour. Our photograph is by Walter Jacobi, Metz.

FRIENDS A SCENE ON THE FRANCO-GERMAN FRONTIER

service to the British Empire. It is a tour, too, that has opened our eyes to many things, and perhaps its most important lessons are those to be taken to heart, not by the Colonials but by Great Britain. All the world over our Colonials entertain a passionate love for the Mother Country. It is right that all Englishmen should reciprocate this feeling, as, indeed, all those do who know the Colonies." The volume is capably illustrated with photographs and with drawings by C. Wyllie, Melton Prior, W. Paget, and others.

TWO BOOKS ON CORONATIONS

A timely publication is "The Great Solemnity of the Coronation," by Douglas Maclean (F. E. Robinson and Co.), which contains the Coronation Service of Queen Victoria, and the last Coronation

Service of a Consort, that of Queen Adelaide, together with accounts of the last procession and banquet (those of George IV.) and of the ancient progress through London. The various ceremonies observed are fully explained, and many curious details about former Coronations are given. The binding of the book deserves special mention. It is an exact reproduction of the cover in which was bound the letter of George IV. announcing the gift of his father's library to the nation, and is in dark blue morocco, with a charming border and the Royal coat-of-arms in gold.—Messrs. Chatto and Windus have issued a new edition of the late Mr. William Jones's "Crowns and Coronations," a veritable mine of information regarding the regalia and the Coronation ceremonies of various ages and countries. The work is invaluable as a book of reference, and contains many interesting facts not before brought together in one volume.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS:—AN IRISHMAN'S PROTEST! TO ENGLISHMEN, SCOTCHMEN, IRISHMEN, AND OUR COLONIES!

'AN IRISHMAN'S ELOQUENT PROTEST. Richard Lalor Sheil once startled the House of Commons and the country when the word "alien" was applied to him as an Irishman. "On the field of Waterloo," he exclaimed, "the blood of Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen flowed in the same stream and drenched the same sod when the cold gray morning dawned they lay stiff and stark together; in the same trench their bodies were laid; the green corn of spring bursts even now from their commingled dust; the dew falls from heaven upon their union in the grave. Partakers in every peril, are we not to be partakers in glory? Are we to be told we are aliens from that noble country for whose salvation our life-blood was poured?" The effect of the speech both inside and outside the House was electrical.'



'TRUTH IS THE ROOT, BUT HUMAN SYMPATHY IS THE FLOWER OF PRACTICAL LIFE.'—Chopin.

THE MORAL.

'I need not be missed if another succeed me:
To reap down those fields which in spring I have
sown.

He who ploughed and who sowed is not missed by
the reaper.
He is only remembered by what he has done.'

THE JEOPARDY OF LIFE IS IMMENSELY INCREASED WITHOUT SUCH A SIMPLE PRECAUTION AS ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

It is not too much to say that its merits have been published, tested, and approved, literally from Pole to Pole, and that its cosmopolitan popularity to-day presents one of the most signal illustrations of commercial enterprise to be found in our trading records.

"I HAVE served for more than a quarter of a century with my regiment in the West Indies and on the West Coast of Africa, and have constantly used ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' I have always found it of the utmost use, especially during the Ashantee War, under Sir Garnet Wolseley. I have been through several epidemics of yellow fever during my military career, but have never had an attack. This I attribute to the use of 'FRUIT SALT,' which I strongly recommend, more especially to those living or travelling in tropical countries."—(Signed) Captain Retired Pay, West India Regt., Spanish Town, Jamaica, April 9, 1900.

THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT where ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT,' has been taken in the earliest stages of a disease it has, in innumerable instances, PREVENTED A SERIOUS ILLNESS. Its effect upon any disordered, Sleepless, and Feverish condition is SIMPLY MARVELLOUS. It is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, and an UNSURPASSED ONE.

CAUTION.—Examine the Bottle and Capsule and see that they are marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Otherwise you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation.
Prepared only by J. C. ENO Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E., by J. C. Eno's Patent.



One cup of Plasmon Cocoa contains more nourishment than **10** cups of the best brand of other cocoas.

The *Lancet*, of May 18, 1901, says:—"It is obvious that Plasmon may be employed with the greatest advantage for enriching foods, or for raising their actual flesh-forming value to a high and trustworthy degree." Plasmon certainly has been employed to great advantage in

Plasmon Cocoa

which is a Flesh-Forming, Muscle-Making, Force-Producing, Brain-Building beverage of the most delicious flavour and aroma. One cup of Plasmon Cocoa is

Equal to 10 Cups of Ordinary Cocoa

in nourishing qualities. Plasmon (which is the albumen of milk in its original unaltered condition and superior even to meat in nutritive value) is added during the manufacture of Plasmon Cocoa in sufficient quantity to give enough nutriment in a single cup to sustain the hardest worker, mental or physical, for 4 or 5 hours.

Plasmon Cocoa is sold in two flavours, Mild (Violet Label) and Full (Red Label). In Tins, 9d., 1/4 and 2/6, at all Grocers and Chemists. PLASMON COOKERY BOOK will be sent **FREE** upon application. Address Dept. B.O.

International Plasmon Ltd. 56, Duke St. Grosvenor Square, London, W.

THE PIANOLA.

THE PIANOLA was designed to simplify the playing of the piano. Not to play the piano but to serve as a faithful conductor of the moods and passions of the human mind controlling it. The performer does not play the Pianola, but with the Pianola's assistance he plays the piano, though he may not know one note from another. By a slight movement of a lever, the nimble little fingers of the instrument that are pressing the piano keys are made to vary the force of their attack. A touch on another lever, and they hesitate, stop, bound forward again in their marvellous play. No mechanism is apparent, and the player, forgetting the keys and the complicated action of the piano, is absorbed in the wonderful effect he is producing from the instrument before him. We shall be glad to demonstrate the Pianola to anyone who cares to visit our

THE PIANOLA

IS

AN INSTRUMENT

WITH WHICH

ANYONE CAN PLAY THE PIANO.



THE PIANOLA IN USE WITH UPRIGHT PIANO.

Showrooms. If unable to call, please write for Illustrated Catalogue "J", which contains a complete description of the instrument.

The price of the Pianola on the hire system is **£65**; net cash, **£52**.

* *

The Orchestrelle Company,
225 Regent Street,
London, W.

The PIANOLA is sold at no other address in London.
Agents in all the Principal Towns.

(Copyright.)

Insist on having Genuine

BRANDY.

You get it in

HENNESSY'S

THREE

STAR.

Nestor (NESTOR GIANACLIS) —CAIRO—
Egyptian CIGARETTES

A Warning to Cigarette Connoisseurs

See that your Egyptian Cigarettes bear the world-renowned name of "Nestor Gianaclis," and that each package bears the Egyptian Government stamp. There is as much difference between the London-made so called "Egyptian" Cigarette and the genuine "NESTOR," manufactured in Egypt, as there is between a London-made Cigar and a delicate high-class Havana. A London-made Egyptian Cigarette manufactured under totally different climatic conditions, cannot be compared to the fragrant delicious Egyptian "NESTOR" made in Cairo.

Of all Tobacconists and Stores throughout the World, and
10, New Bond Street, London, W.

"A HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE"

Mr. B. T. Batsford has just issued a very elaborate new edition (the fourth) of the late Professor Banister Fletcher's comprehensive work on the architecture of different peoples and countries through out historic times, revised, re-written, and enlarged by Mr. Banister F. Fletcher. As it now stands, the book is the most satisfactory manual which we know. The whole subject is dealt with in a thoroughly scientific spirit, and the development of one style out of another is minutely analysed and illustrated, by comparison, and by showing the various modifications in different ages of the essential parts which every building possesses. The thorough character of the book is evident when one mentions that it has been accepted as a text-book for University Extension Lectures, and that it has been adopted as a text book in the leading Colleges and Schools of Art of Great Britain and Ireland, as well as in many similar institutions in America and Australia. A very excellent series of photographic plates and diagrams admirably illustrate the writer's remarks. One trifling criticism, though, which might be passed, is that, in a work of this nature, it seems rather a pity that the titles and type on the plate pages should be so picturesquely illegible.

"THE ANCIENT RUINS OF RHODESIA"

It is impossible in the space of a short review to do anything like justice to the extremely interesting work which Messrs. R. N. Hall and W. G. Neal have produced on the ancient civilisation of Rhodesia, and if the book does nothing else it ought to bring about a vastly enhanced idea of the value of our South African territories. The authors evidently strongly favour the idea that the five hundred and more ruins in Rhodesia are relics of the successive occupation of the country by Sabao-Abians, Phoenicians, and Arabs, and that Rhodesia was the source not only of King Solomon's gold, but also of the wealth in gold possessed by the Sabean nation and the Tyrean and Sidonian kingdoms. The ruins coincide according to archaeologists with these periods, and the old workings in the country afford conclusive proof that many million pounds' worth of gold (75,000,000 is a conservative estimate) have been extracted. Few people other than experts perhaps know that of the hundred thousand odd registered gold claims in Rhodesia considerably more than half have been pegged on the lines of ancient workings, and these ancient workings have always been a valuable guide to the prospector. As to why the ancients abandoned mining it may have been that with their appliances they found it cease to pay, although gold-working was then a "sovereign" industry, worked by unpaid slave labour, or, more probably, the native populations rose against them and wiped them out, driving them first to their metropolis at Great Zimbabwe, where, it is alleged, they made their final stand. Sir John Willoughby states:—"At the bottom of some of these old workings earthenware panning dishes, still showing traces of gold, and rough implements have occasionally been found, which may, perhaps, be taken as evidence of a hasty evacuation. I therefore hold to the opinion that the ancient miners were swept away by a sudden and overwhelming tide of invasion that ruined, by one fell swoop, their then existing gold industry." In some instances they left their work incomplete—gold in crucibles, some in amalgam, some in melted cakes and some in valuable gold ornaments. From all information available it is probably a fact that for every ten square miles of Rhodesia there is one ancient working. Little wonder,

*"The Ancient Ruins of Rhodesia." By R. N. Hall and W. G. Neal. (Methuen.)



At the recent banquet to the Livery of the Cutlers' Company, the Master, Mr. H. R. Boot, who was attended by the Senior Warden, Mr. Algernon Graves, and the Junior Warden, Mr. Alfred Dunning, and the other members of the Court, wore for the first time, the chain of office made in commemoration of Her late Majesty's Diamond Jubilee. The chain, which is the work of the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Regent Street, now carries the hand-some badge worn for many years by previous Masters. In the centre of the chain there is an enamelled device commemorative of the Diamond Jubilee, and on each shoulder the Arms of the Company, while the links of the chain are composed of gold shields alternating with double C's (the initials of the Cutlers' Company). On the shields it is intended to inscribe the names of the Masters from 1897 onwards.

CHAIN OF OFFICE FOR THE CUTLERS' COMPANY

therefore, that the mineral resources of the country are considered stupendous. With regard to the ruins, the natives know no history or tradition concerning them, and regard them as the work of the devil. Messrs. Hall and Neal give details, and in some cases plans, of a vast number of the buildings, some of which were forts for the protection of roads and some centres of industry. The ruins still remaining at Zimbabwe occupy in a compact form an area of over 945 yds. by 840 yds., with ill-defined traces of outer works far beyond, and this, which was probably a metropolitan centre, in all probability carried an immense population of ancients. For Zimbabwe, all the evidence tends to prove, was the religious centre and seat of government of the colony, and in all probability the gold from many mining districts was brought here in dust form and stored, some being used in the manufacture of gold ornaments and articles known to have been made here, and some taken to the ancient port of Sofala. Proof of this is afforded by the gold-dust found in the soil on the floors of the road-protecting forts, which are at considerable distances from any gold area. "Gold of all qualities and standard values is to be found here, some of which must have come from distant reefs." At Zimbabwe are also found gold ornaments of every shape and design. The book is illustrated with many photographs and plans, and it is long since we have come across a more deeply interesting volume.

"THE QUEEN'S WISH"

An important addition to the volumes dealing with the *Ophir*, famous journey is Mr. Joseph Watson's "The Queen's Wish: With the *Ophir* Round all the Britains" (Hutchinson). As Reuter's Special Correspondent, Mr. Watson had unrivalled opportunities for noting all the most important aspects of the tour, and the result is, perhaps, the most useful and fullest record which has yet appeared of the historical tour. The volume is, of course, compiled from the Reuter telegrams which chronicled the tour from day to day, but a wealth of detail, maps and illustrations have been added. It is not as interesting a book as Mr. Knight's, but, in a sense, it is more valuable, if only for reference.

"THE YELLOW FIEND"

A new novel by Mrs. Alexander is always welcome. The older traditions of the art of fiction may be losing their exponents, but they are very far, as yet, from having lost their public, and the authoress of "The Yellow Fiend" (T. Fisher Unwin) is among those who continue to meet a larger demand than the rising generation of novelists seems to be aware. It may be well to explain that the "Yellow Fiend" has no reference to the Chinese problem. It relates to the much wider and nearer human interest carried to its extreme by a crazy miser: yet not more crazy than the man who lives for money, at any rate, ought to seem. To place it among Mrs. Alexander's best stories would be unjust and ungrateful. But it has no need to be among her best in order to please.

"THE FAILURE OF SUCCESS"

"The Failure of Success," by Lady Mabel Howard (Longmans, Green and Co.), has, at any rate, the merit of being what novels are very often not—that is to say, a story. For a "story" is something very different from a mere series of adventures, or the investigation of a problem, or a character-portrait, or the photograph of a situation. We will not go so far as to say that the story of Rhoda Webster's terrible temptation to do a great wrong, of how her success led to failure, and that again to success of a better kind than she had dreamed for, is quite as probable as it might be—there are too many complications and coincidences for that. Nor do the personages make more demand upon the reader's sympathies than can very easily be borne. But it is interesting, as any real story, if fairly well told, can scarcely fail to be; and Lady Mabel Howard has told hers very fairly well indeed.

"THE IDEALIST"

Lancelot Fane, the "Idealist" of Mr. Grove Johnson's story (Greening and Co.) is a very young Oxonian, who reminds one of Oliver Wendell Holmes's student, with an intellect so large that it could no more remain upon any single subject without rolling off than a cannon ball on the point of a pin. Articled to an H-less solicitor in the black country, and happening to drown a curate, he bolted from the police and his other vulgar and ungenial surroundings, and took sanctuary in London, there to develop into a great painter, great poet, great architect—he had not settled which, when an overdose of opiate left the question no longer open. He is not by any means unknown in those Junior Common Rooms, in one of which his story amusingly opens, the lad with the flow of words, who takes himself seriously, patronisingly regards Beethoven and Bach as mere musical "pioneers," and generally "yearns." As an extreme case of a given type, the portrait of Lancelot Fane is not amiss: but the poor young prig's absurdities might surely and easily have been brought to a less tragic close.

A THING OF BEAUTY THAT LASTS FOREVER

CATESBY'S INLAID CORK LINO

Make Your Home Beautiful

by utilising, wherever possible, Catesbys' Inlaid Cork Lino

There is no better floor covering for all round value, none so good.

Carpet not only gathers dust and soon bears a shabby appearance, but is a cause of much labour. Catesbys' Inlaid Cork Lino creates absolutely no dust, nor does it require scrubbing.

Even tiled lobbies and conservatories have many drawbacks uneven and loose tiles for instance. Our Inlaid Cork Lino is a perfect floor covering for lobbies, conservatories, bathrooms, and almost any room in your house. It fits firmly, is pleasingly soft and warm, and noiseless when walked on.

The absence of dust from this material makes it essentially a sanitary floor covering. Germ-impregnated dust is repelled, and a pure atmosphere in the home is the natural result.

Its lowness of cost, besides the great number of years it will wear, makes it a most economical floor covering, and the beauty of the designs are completely acceptable to people of good taste.

We shall be glad to forward free patterns and samples on being requested so to do. For cash we allow a discount of 10 per cent.

Price 4s. per square yard.

CATESBY & SONS
Tottenham Court Rd
LONDON.

THE APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.

Have you a Piano? Almost everyone has. But can you play it? Ah! only a little. By buying an APOLLO to attach to your Piano, you can have the most perfect music of all kinds played on your own instrument in a faultless manner.

YOU SUPPLY THE EXPRESSION AND SOUL. WE SUPPLY THE TECHNIQUE.

A child can play all music—either operas, oratorios, chamber music, or accompaniments—in ANY KEY at will; and no knowledge of music is necessary.

Some points why the

APOLLO

is the best Piano Player ever offered to the public.

The Music-rolls are

SELF-

RE-WINDING.

All Music can be played

IN ANY KEY

by means of a transposing screw.

It is easily pedalled, and responds quickly to the action of the foot. There is no strain on the muscles as in other attachments.

The Pedals are adjustable to suit the Performer.

Anyone can play it.

It is constructed to suit extreme climates.

In fact, it is the most perfect attachment.



VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN

"I was surprised at the advance you have made in your 'Apollo Piano Player.' Its artistic purpose is achieved by rapidity and correctness of execution, the delicately adjusted tempo stop, and the transposing attachment. I wish you well-deserved success."

L. EMIL BACH

"I have just made a careful examination of your 'Apollo Piano Player,' and confess I am surprised at its possibilities."

"I am astonished at its faultless execution of the most difficult passages in works, and at its artistic expression by the use of the tempo stop. The instrument opens up the whole field of piano literature to anyone who wishes to draw from that unfailing source of pleasure. I consider it a most wonderful success."

Price £52 10s. Nett.

THE CLARK APOLLO CO., LTD.,

"A" DEPARTMENT.

119, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.



ASK FOR

Lazenby's Sauce

AT

GROCERY, STORE, CLUB, HOTEL
OR RESTAURANT.

It is the mellow, delicate sauce known to epicures for more than a century as **HARVEY'S SAUCE**. Lazenby's Sauce is the only genuine Harvey Sauce made from the original recipe, and the name "Lazenby's Sauce" in red across label is the guarantee.



THE GENUINE HARVEY'S SAUCE IS NOW KNOWN AS "LAZENBY'S SAUCE."

PERFECT PORTRAITS

DRAWN FROM LIFE OR PHOTOGRAPH.

Side View, 1s.; Three-quarter or Full Face 4-inch Head and Bust, 2s.; Life Size Head and Bust, painted in Oil or Water Colour, £1 1s.

J. BOOL, Artist (from Royal Academy), National Medallist, Queen's Prizeman (twice), 86, WARWICK STREET, LONDON, S.W.

THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

MAKER TO
The Queen, Prince of
Wales, and Emperors
of Russia & Germany

Show Rooms—

CARTER Illustrated Catalogues
POST FREE.
20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS

6 A NEW CAVENDISH ST.
PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.

LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17.6.

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s.
Reclining Boards
25s.

Walking Machines.
Portable W.C.'s
Electric Bells.

Urinals.
Air & Water Beds,
&c.

Self-Propelling

Chairs from £2 2s.

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse.

Best in the World!

Used by H.M.
Govt.

Adopted by
the Hospitals
Association

For
the Street
Accident
Service of
London.

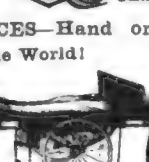
BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s.

Adjustable Bath Chair or
Spinal Carriage.

Adjustable Couches, Beds,
from £1 15s.

Breakfast-in-Bed Tables
from £1 10s.

For
Hand or Pony.



TORTOISESHELL

SMOKING MIXTURE

THE BITTER END V. THE PIPE OF PEACE.

KITCHENER (to BOTHA): "Why go on to the bitter end? Try some 'Tortoise-Shell.' Smokes deliciously cool and sweet right through."

TORTOISE-SHELL MIXTURE

"L'extravagance de perfection." 1/2 lb. Tins, 1/8.

Music Notes

PERHAPS the most interesting concerts of the past week were those given by four or five of the amateur orchestral societies, who are now fast taking a prominent place in our musical life. Indeed, when an amateur devotes the necessary time to study and rehearsal, he becomes an enthusiast, and his performances are in some respects often of even greater interest than those of the paid professional. At the opening concert of the Royal Amateurs, at Queen's Hall, the King, for many years their president, was, with the Prince of Wales and a brilliant *entourage*, present for the first time since the Royal mourning, and had a rousing loyal reception. The programme was devoted to music of a very light character, as, indeed, was most suitable to a smoking concert, while among the performers were Miss Clara Butt and her husband.—The Stock Exchange Orchestra, who gave their fiftieth concert on the following night, selected more pretentious music, including an orchestral selection from *Die Meistersinger* and Tchaikowsky's "Symphonie Pathétique," of which, considering that the majority of the performers were amateurs, a very good performance was given. The choir of the musical members of the Stock Exchange also took part, and sang with much finish several glee and part-songs.—A choir formed from among the members of Lloyd's, on the following evening, took part in a concert given by the musical society of that venerable marine insurance institution.—On Thursday of the present week the Strolling Players' Amateur Orchestral Society began their new season, under the conductorship of Mr. William Shakespeare, their programme being announced to include Beethoven's "Pastoral" symphony, and various smaller works by Sullivan, Elgar, and others.

The quartet at the Popular Concert, last Saturday, was led by a lady, Miss Maud Powell, who has already enjoyed a good deal of experience in this sort of work in the United States, where it is said she was the first to form a Ladies' String Quartet. At any rate, she and her associates secured an admirable performance of Dvorák's Quartet based upon American Negro and Red Indian melodies. The chief attraction of the concert, however, was M. de Pachmann, who played Bach's Italian Concerto, and afterwards gave a plentiful Chopin selection, including a couple of encores. Mr. Mark Hambourg also followed the prevailing fashion of giving a Chopin selection at his recital on Saturday.

Mr. Plunket Greene, at a recital given in association with Mr.

Borwick at St. James's Hall, on Friday last week, introduced the new version of "Adeste Fideles." This is one of the "Cantiones Sacrae," or musical settings of the Roman Liturgy, edited for Messrs. Novello by Dom Samuel Gregory Ould, an English Monk of the Order of St. Benedict. The eight verses have been set each by a different British musician, and the whole has been furnished with a prelude by Dr. F. E. Gladstone. Mr. Greene, however, only sang five verses, the varied accompaniments of which were from the pens of Dom Ould himself, Sir Walter Parratt, Sir Hubert Parry, Dr. Pearce and Mr. Waddington. The experiment was an interesting one, although the simple old music of the Roman Church seems to resent treatment by modern pens. There is, by the way, some doubt whether this melody is Romish at all, and, indeed, the late Vincent Novello, who, at the close of the eighteenth century, first popularised the hymn at the Portuguese Chapel in London, sturdily claimed the music for John Reading, a Protestant organist of Winchester Cathedral in the seventeenth century. During the early part of the last century the tune was extremely popular as a Christmas hymn.

Mr. Alfred Gilbert, who died last week at the age of seventy-three, was for many years a director of the Philharmonic Society, a Fellow of the Royal Academy of Music, and conductor of the Musical Artists' Society, and of the Society for the Encouragement of Fine Arts, before whom, by the way, he had been announced to deliver a lecture the day before his demise. Mr. Gilbert, who was father of the well-known sculptor, sang as a boy at Salisbury in 1834, when he was only six years old, and was a pupil of Dr. Corfe. Afterwards he became a student at the Royal Academy of Music, and Assistant Organist at Hanover Chapel, where, in 1853, he met his future wife, the once famous soprano, Charlotte Cole.

Herr Salomon Jadassohn, one of the most distinguished musicians and teachers of Germany, died last week at the age of seventy-one. Fifty-three years ago he was a pupil of Liszt at Weimar, but in 1852 he settled down as a teacher at Leipzig, where at the Conservatoire he has for the last thirty years shared with Reinecke the principal work as professor of Harmony, Counterpoint, and Composition. His text-books are known the world over, and several of them, including the book on "Harmony" and that on "Instrumentation," have been translated into English. He was known in Germany as "The Munich Krupp," a punning reference to the facility with which he made musical "canons," a form of art which, in his younger days, was extensively cultivated.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

UNPLEASANT as has been the weather in the London district, it has been far worse in the North. Snow has fallen heavily in all the counties beyond the Humber, on days when London has had no more than a drizzle of rain, and when town has had a bitter wind at street corners—but nothing worse—veritable blizzards have swept over North Wales, the Tees Valley and the Westmoreland Hills. The snowfall has been extremely heavy in Western France, and also in Spain; in the last-named country thousands of miles of land have been swept by icy breezes which have killed all sub-tropical vegetation. In our own country the wheat and rye are looking uncommonly well; they like the damp cold which is attended by a thermometer just above the freezing point. The land works well for early spring sowings, and good purchases of seed barley and oats are being made at Mark Lane and elsewhere, so that a brisk and good spring sowing season is expected. Birds, despite the cold, are nesting up, and the woods are no longer under a winter silence, for all their bare branches. The hardy bulbs are beginning to make a good show in the open garden, and the pheasant's eye narcissus is blooming in the fields of Scilly. The lilacs in the ordinary gardening of our southern counties are covered with leafbuds, while the elders in the hedges are showing plenty of small green leaves, and the sheltered woods below the Sussex downs have budding primroses. The sap is rising in the trees, and the lengthening of the days has become very noticeable.

FISH FOR INLAND PLACES

One and eightpence for soles, one and fourpence for turbot, one and twopence for halibut; these were the prices per lb. at a county town fifty miles inland on Saturday last. The terms were cash; to customers needing delivery and expecting credit twopence per lb. more would not be an unreasonable charge. Now this gives us prices which, at a time when fish is good and in season, may well make us pause. Fish require no elaborate rearing care and feeding, as do cattle, sheep and pigs, and yet the price of fish is, roughly speaking, twice that of flesh at any town not by the seaside. The seaports themselves are notoriously ill supplied with fish—that is to say, they have a glut one week and not enough for a Friday's wants the next. The fish market has pursued, for many decades the policy of a fancy price and small sales. No Lipton, no Lockhart, no Lyons ever arises in the fish trade to sell cheaply and depend on numbers for success. It is as though the railway companies run only

Do you wish to appoint Executors or Trustees?

If so, apply to

THE TRUSTEES EXECUTORS AND SECURITIES INS^{CE}. CORPN. LD.,

WINCHESTER HOUSE, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C.

CAPITAL - £1,050,000. PAID-UP - £450,000.

who undertake these duties, and so relieve you of obligations to Private Friends.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

THE ALEXANDER CLARK
Manufacturing Company.

188, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

City Show-rooms: 125 and 126, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

THE PRE-EMINENT FIRM FOR DRESSING BAGS.

Over 200 in Stock to select from.
Prices £2 18s. 6d. to £530.

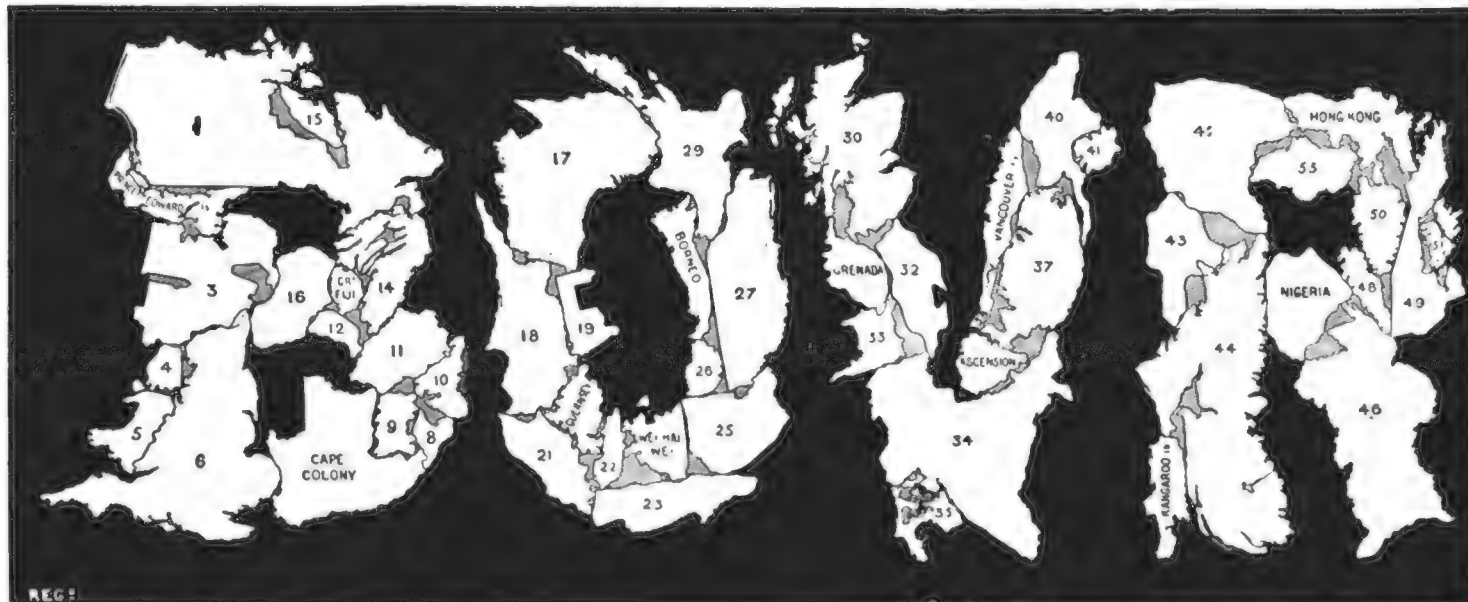
In purchasing from us you obtain your Bags direct from the actual Manufacturers.

LARGE ILLUSTRATED DRESSING BAG CATALOGUE, THE FINEST EVER ISSUED, POST FREE TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

Lady's Fine Quality Cowhide Dressing Bag, 14 in. long, lined Silk, and fitted with a full set of Toilet and Travelling Requisites in beautifully chased Repoussé Silver, £10 10s.



HOW THE BRITISH EMPIRE SPELLS



A few of the names are filled in on this map. Different names will be found in other advertisements. The later on, both in newspaper announcements and in the maps on the

HOW MANY PARTS



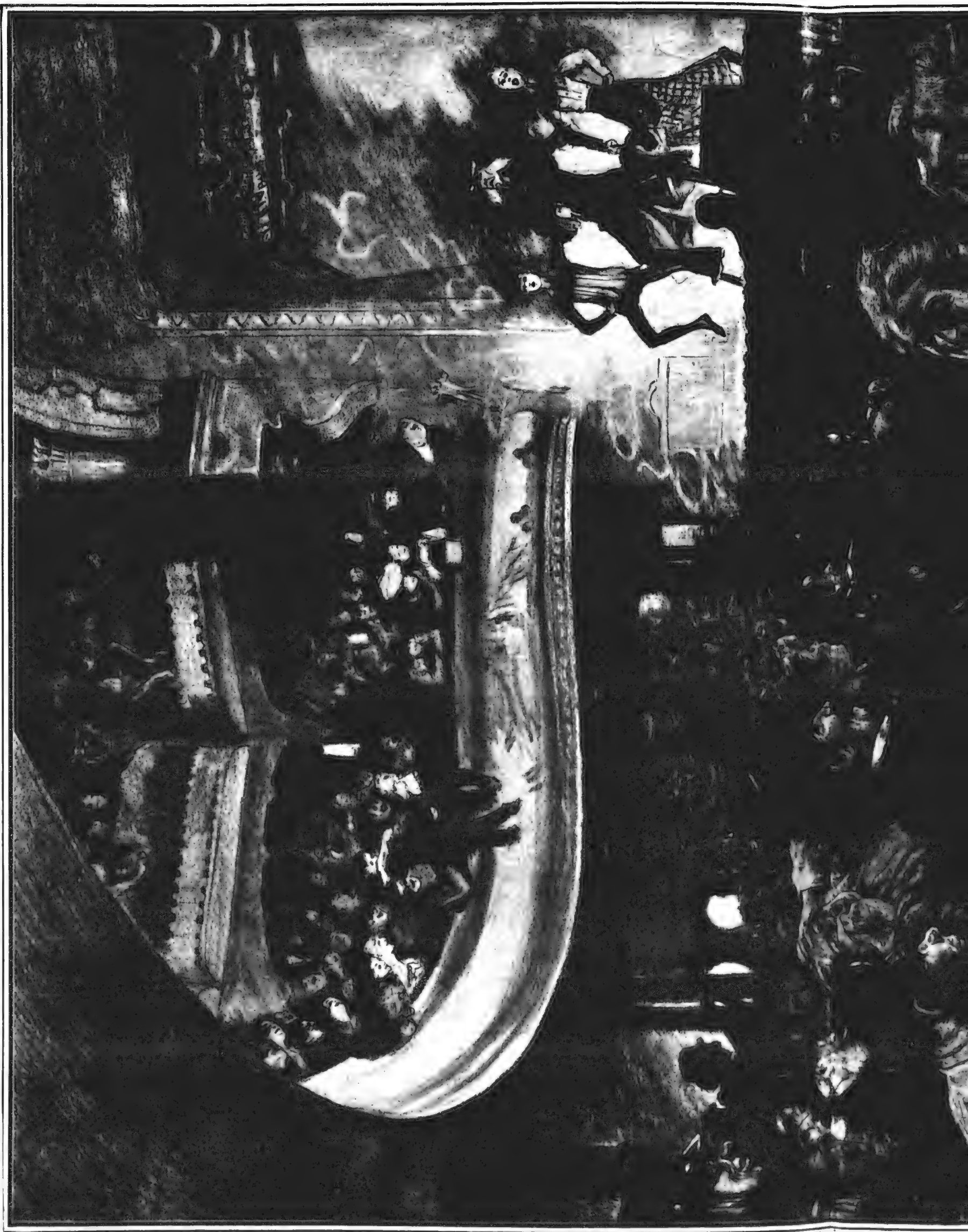
THE CORONATION GIFT

TO HIS MAJESTY
is intended to help the
London Hospitals

a cause described by the
King, when Prince of
Wales, as "a project
lying very near my
heart."

Contributions are
invited by

**KING EDWARD'S
HOSPITAL FUND.**
81 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.



MAKES THE SKIN AS
SOFT AS VELVET.

**BEETHAM'S
LAROLA**

Regd. Bottles
6^o 1/5 & 2/6

Will entirely remove all
ROUGHNESS, CHAPS,
TAN, IRRITATION &c
in a very short time

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM

ADAMS'S "Having made a fresh trial of its virtues we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives."—*The Queen*.

FURNITURE POLISH

For Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, Oil Cloths, and all Varnished and Enamelled Goods.

THE OLDEST AND BEST AND **BRITISH**.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD., BELFAST,
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT ST., W. (Telegraphic Address: "LINEN—Belfast.")

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, THE LATE EMPRESS FREDERICK.
Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe,
Supply the Public with Every Description of
HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the FINEST in the World, which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

The Vinolia works are as sweet and clean as a kitchen, because the manufacture is more like a culinary process than ordinary soap-making. This is why rats and mice on the boats going abroad eat **VINOLIA SOAP**, when they can get to it. It is best for the complexion.

PRICE 4d. A TABLET.

 To H.M. the King

DEWAR'S
(WHITE LABEL.)

A WHISKY of great age.

BOVRIL



NOTE.

The shapes are correct, but the sizes are not in proportion.

Each number indicates a separate part of the Empire.

complete list will be published
hoardings.

CAN YOU NAME?

Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.

BENGER'S

FOOD FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, and the ACED.

"Retained when all other Foods are rejected"

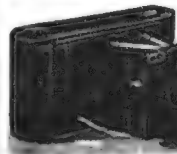
LONDON MEDICAL RECORD.

GOLD MEDAL,
Health Exhibition, London.

BENGER'S FOOD is sold in TINS by Chemists, &c., everywhere.

BENGER'S FOOD is not only highly nutritive, but is most easily digested, and is so delicious that it is enjoyed by the youngest infant or the most delicate invalid.

A NEW KODAK. THE NO. 1A FOLDING POCKET KODAK.



PRICE
£2 10s.

NO DARK ROOM
IS NEEDED
FOR CHANGING
THE FILMS.

The new Kodak gives a picture 4 1/2 in. by 3 1/2 in. yet is extremely light and compact. It opens and closes with one rapid movement. An eminently suitable camera for ladies, cyclists, and tourists. Write for full illustrated leaflet, post free.

KODAKS from 5s. to £7 7s.

Of all Photographic Dealers, or of
KODAK LTD. 43, Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.

Retail Branches—40, West Strand, W.C. 2; 50, Upperville, E.C. 1; 115, Oxford Street, W. 1; 123, Regent Street, W. and 82, Broad Street, W. also at 48, Ball Street, Liverpool, and 7274, Buchanan Street, Glasgow.

Paris—E. L. L. Kodak Société Anonyme Française, Avenue de l'Opéra 5, Place Vendôme 4.
Berlin—E. L. L. Kodak Gesellschaft, m. b. H., Friedrichstrasse 129.
Frankfurt—Kodak, I. G. L., Rueda de la Exposición 1900.
St. Petersburg—Kodak, I. G. L., Gribanov.
St. Petersburg—Kodak, I. G. L., Gribanov.
St. Petersburg—Kodak, I. G. L., Gribanov.
St. Petersburg—Kodak, I. G. L., Gribanov.

EXCESS LUGGAGE!!! The average weight is under 9oz. per pair of THE 'PACKFLAT' PATENT BOOT TREES.

The average weight of ordinary trees is over 3lbs.

ALUMINIUM. JAPANNED.
10/6 per pair | 4/6.



The back part folds underneath the front for packing.

THE "PACKFLAT"

Keep the Boots in perfect shape. Take out all wrinkles. They weigh but a few ounces. They fold up into the smallest possible space. Being ventilated, they allow the Shoe to dry inside.

They are adjustable to fit any length of Shoe. Made in all shapes, Ladies' and Gentlemen's. State size and shape of boot, or send shoe. Postage 5d. per pair extra.

Of all Bootmakers, or Wholesale from
E. PENTON & SON,
MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.

THE
Y&N DIAGONAL SEAM
CORSETS

Will not split! Nor tear in the Seams! The Fabric.

Made in White, Black, French Grey, & Colors, & Golds, & Bricols, &c.

4 11. 5 11. 6 11. 7 11 per pair and upwards.

"Admirably modelled, exquisitely neat and strong."—*Queen*.

CAUTION. See it at the Registered Trade Mark.

Y & N Diagonal Seam. Imported in every Country. No other name. Look for the Y & N mark on the label. Sold by Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters throughout the United Kingdom and Colonies.

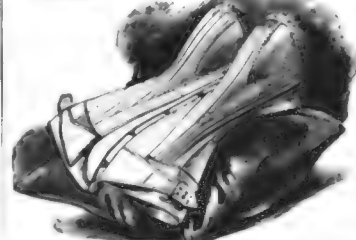
CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS. MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used for over Fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

Sold by all CHEMISTS at 1/1 per Bottle.

SWANBILL CORSETS



In White or useful French tints. 21/-

A PROVED SUCCESS FOR EMBROIDERY. With Working Belt, special arrangement of front laces and adjustable straps. Kept in two lengths for Long or Medium Wasted Figures.

In Black, in the long length only. 28 6

"Acts like magic on the figure."

Illustrated Key to Swanbill Corsets Post Free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Warehouse,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON.

first-class carriages, except on one Parliamentary train a day. This enormous service of wealth to a maritime nation is left all but unexploited outside the great cities; country gentlemen have the greatest possible difficulty in providing the second course at their dinner tables, and the wines of remote Portugal and Andalusia, the fruit of Cape Colony and the game of Norway find their way to Sutton Grange or Norton Hall with greater ease than do Dover soles, Yarmouth halibut, or Channel turbot. It need hardly be said that the poor of inland counties scarcely ever taste fresh fish.

THE BOOM IN SHIRE HORSES

It is without much risk that one prophesies for the big show at Islington on the 25th and following days a success beyond record. The number of entries received by the 1st amounted to 860, which is 190 more than last year. The interest of horsebreeders seems, for the moment, concentrated on this heavy type, and it is known that there will be exhibitors and buyers up for the forthcoming exhibition to an extent never reached before. The vested interests which are concerned in the show being held at Islington—and such interests

are exceedingly powerful—are sorely troubled at the popularity of the show; for the connection with Islington is only accidental and much more central sites could be found. The Hall at Islington is capable of comfortably stalling some 660 horses, but last year saw the capacity of the place severely taxed, and it is difficult to say how the task set before the Islington authorities will be fulfilled. Certainly any further increase in the popularity of Shire Horses would point to a change of venue, to the selection of a larger and more convenient "showyard." The prices which good Shires now fetch are so high that farmers are tempted to start breeding, sometimes we fear on insufficient capital. However, the animal is a very hardy type of horse, and insurance companies enable the prudent man to protect himself against a run of ill-luck. The agricultural interest is looking forward to the 25th with quite unusual interest.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Seldom have the flocks been healthier than at present. The early breeds have had a prolific birth-rate of lambs in January, and, despite the harsh weather since February came in, few losses are reported. The worst weather, in fact, has been experienced, we

are glad to say, in districts where lambing does not begin till March. But farmers will do well to note the strain the present month is putting on the sheep, which will then be giving milk to lambs. Generous diet, plenty of dry food and cake, a little—but very little—turnips is the policy. The Scots farmer just now is sadly worried by the wandering dogs which attack and harass the sheep. These beasts seem extremely numerous, and the bad weather has made them fierce and daring as they are hungry. The flocks attacked are sadly scared, and put off their feed at the very best, and if the trouble continues into the lambing season still graver injuries will result. It is, however, extremely difficult to organise anything like a battue, and miscellaneous rifle practice at distant dogs would not only cause deplorable casualties, but would doubtless lead to many actions and much litigation. Nor is the rural policeman to be trusted with unlimited powers. Altogether, it is a difficult matter, and it might even pay the County Councils to pay a few expert catchers and trackers of the wandering dogs. The captured depredators could then be redeemed by winners if the latter came forward, nor would they be destroyed until notice had been given and a certain time elapsed.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

London Agents: **FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & CO., LONDON BRIDGE, S.E.**

Cantrell & Cochrane's *31. Gold and Prize*
MINERAL WATERS
Medals Awarded.
 Works DUBLIN AND BELFAST.

"CLUB SODA," THE BEVERAGE OF HEALTH.
GINGER ALE, "Aromatic." THE ORIGINAL BRAND.
"CLUB ALE," A NEW SPECIALITY.
"SPARKLING" MONTSERRAT. THE DRINK FOR THE GOUTY and RHEUMATIC.

Royal Seltzer, Potass, Lithia Waters, Lemonade, &c.

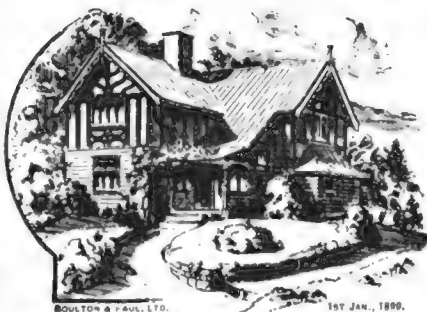
BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY AND THE ROYAL FAMILY.

MILLER & SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.



ELECTRIC FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS
 Including Reproductions of the best periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.
OLD FITTINGS SKILFULLY ADAPTED.
 INSTALLATIONS CARRIED OUT IN THE BEST & SAFEST MANNER.
OIL LAMPS, BRACKETS, CHANDELIERS, &c.
 The Largest and Best Selection in London.
ANTIQUE ORIENTAL JARS MOUNTED AS LAMPS, A SPECIALITY.
 Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal Productions of Barbedienne of Paris.
 Estimates Free. Illustrated Catalogues and Special Designs on Application.
178, 179, Piccadilly, London.
 MANUFACTORY: ROYAL STREET



BOULTON & PAUL, LTD. REGISTERED COPYRIGHT

PORTABLE BUILDINGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Pungalows, Holiday Homes, Stables, Coach-Houses, Harness-Rooms, Sanatoria, Hospitals, Revolving Shelters, &c., &c.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES & DESIGNS.

BOULTON & PAUL, Ltd.,
 MANUFACTURERS, NORWICH.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

ROBERTSON'S

Dundee



Whisky

An exquisite old blended scotch whisky

The BERKEFELD FILTER

The Perfection of Water Filters.



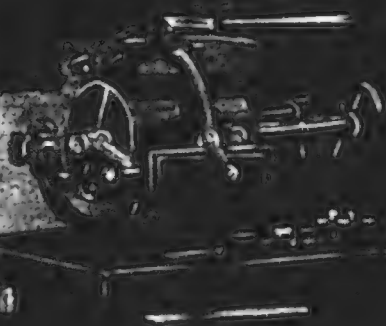
GERM PROOF.

Insist on having the
Berkefeld Filter only.

Nordtmeyer, Berkefeld & Co.

73a, Queen Victoria St.
 LONDON, E.C.

SOUND
 ADVICE



Yorkshire Relish

The most Delicious Sauce
 in the World.

SOLD IN BOTTLES AT 6d., 1s., & 2s. EACH. Sole Makers: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS.

See this Strip



The New
Blaisdell
Pencil
Now Ready.
2d.

Note the new stripping edge and inner section of blacklead pencil. You simply Pick-a-Point. Thumb nail only required. In the blacklead pencils a new sharpened point obtained at every strip. No other Pencil in the world can do this. Usual grades of Blacklead (best quality of compressed graphite) and Coloured Pencils.

A Practical Pencil for Practical People at a Practical Price.

Of all Stationers.

BLAISDELL PENCILS

City Offices:

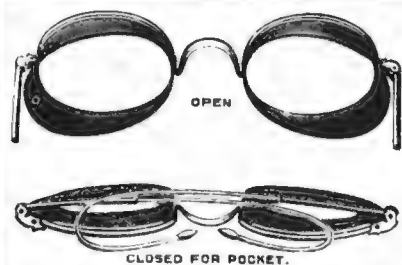
38 Shoe Lane, Holborn, London, E.C.

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY.



The age and genuineness of this Whisky are guaranteed by the Excise Department of the Canadian Government. by certificate over the capsule of every bottle.

Obtainable throughout the World.



ARE YOUR EYES RIGHT?



THE AITCHISON PATENT COLLAPSIBLE GOGGLE SPECTACLES
FOR MOTOR-CAR RIDERS, CYCLISTS, and TRAVELLERS.

The front is flexible, fitting closely to the face, practically Dust Proof, yet well ventilated. The most perfect eye protectors yet produced.

NICKEL FRAMES, 7/6, complete in case, post free.
SOLID GOLD FRAMES, 45/-, " " "

AITCHISON & CO., Opticians to H.M. Government,
428, STRAND, 47, FLEET ST., 14, NEWGATE ST., 6, POULTRY, & 46, FENCHURCH ST., LONDON.

DARK DAYS, GLASSES WANTED.

THE SUN, April 21st, 1898, says:—
"Mr. Aitchison's System of Sight Testing is the Most Perfect in Existence."

SPECTACLES, EYEGLASSES, & ARTIFICIAL EYES
At Most Moderate Prices.

Hints on Eyesight, a Pamphlet, Post Free.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS



These series of Pens neither scratch nor spurt. They glide over the roughest paper with the ease of a soft lead pencil. Assorted Sample Boxes, 6d., to be obtained from all Stationers. If out of stock, send 7 Stamps direct to the Works, BIRMINGHAM.

DINNEFORD'S

The Universal Remedy for
Acidity of the Stomach,
Headache, Heartburn,
Indigestion,
Sour Eructations,
Bilious Affections.



The Physician's Cure for Gout, Rheumatic Gout and Gravel.

Safest and most Gentle Medicine for Infants, Children, Delicate Females, and the Sickness of Pregnancy.

MAGNESIA

The Celebrated WILKINSON (PALL MALL)



RAZOR

Sold Everywhere.
REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND.

WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD.
Pall Mall, London, S.W.

Wholesale—**LONDON CUTLERY CO.,**
31, Newman Street, London, W.

"A perfect Cycle at a low figure."

GLORIA CYCLES

10 Guineas
AND
15 Guineas
or by GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM
Including all modern improvements.
Gloria Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair **WAVERS**
savers.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.



FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

DOSE: One at night

40 in a phial
134d. of all Chemists.
Sugar-coated

They TOUCH the **LIVER**
CARTER'S

No Name-less Little Liver Pills. Be Sure they are
Illustrated pamphlet free, showing Mr. Crow's travels abroad:
Address—British Depot, 48, Holborn Viaduct, London.

WORK-BENCH TOOL CABINET

Fitted Complete with our Famous TOOLS in Wainscote Oak, Polished,
Best Workmanship, £17 14 0.

All Closed Up
TOOLS.

AWARDS FOR EXCELLENCE
MACHINES



One Lock & Key
BRONZE MEDAL, 1884.
GOLD MEDAL, 1890.

TOOLS.

OUR FAMOUS ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF ALL TOOLS—FREE POST.
MELHUISH, SONS & CO.,
84, 85, 87, FETTER LANE, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.

Fruer's Special Smokynge Mixture.

"Glorious in a pipe—
Mellow, rich and ripe."

CYCLES—Ginger MOTORS

PRICES REDUCED. LISTS FREE.
London Depot: 17, Holborn Viaduct,
and Park Mansions, 19, Brompton
Road, Albert Gate, S.W.
Works: COVENTRY.

BORAX Starch Glaze

is as necessary to the process of starching and ironing as oil is to a machine. By its aid the work goes as smoothly as possible. The iron imparts a beautiful gloss as it glides over the starched articles. No trouble; very little effort; no fuss—and the clothes aired and put away in half the time. That's the tale Borax Starch Glaze tells.

BORAX Starch Glaze is sold in Penny Packs at all Grocers but be careful to get the original



FREE SAMPLE FOR WRITING.
NAME "GRAPHIC."

By Special Appointment  Makers to the King
The Patent Borax Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Brown's
Bronchial
Troches
for
Coughs,
Colds,
Influenza,
Catarrh,
&c.



Brown's
Bronchial
Troches
for
Coughs,
Colds,
Influenza,
Catarrh,
&c.

Cure **COUGH, COLD, HOARSENESS** and **INFLUENZA**.
Cure any **IRRITATION** or **SORENESS** of the **THROAT**.
Relieve the **HACKING COUGH** in **CONSUMPTION**.
Relieve **BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH**.
Clear and give **Strength** to the **VOICE OF SINGERS**.
And are indispensable to **PUBLIC SPEAKERS**.

Ask for and obtain only "**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES**," which, after forty-seven years' experience, have proved their value, having received the sanction of Physicians generally, and testimonials from eminent men throughout the country.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS AT 1/1 PER BOX.

TO Ladies

All the most beautiful women use

CRÈME SIMON

M^{me} ADELINA PATTI says:
"I have found it very good indeed."

For restoring and beautifying the complexion it is unequalled. Chaps, Sunburn, Redness, Roughness disappear as if by magic.

SAYON, POUDRE SIMON

J. SIMON
59, Faubourg Saint-Martin, Paris 10^e
Chemists — Hairdressers
Perfumers and Stores.
MERTENS, 64, Belliers Viaduct, E.C. LONDON

SEEGER'S at eye, the Hair a Beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black, by merely combing it through.

Annual Sale 362,000 Bottles.

Of all Hairdressers, 2s., or plain sealed case, post free. 2s. 2d.

WINTERS LTD., Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

ASTHMA CURE
'GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES'

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free from

Wilcox & Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

THE GRAPHIC ARTISTIC DECORATIONS.

FACSIMILES OF THE ORIGINAL OLD PRINTS
IN COLOURS,

Framed in Old Style Black & Gold, with Black Mount.

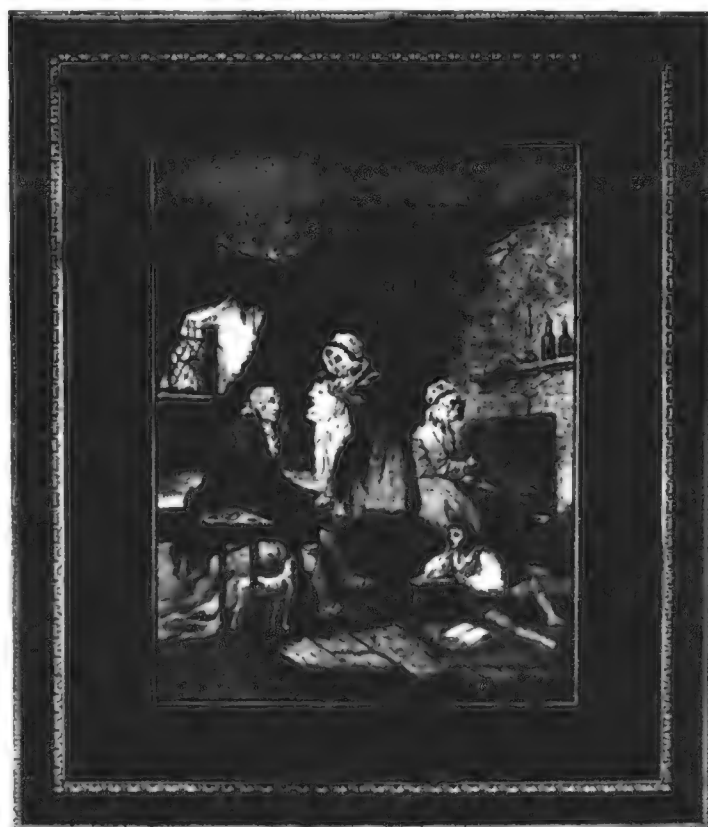
SERIES III. IS NOW READY.

"THE EFFECTS OF EXTRAVAGANCE AND IDLENESS"

"THE FRUITS OF EARLY INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY"

AFTER

GEORGE MORLAND, 1789.



16 1/2 INCHES.

"THE EFFECTS OF EXTRAVAGANCE AND IDLENESS"

READY FRAMED, 5/- EACH, CARRIAGE PAID.

Manager, Fine Art Department, 190, Strand, London, W.C.

LEVESON'S BATH CHAIRS AND INVALIDS' CHAIRS HAVE BEEN ORDERED BY H.M. GOVERNMENT

LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

Self-propelling
MERLIN CHAIRS.



**LEVESON'S PATENT
TELESCOPE COUCH**



ILKLEY COUCHES,
from 3 1/2 Guineas



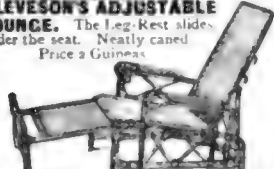
INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS,
SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES,
BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES,
RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FUR-
NITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.

**CARRYING
CHAIRS**
From 1 Guinea.



**READING
STANDS,**
From
1 to 5 Gs.

**LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE
LOUNGE.** The Leg-REST slides
under the seat. Neatly caned.
Price 2 Guineas

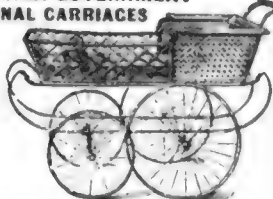


LEVESON & SONS.

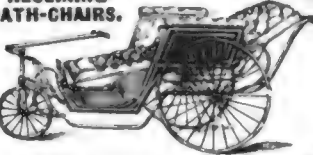
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEPHONE No. 5,271, CERCARD, LONDON

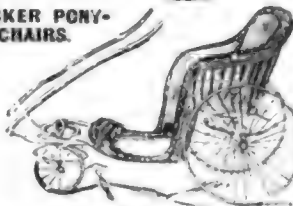
H.M. GOVERNMENT
SPINAL CARRIAGES



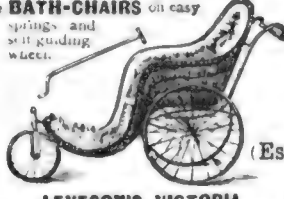
**RECLINING
BATH-CHAIRS.**



**WICKER PONY-
CHAIRS.**



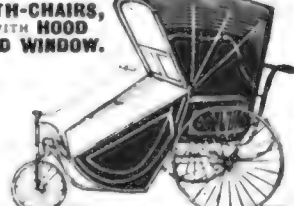
**LEVESON'S WICKER
BATH-CHAIRS** on easy
springs and
self-guiding
wheels.



**LEVESON'S VICTORIA
INVALID'S CARRIAGE**
with self-guiding
front wheel.



**BATH-CHAIRS,
WITH HOOD
AND WINDOW.**

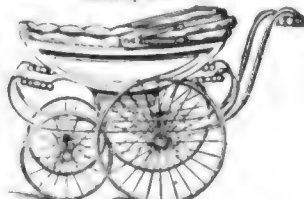


**LEVESON'S
PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARTS.**
NEW DESIGNS for 1902.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE

(Established 1849)



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child
to sit up or lie down.



THE "CANOE" on Cee Springs.
In Wicker, Light, Dark Colour.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. -It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

					At Home.		Abroad.	
					s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1.682



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

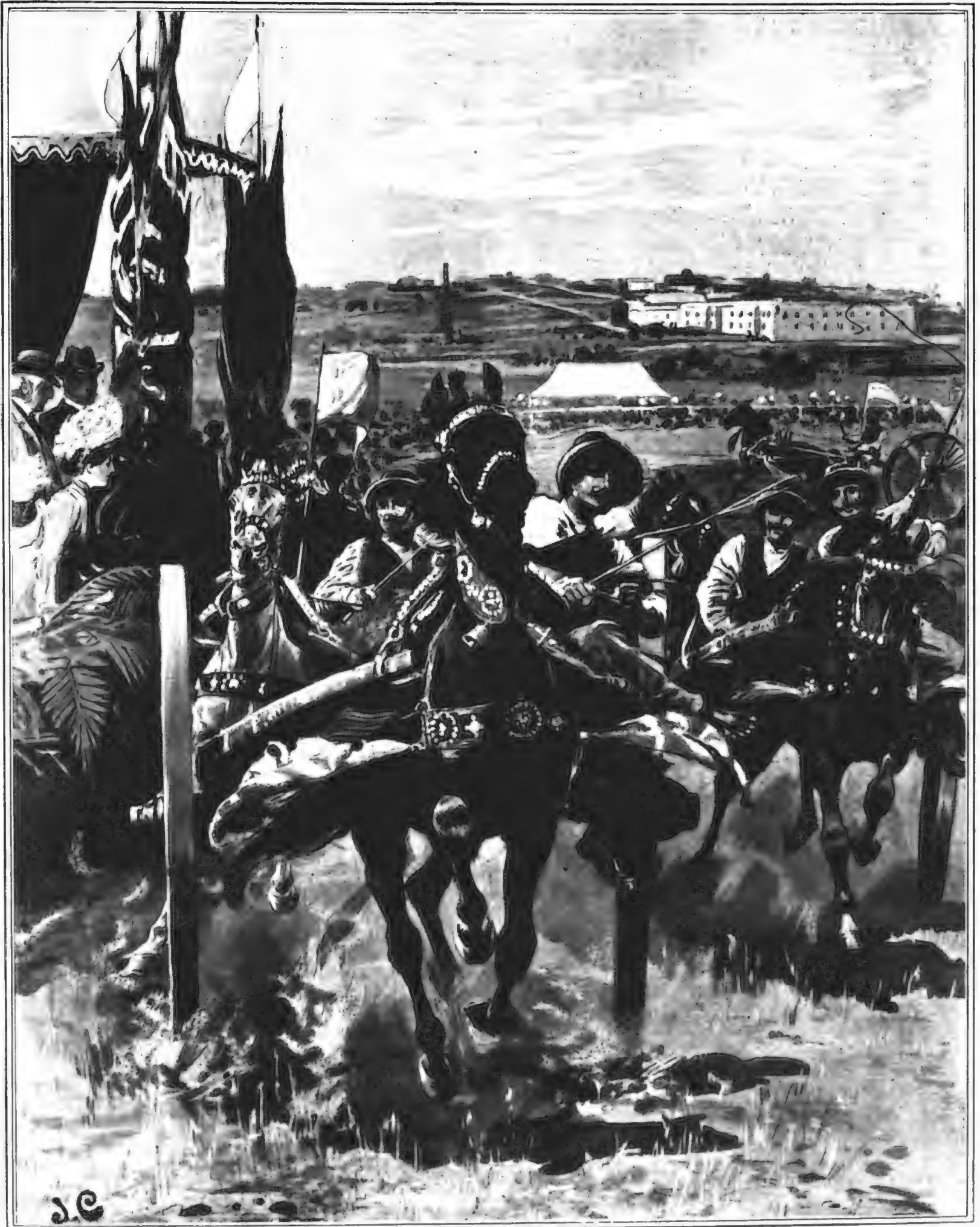
No. 1,002.—Vol. LXX.
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902

WITH EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT
"The Four Seasons—Spring"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

FROM A SKETCH BY A. GASCOIGNE WILDEY, R.N.

The Horse Show at Malta, which is an annual affair, embraces a great variety of events, such as tent-piercing, tandem-driving, V.C. races, and other items usually found in gymkhana programmes. One of the most picturesque events is the parade of country carts. The horses are gaily decked, and the drivers,

who, by the way, all sit sideways on the near shaft, there being no seats in these primitive carts, take the greatest pride in showing off the best qualities of their animals. The show is intended to encourage the local tenant farmers to breed good horses.

THE MALTA HORSE SHOW: THE PARADE OF COUNTRY CARTS BEFORE THE GOVERNOR

Topics of the Week

The French Elections

THE French Elections have completely reassured Europe as to the stability of the Third Republic and the continued preponderance in the councils of the nation of the sober and level-headed parties now in power. The verdict of the constituencies is unequivocally in favour of the *status quo*, and is a complete endorsement of the policy of pacification at home and abroad which has marked the Presidency of M. Loubet. It was, perhaps, not altogether surprising that there should have been some doubt as to the result. Since the Chamber of 1898 was elected, many things had happened which were certainly not sanctioned in advance of the electorate. The election of M. Loubet to the Presidency, the dramatic solution of the Dreyfus Case, the courageous *dénouement* of the Fashoda adventure, and the passing of the Anti-Clerical Associations Law, had all happened within the life of the defunct Chamber, and there was little or nothing to show how the constituencies regarded these sensational products of their previous mandate. Judged by their clamour in Paris, the critics of these measures might well have been in the majority. At any rate, it was difficult to believe that the malignant campaign of M. Lemaître's League of the "Patrie Française" against the so-called "Government of National Treason" had altogether failed to unsettle the convictions of the country. These apprehensions have proved groundless. Although Paris has shown herself true to her traditional levity, the great mass of the nation has sturdily approved of the work of the men who have laboured to give France a quiet life. They have not only pledged their allegiance to the Republic, but they have declared with unmistakable decision for a continuance of the calm, practical, moderate and unsentimental administration of the coalition of Republicans and Radicals now serving under M. Waldeck-Rousseau. It is a triumph of good sense, on which France is to be heartily congratulated. We trust that its moral will be taken to heart in Paris. It is indeed pitiable that a city which justly boasts of its high intelligence should have allowed itself to be victimised by such shallow agitators as the men of the "Patrie Française." While the peasants of France have done their duty with a sturdy sense of responsibility, Paris has played the part of an *enfant terrible*.

Business in Parliament

BUSINESS in the House of Commons is not going very well. The discussion of the New Rules of Procedure has occupied an amount of time altogether disproportionate to their value, with the result that work of a more important character has been thrown back. The situation has at last become so serious that the Government has resolved to hold an Autumn Session as the only means of getting through the legislative programme announced in the King's Speech. The most important item in this programme is the Education Bill, and the Government have wisely determined that this measure must be got through at all costs. As for the rest of the programme, it is by no means certain that, even with an autumn session, much progress can be made. The highly contentious Budget proposals have still to be debated at the various stages of the Finance Bill; a good deal of Supply has still to be voted, while all kinds of questions crop up from time to time and delay purely legislative work. One of these stray questions was brought up the other day by Mr. John Morley, who wanted to know why Mr. Cartwright was detained in South Africa against his will. Unfortunately the Government knew as little as Mr. Morley. It is quite possible that there were circumstances connected with Mr. Cartwright's case which fully justified his detention in South Africa as a matter of military precaution, but if so, the Government should have ascertained the fact from Lord Kitchener, so as to have their defence ready. The success of Mr. Morley's attack will certainly encourage a repetition of the onslaught on some fresh issue, so that the Government can by no means count on a clear course for their business.

Russian Discontent

THE student of modern history will not be slow to trace an ominous resemblance between the present fermentation in Russia and that which prefaced the French Revolution and all its horrors. Discontent pervades almost all sections of the population; behind the students and their allies, the urban workmen, loom up myriads of starving peasants, clamouring for food. To all malcontents, the ruling classes, like the French aristocracy, give the same answer; it is that fateful *non possumus* with which new ideas are always opposed by the champions of old ideas. Popular discontent, popular riotings, popular manifestations of revolutionary rage? Well, a whiff of grapeshot, or, better still, the Cossack's lance, will soon remedy that sort of thing. But how would it be if the Russian troops, being in turn permeated by

new ideas, were to prove untrustworthy? In the history of the world that has happened often enough; the sword is a good servant, but as we learned from the Indian Mutiny, it has the makings of a very bad master when once convinced of its own omnipotence. Too little is known of the Russian rank and file to form any judgment as to their staunchness if called out to suppress popular commotions. But rumour asserts that many of the non-commissioned officers are touched by ardent aspirations for free institutions, and if that be the case to any considerable extent the whole fabric of despotic rule, with the bureaucracy begotten of it, may tumble to pieces like a house of cards. The Cossack, fierce soldier as he is, has no room in his dull head for new ideas, but if the other troops sided with any general political upheaval his fidelity could not be trusted very far. It is a touching incident that the poor peasants, in their ignorance of the real causes from which they suffer, should attribute their misery, as their class in China was taught to do, to the immigration of "foreign devils." One might almost fancy that the word had been put into their mouths by Russian mandarins to divert popular wrath from such speculating officials as the scoundrel who appropriated food placed at his disposal for the relief of famine.

From Cape to Cairo

BERLIN is seething with only partly suppressed dissatisfaction at the arrangement just come to for supplying the missing links in the Cape to Cairo Railway. Instead of passing through German territory, as was originally intended, the line will run through the Congo Free State and so connect the Rhodesian system with the Nile. No doubt Germany will suffer heavily by the diversion of trade. But England is not in the least to blame for that. When the Berlin Government strongly and successfully objected to the leasing of a narrow strip of Congo State land to England for the railway Mr. Rhodes was magnanimous enough to start negotiations for running a branch into German territory, on condition that it was met by a German railway connecting with the littoral. But that feeder still remains to be built, and as the Kaiser seems to be helpless in Africa, England had nothing for it but to carry out the gigantic work without German co-operation. The marvellous thing is that what appeared only a few years back a wholly visionary conception, should have already advanced a long way towards completely successful realisation. When Mr. Rhodes first outlined his idea of a great trunk railway from Cape Town to Cairo, the world laughed at the notion and called him a dreamer of dreams. But the major portion of the work is already accomplished, and when the Zambesi is brought into touch with the lake region, there will only remain the continuation of the Egyptian railway from Khartoum to Lake Albert Edward to finish the greatest commercial highway in the world.

American Capital and British Profits

THERE is one side of the so-called "American Invasion" which deserves more and closer consideration than it has yet received. Our cousins over the water do not make any pretence of being moved by philanthropy to pour their surplus capital into England. They frankly admit that they hope to make larger profits than would be possible in their own country. That is entirely legitimate; British capitalists have done precisely the same again and again, as the whole world bears witness. All the same, it is disquieting to foresee that whatever profits may reward American enterprise and courage in this daring venture must be at the loss of our business world. Being a commercial and manufacturing country, England must perforce live largely on trading profits, and the larger or smaller they are, the richer or poorer is her economic condition. It is true, a very large amount of British capital will be set free by the substitution of American capital in the various invaded industries. Nor is it improbable that very good prices will be realised by the bought-out concerns—fancy prices, in some cases. But it remains to be seen whether the money thus rendered available for the exploitation of our Imperial resources will earn as good interest as when embarked in home business. Be that as it may, the hundreds of millions said to be at the disposal of Mr. Pierpont Morgan for the conquest of England by piecemeal purchase will, if successfully employed, eventually involve the annual transfer of business profits to a very large amount from this side of the Atlantic to the other side, and that is not a pleasant thought.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES ON
"NEW STAMPS OF THE MONTH"
AND
"CRICKET, PAST AND PRESENT"
Are among the Interesting Features in This Week's
GOLDEN PENNY.

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTTLE

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

AND it came to pass that when a thrilling feeling of spring pervaded the land, when the air was soft and balmy, and the sunshine hot and brilliant, the Bystander, being weary with the everlasting transformation of the town and the constant changes that are ever and anon taking place in our great City, bethought him that he would wander on London Bridge, gaze upon the forest of masts that crowd the busy Pool, and watch the rapid river as it swirls and eddies and hastens towards the sea. "Here," said he, "I shall find no changes. I shall be shocked by no sudden alterations. I shall find that sturdy mass of granite as solid and as immovable as it was in the days of my boyhood." Alas! his expectations were not to be realised. The spirit of unrest, the constant longing for change which pervades this Twentieth Century, had even infected Sir John Rennie's massive and adamantine structure, and though it has firmly resisted all attempts at improvement for over seventy years, it is at last compelled to yield to the spirit of the times.

The massive granite recesses with seats have all been removed, preparatory to widening the bridge. I do not know that these seats were much used in the daytime, but I have seen them plentifully peopled by poor wretched sleepers when I have made nocturnal rambles across the bridge, and you may recollect one of these bays is the scene of an important incident in that excellent story, "Archie Lovell." A still more notable scene in a yet more celebrated novel—namely, "Oliver Twist"—disappears with the present alterations. Down the steps on the upper side of the bridge on the Surrey side, hard by the Bridge House Hotel, was the spot of the meeting of Nancy, Rose Maylie and Mr. Brownlow. The scenery has been practically unchanged since the novel was written more than sixty years ago. I described the place at length in my "Dickens in Southwark," which has long formed a guide-book for Americans and others when hunting out places associated with the great novelist on the Surrey side. The spot, however, has now disappeared altogether. The steps are closed to the public, and the whole place is filled with vast timbers and blocks of stone, preparatory to the alteration. The scene, however, has been admirably preserved in an excellent picture by Mr. A. McCormick, who accompanied me on my tour in Southwark and furnished the illustrations. I can recall that those tide-washed steps were very slippery, and when we were trying to arrange the exact point of view for the drawing we both of us nearly fell into the river.

The view from the bridge is not so striking as it was of oldtime. It has been considerably spoiled by the introduction of the Tower Bridge. Doubtless this is a very useful institution and a fine bit of engineering, but pictorially it is not a success. Its vast proportions are overpowering. It dwarfs everything in its immediate neighbourhood, it makes even the majestic Tower look insignificant, it interferes with the long perspective of shipping and gives one the idea of a Babelian gate that would like to lock up the port of London altogether. The sense of freedom, of light, and of air; the feeling of going seaward that used to accompany the view from the lower side of the bridge is altogether gone. We get just a little glimpse of grateful greenery at the Tower, and wish there might be more of it. Why, as an old friend of mine was asking the other day, are there not trees on the Custom House Quay? It is probably not recognised that this terrace is the very germ of the Thames Embankment, and there is no reason whatever that it should not be made as beautiful. If this arid expanse of shingle were well planted and laid out as a garden it would not only be an ornament to the river bank but a great boon to the inhabitants of this part of London.

Some time ago there was a considerable controversy in this column with regard to Mr. Pickwick and the "Golden Cross," and I think I at length made it clear that the house that Mr. Pickwick patronised had nothing whatever to do with the present hostelry. There were some, however, disposed to think that the inn where David Copperfield met Steerforth was the "Golden Cross" at present existing. This, I think, may be contradicted on the best authority. I came across the passage in the novel the other day where David "stood peeping out of window at King Charles on horseback and looking anything but regal in a drizzling rain and a dark brown fog." Now this seems to be conclusive. From the present hotel I doubt if anyone could see the statue at all, but at the old one it would be exactly opposite the front of the house.

When I first in this column spoke of the danger to London by tunnelling in all directions I was jeered at as an alarmist and sneered at as a faddist, but since then people have been convinced of the soundness of my warnings and see the probability of my fears being realised sooner or later. When we have cracked innumerable buildings and rendered the foundations of London altogether unstable, we shall probably discover we have taken all this trouble and have not succeeded in attaining the result we looked for. If we imagine we shall, by the methods alluded to, relieve the traffic of the streets we are lamentably mistaken. The "Twopenny Tube" has not relieved the streets, but it has added to the crowds. The more tubes you have, the more the streets will be thronged. Some time ago I quoted the line, "Facility of communication begets overcrowding," and every day one is more and more convinced of the truth of this axiom. A century ago, by reason of the difficulty of travelling, people remained in their own counties and helped to expand their own towns and villages; now they all rush up to London and overcrowd it. Though the multiplication of tubes may be an excellent thing for their shareholders, I cannot see that it will have the effect of relieving the traffic. Indeed, it appears to be more likely to increase it.



EX-JUDGE KOCK
Now being tried as a spy



THE LATE CAPTAIN SIR T. FOWLER
Killed at Moolman's Spruit



THE LATE LIEUTENANT ARTHUR BULL
Died of wounds received at Rooival



CAPTAIN P. M. SALTER
Killed at Rooival

War Portraits

CAPTAIN SIR THOMAS FOWLER, of the 1st Battalion (Wiltshire) Imperial Yeomanry, who was killed at Olivier's Farm, Moolman's Spruit, near Ficksburg, was the son of Sir Robert Fowler, the first baronet, of Gastard, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1883-84, and for many years a member of the House of Commons. Sir Thomas Fowler was born in 1868, and was educated at Harrow. He succeeded his father in 1891. He was a lieutenant for the County of London. Sir Thomas Fowler, who belonged to the Royal Wiltshire Imperial Yeomanry, was promoted captain of the 1st Battalion of Imperial Yeomanry in South Africa in January, 1901. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

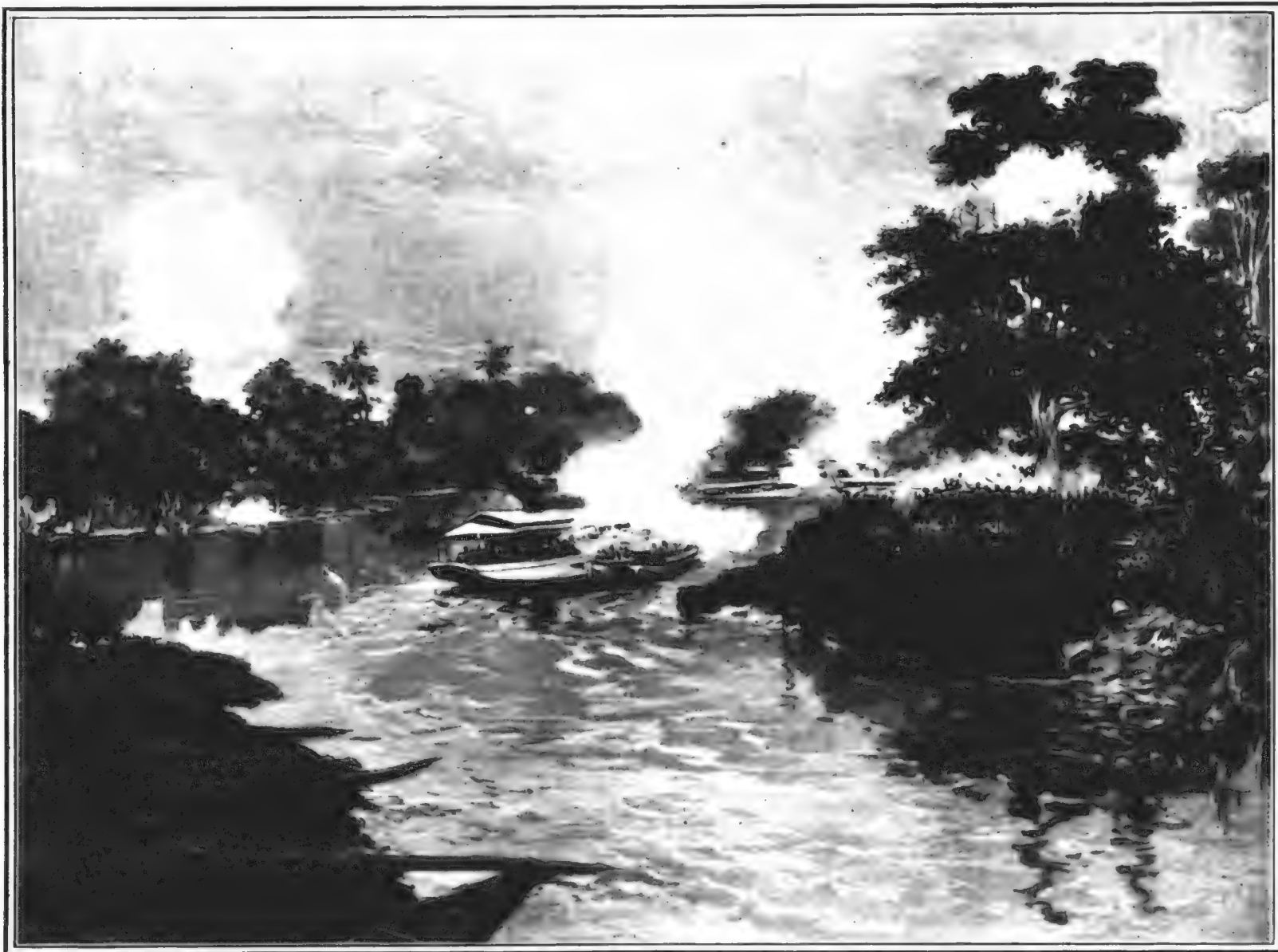
Captain Philip Stanley Salter, 7th Battalion Imperial Yeomanry, who was killed in the attack on Colonel Kekewich's column at Rooival, was the son of Mr. Philip Salter, of Newlands, Broadclyst, near Exeter. Captain Salter, who was about twenty-eight

years of age, rose from the ranks. He enlisted in the Devonshire Yeomanry at the outbreak of the war, and sailed for South Africa with the first batch of Imperial Yeomanry on February 28, 1900, the day the news arrived of the relief of Ladysmith. He was gazetted lieutenant in April, 1901, and captain in July. Captain Salter was slightly wounded at Kranspoort in October last. On that occasion he got into a Boer laager, and was going back to help a wounded man when he was shot in the arm. Our portrait is by Duffus Brothers, Cape Town.

Lieutenant Arthur Bull, of the 3rd Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, died of wounds received in action at Rooival. He was on special service in South Africa attached to the 21st Battalion Mounted Infantry. Lieutenant Bull joined the army in May, 1900. Our portrait is by Lawrence, Dublin.

Ex-Judge Kock has been undergoing trial on various charges of espionage and horse stealing. Mr. Kock, who pleaded not guilty,

declined to be examined, and also declared that he had no witnesses. Judgment has been reserved. Ex-Judge Kock is a son of General Kock, the Boer leader who was killed at Elandslaagte. He held a judicial position at Johannesburg before the war, and earned a good deal of notoriety by his biased action at the trial of the policeman Jones for the murder of the Uitlander, Mr. Edgar, at Johannesburg. He appears to have gone to Europe when the war broke out, but last September returned to South Africa. He travelled as a second-class passenger on board the *Sioer*, and described himself as one Polensky. He appears to have obtained travelling permits from the military authorities, which he is alleged to have used for espionage purposes. Last January he was captured with some other Boers near Graaf Reinet by a body of District Mounted Troops. He then stated that his name was Morrees, and that he was a Free State burgher. These statements were disbelieved, and a diligent search was instituted, with the result that Morrees, *alias* Polensky, was found to be no other than Judge Kock. On being taxed with this identification he at once admitted it.



DRAWN BY F. DE HAIVEN

Piracy, murder and disregard for the laws of Southern Nigeria brought about the severe punishment inflicted on the truculent towns of Egbedie, Heyama and Otowa, in the Lower Niger. A column of the Aro Field Force, under Major Hodson, I.S.C., consisting of a company of the South Nigeria Regiment, West African Field Force, commanded by Captain W. H. Beverley and three launches, was despatched to the disturbed district. Owing to the strength and fighting qualities of the enemy, the force was found insufficient to carry out the operations, and Major Hodson decided to call upon H.M. gunboat "Thrush" for assistance. In less than three days about sixty marines and bluejackets under Lieutenant-Commander D'Oyly, with two 3-pounders and three machine guns, were upon the spot, an extremely

smart performance. Information was received to the effect that the enemy intended lining the banks for some miles, and firing into the boats. As the launches advanced they poured in a heavy shell fire. Notwithstanding this, the enemy chose a portion of the bank where the river makes a sharp turn and the channel necessitates vessels going in close. Selecting the last launch, which was crowded with officers and soldiers, they poured in a terrific fire, wounding five men. All our fire was immediately concentrated on the bush until the enemy was silenced. It was afterwards learnt they had forty casualties in this attack. Later, the troops landed under Captain Beverley, who rushed the town which was afterwards burnt.

FROM A SKETCH BY A BRITISH OFFICER

WITH THE ARO EXPEDITION: A DAY'S WORK BY BLUEJACKETS AND MARINES



The Hon. George D'Alroy
(Mr. Allan Aynesworth)

Esther Eccles
(Miss Winifred Emery)

Captain Hawtree
(Mr. Brandon Thomas)

Polly Eccles
(Miss Marie Tempest)

POLLY ECCLES: "Do you like ham?"
CAPTAIN HAWTREE: "Yes."
POLLY ECCLES: "Really, now; I should have thought you'd have been above ham. You look quite up to tongue-glazed."

THE REVIVAL OF "CASTE" AT THE HAYMARKET

DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

The Court

BOTH the King and Queen have been away from town for a few days this week. King Edward has been at Newmarket for the first spring meeting, while Queen Alexandra joined Princess Victoria at Cromer, where the Princess has spent the last month at Overstrand Hall, Lord Hillington's house. Before their Majesties' departure, Princesses Christian, Louise, and Beatrice came to see them at Buckingham Palace, and on Saturday afternoon, the Queen having by then left for Norfolk, the King went to Lord's to see the Lacrosse match between Toronto and the British team. A Royal box had been arranged on the grand stand, where the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Christian and her daughter, and Princess Henry of Battenberg, with Princess Ena, awaited the King, who was formally welcomed by the Duke and Duchess of Argyll. As His Majesty came in the teams stopped play and formed in front of the Royal box to cheer him. This was the first time a British Sovereign had visited Lord's, although King Edward was often there as Prince of Wales. The Royal party had tea together in a room at the back of the box. In the evening the King went to the Alhambra to see the new ballet. On Sunday morning His Majesty attended Service at the Chapel Royal, St. James, and in the evening he dined with the Officers of the First Life Guards. On Tuesday King Edward left for Newmarket, but the King and Queen were to return to Buckingham Palace yesterday (Friday), as the second Court was fixed for last night. During their absence the alterations at the Palace have gone on briskly, and the renovated gardens already look very beautiful. A good many old elms which were unsafe have been removed, the King and Queen themselves planting young saplings in their stead. Their Majesties will stay at the Palace until the 19th inst., when they go to Windsor for Whitsuntide. They will be at the Castle again for Ascot week, driving to the course in State on both the Tuesday and Thursday.

Many more important details respecting the Coronation were finally settled at the Privy Council held by the King last week. The Service itself is to be materially shortened. Thus the Homage from the Peers—hitherto such a lengthy ceremony—is to be paid only by the senior peer of each degree, representing his fellows. The Ten Commandments, the First Oblation, the Hallelujah Chorus, Anthem and final prayer—the last only a repetition of those said previously—will be omitted, and the Litany and Benediction curtailed, while the old custom of throwing gold and silver medals among the people as *largesse*—which resulted in an unseemly scramble—is abolished. Commemorative medals will be given later to those present. The following, therefore, is the order of



A GARDEN PARTY AT THE ELYSEE: MADAME LOUBET RECEIVING HER GUESTS
From a Photograph by Leon Bonet

Service. The King and Queen enter the Abbey by the west door, welcomed by an anthem and the shouts of the Westminster scholars, and proceed to the special platform or theatre where their State chairs are placed. First there is a "Recognition," the Archbishop of Canterbury and other officials presenting the King to his people successively on the four sides of the platform. The Regalia having

been placed on the altar, the Litany and beginning of the Communion Service will be said, followed by a short sermon from the Bishop of London, during which the King puts on his crimson velvet cap of State. Now comes the King's solemn taking of the oath, and his anointing by the Archbishop of Canterbury. His Majesty sits in a chair near the altar under a pall held over him



On Sunday afternoon, on the Horse Guards' Parade, General Sir Henry Trotter inspected the newly formed Corps of Imperial Yeomanry, to which the title of "King's Colonials" has been given. It is composed entirely of Colonials residing in and near London, and the Prince of Wales has become its honorary colonel. The regiment has been formed as a recognition by the King of the valuable services rendered to the Empire by the Colonials and with the object of creating a permanent link between Colonials at home and abroad, and at the same time bringing them in close

touch with the regular forces of the Crown. Its strength will be 500 of all ranks. The uniform is a dull brown, with red facings, and slouch hat turned up at one side, with an upright plume of red. The commandant is Lieutenant-Colonel N. Willoughby Wallace. Sir Henry Trotter, after passing along the lines, heartily commended the men on their smart and soldier-like appearance. After the inspection the regiment, headed by its band, marched to St. George's Hanover Square, where a special service was held.

THE INSPECTION OF THE "KING'S COLONIALS" GENERAL SIR HENRY TROTTER ADDRESSING THE MEN

DRAWN BY GEORGE SOPER

by four Knights of the Garter. The King is anointed in the form of a cross on head and hands, and after a prayer the Dean of Westminster invests him with the supertunica. One by one His Majesty receives the spurs, the sword of State, the Royal robe, the orb, the ring, sceptre and gloves leading up to the climax of the Crown being placed on his head by the Archbishop amid a fanfare of trumpets and the salute from the Tower guns. A Bible is given to the King, who is then addressed for the first time as "Our Gracious King," and after the Benediction and a Te Deum, the King is placed on his Throne with a solemn charge, and the Homage is paid. The next step is the Queen's Coronation, Her Majesty being anointed on the head only, and being crowned by the Archbishop of York. Finally the Communion Service is proceeded with, and at its close their Majesties pass into St. Edward's Chapel to lay aside their robes.

During their Colonial Tour the Prince and Princess of Wales received so many beautiful gifts and addresses that the forthcoming display of the presents at the Imperial Institute will prove a most interesting show. The Exhibition is to open on May 15. The Prince and Princess of Wales were at the Savoy Theatre last Saturday night. To-day (Saturday) they visit the Crystal Palace for the Festival of the London Diocesan Juvenile Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society. Next Tuesday the Princess will attend the matinee at the Haymarket Theatre in aid of the Princess Mary's Village Homes.

Madame Loubet

MADAME LOUBET is naturally of a retiring disposition, and nobody at first did more to dissuade M. Loubet from accepting the Presidency of the French Republic than she did. But when once convinced that it was her husband's duty to undertake the chief magistracy, Madame Loubet became at once what she had been at the Palais du Sénat and at the Ministry of the Interior, the brave and devoted helper of her husband in all his work. It was in 1869 that the charming and graceful Mademoiselle Marie Picard married Émile Loubet. From this happy marriage there have been born three children. The eldest is now Madame Soubeyran de Saint Prix; next comes Paul, a barrister, and lastly Émile, a boy of nine, who is naturally the delight of the whole family. Madame Loubet herself wisely keeps clear of politics and devotes herself to furthering charitable and national objects. She has visited all the *crèches* and dispensaries, and at each she has left a generous contribution. If President Loubet has gained the respect of all by his firmness, uprightness and uniform courtesy, Madame Loubet has won the affection of everyone by her constant acts of kindness. As a hostess she is admirable, and has at various times entertained the King of Sweden, the King of Greece, the King of the Belgians, the Bey of Tunis, the Khedive of Egypt, the King of Siam, and other Royal personages. Of course her greatest triumph was the entertainment of the Tsar and Tsarina. The latter and Madame Loubet found much in common to interest them in conversation, and the Tsar's polite attention to the wife of the President was most marked. At the Elysée science, literature and art are all honoured, but there is no doubt that art comes first with Madame Loubet, whose greatest pleasure it is to accompany her husband to the Salons. The entertainments at the Elysée under the *regime* of Madame Loubet are very delightful, and invitations are eagerly sought for. Madame Loubet seems equally happy in her manner, whether entertaining a crowned head or being quietly a guest at a little country wedding.

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE picturesquely old-fashioned style of Royal documents reminds one how sadly courteous titles and pleasant greetings have gone out of fashion. We no longer express ourselves thus:—"Right truly and well-beloved cousin, we greet you well." We do not write ourselves "obedient servants," or bid our friends "most

husband, Sir Henry Tate, by which provision is made for the services of a Queen's nurse in perpetuity in the borough of West Ham, with which thickly populated neighbourhood Sir Henry was associated. Nurses and hospitals are ever necessary, and such foundations add immensely to the comfort and well-being of the community.

The country just now is a blaze of beauty with the fruit trees in their showy blossoms. So are the parks, where the tulips and other bulbs flower in all their bravery of colour. The rose-pink tulips are almost as lovely as roses, while the scent of the hyacinths is over-

powering. The scheme of floral decoration has been reduced to a science; nowadays the carpets of blossom, the flowering shrubs, the art of dainty selection make it a perfect delight to wander up and down and gaze at the flowers in the parks, which are brought to a perfection almost impossible to the ordinary gardener. Why does not some notable person adopt the tulip as his flower? It is far more effective than the primrose and can be cultivated to any extent like the rose, while it is almost the first and certainly the most glorious and showy of the spring flowers.

In old books and plays one constantly comes across the hoyden. She is invariably lovable and settles down from her pranks as soon as she is united with a husband. Nowadays we have no hoydens, but we have hooligan girls both in and out of Society, and I do not think the change is for the better. The hooligan cares for nothing and nobody, there is an element of brutality in her romping that was wanting in the hoyden, her aims are purely selfish and she despises and sneers at women who are more seriously inclined than herself. She resents all claims of duty, and her high spirits are due rather to rebellious bitterness than to the ebullition of pure vitality. She tramples on people's feelings, emancipates herself from all restraint, and throws propriety to the winds. Let us hope that the hooligan girl, like the hooligan boy, whose faults are due to a system of defective education, may soon disappear. She will not be regretted, and it has proved the truth of the proverb that "a little learning is a dangerous thing."

There is sometimes a curious wave of coincidence in the air, which, while it cannot be accounted for in supernatural fashion, yet is strangely mysterious. For instance, an epidemic of dressmakers' plays suddenly broke out a few months ago, and now, though Dante has been dead for centuries, several playwrights have simultaneously seized on his story of "Paolo and Francesca." Gabriele d'Annunzio has written a play on the subject for the great actress Duse. Mr. Phillips has tried his hand on the same theme, and now we hear that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has scored a great success with Mr. Marion Crawford's first dramatic venture. It will be interesting to compare Mme. Duse and Mme. Bernhardt in their renderings of the same passionate part, and it is also instructive to learn that, according to history, Francesca did not die until she reached the age of thirty-seven, and, therefore, was no child heroine.

Houses are not letting freely for the Coronation, I understand. The result is the same as at the Jubilee, when people over-reached themselves in their desire to make money. Foreigners preferred hotels, and the houses were left standing empty. Hotels are, of course, far more convenient for people who only wish to come to town for a few weeks, and do not care to be burdened with the ties and worries of housekeeping.



MADAME ÉMILE LOUBET, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC

FROM THE PORTRAIT BY JEAN PATRIOT, EXHIBITED IN THE SALON. PHOTOGRAPHED BY LEON BOUET

heartily farewell." We do not address our husbands as "dear heart," or our sweethearts as "dear and honoured lady." We wire a mere name without prefix, and sign ourselves "yours." No doubt the hurry and bustle of modern life renders brevity necessary, yet it seems a pity that some of the pleasant, ancient and affectionate forms of speech should be given up and fall into disuse, that existence should become purely matter-of-fact and commonplace, and be shorn of the exquisite trilles and ingenious fancies which threw a glamour over the relationships and familiar intercourse of our ancestors.

The Queen's nurses have received a very agreeable donation in the shape of a sum given by Amy Lady Tate, in memory of her



MR. JOHN GAVEY
New Engineer-in-Chief at the Post Office



MR. JAMES HOOKEY
Engineer-in-Chief at the Post Office, who has just retired



REAR-ADMIRAL LORD CHARLES BERESFORD
New M.P. for Woolwich



MR. H. A. LAW
New M.P. for West Donegal



THE LATE MR. GERALD GEOGHEGAN
Well-known Criminal Barrister

Our Portraits

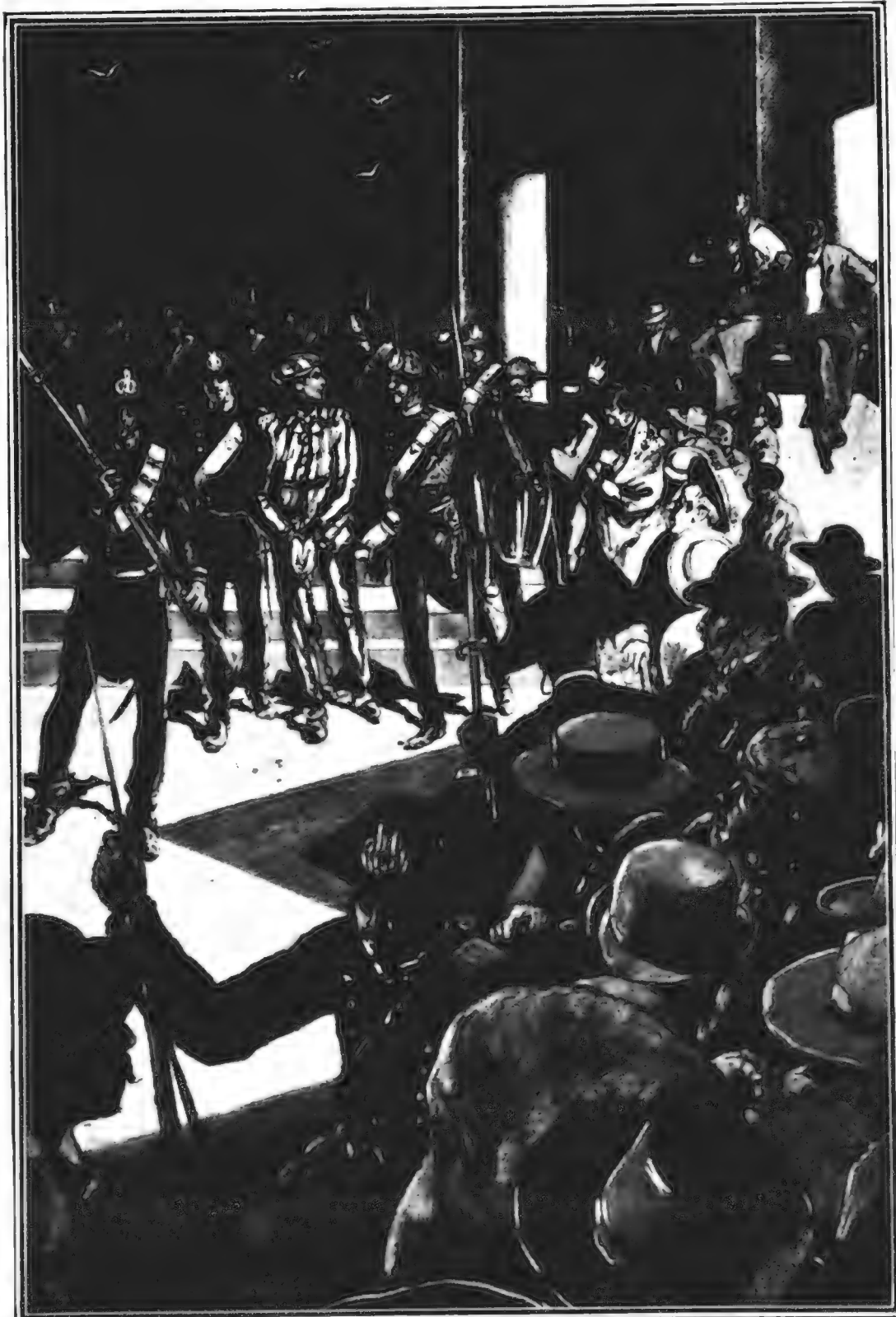
REAR-ADMIRAL LORD CHARLES WILLIAM DE LA POER BERESFORD, who has been returned unopposed for Woolwich, is the second son of the Rev. John, fourth Marquess of Waterford. He was born at Philiptown, county Dublin, on February 10, 1846, and appointed a sub-lieutenant in the navy in January, 1866, and, becoming a commander in November, 1875, accompanied as naval aide-de-camp the King when, as Prince of Wales, he made his Indian tour in 1875-6. In 1879 he was appointed to the command of the Royal yacht *Osborne*, and in 1882 commanded the *Condor* at the bombardment of Alexandria, afterwards landing and instituting a regular police system in the city. He afterwards served on Lord Wolseley's staff in the Nile Expedition of 1884-5, and was in command of the Naval Brigade at Abu Klea, Abu Kru and Metemneh, and in command of the expedition which rescued Sir Charles Wilson's party. From August, 1886, till January, 1888, he was Naval Lord of the Admiralty, was in command of the Steam Reserve at Chatham from 1893 till 1896, was aide-de-camp to her late Majesty from January, 1897, to his promotion to flag rank in September, and was second-in-command of the Mediterranean Fleet from January, 1900, till January last. Lord Charles sat for Waterford from 1874 till 1880, for East Marylebone from 1885 till 1889, and for York City from 1898 till 1900. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Mr. Hugh A. Law, who has been returned unopposed for West Donegal, is son of the late Right Hon. Hugh Law, LL.D., of Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin, who represented co. Londonderry from February, 1874, till December, 1881, and who was Solicitor-General and Attorney-General for Ireland; and from December, 1881, till his death in September, 1883, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Our portrait is by Lafayette, Dublin.

Mr. James Hookey has just retired from the position of Engineer-in-Chief and Electrician to the Post Office. Born at Bristol in 1838, Mr. Hookey, at the age of seventeen, found employment with the Electric and International Telegraph Company—the first public telegraph company in England. In 1870, when the monopoly of telegraph business was vested in the Post Office, Mr. Hookey entered the service of the new department as technical officer. Later he became assistant to Sir William Preece, whom he succeeded in 1899 as Engineer-in-Chief and Electrician. Mr. Hookey's successor is Mr. John Gavey, who has long been an acknowledged authority on all matters connected with the telegraph and telephone services. Mr. Gavey also began his career by serving with the Electric and International Telegraph Company, and when it was absorbed by the State he was made Superintendent of the South-Eastern Division. After holding other important positions he was transferred to London in 1892, and appointed chief technical officer. In 1899 he became assistant to Mr. Hookey, whom he has now replaced as Engineer-in-Chief and Electrician.

Mr. Gerald Geoghegan, the well-known criminal barrister, who was found dead in his chambers in the Temple, was a member of the Irish as well as the English Bar, had for many years enjoyed a very large practice in the criminal courts, in addition to being a specialist in licensing matters. His ability as an advocate, and his skill as a cross examiner, caused him to be retained in a number of very important cases. He represented the dynamitards, and the notorious Dr. Neil Cream, and for many years there was hardly a trial of any importance in the criminal courts in which he did not figure. It appears that Mr. Geoghegan had for some time been suffering from insomnia, and it is thought that in taking a sleeping draught he may have taken an overdose. Mr. Geoghegan was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple at Easter, 1877, and the Irish Bar in 1876. Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Baker Street.

Mr. Gavey has been closely associated with most of the important developments of the telegraph and telephone services. When in Bristol he turned his attention towards increasing the speed of Wheatstone working, and a little later, on the initiative of Sir W. Preece, he applied himself to the improvement of repeaters, with the result that the speed of Wheatstone signalling was doubled. When the Post Office decided on the acquisition of the trunk telephone system, Mr. Gavey was entrusted with the duty of valuing the trunk lines to be acquired from the National Telephone Company, and subsequently with the organisation and development of that system. Our portrait is by Barraud, Oxford Street.



The trial of the famous brigand Musolino at the Lucca Assizes has attracted much interest in Italy. He engaged ten counsel to defend him. These barristers have been severely criticised in the Press for having undertaken "the defence of a common fellow who acknowledged committing fourteen murders out of revenge." These counsel have since withdrawn from the case, and the trial has been temporarily postponed in consequence. Musolino, when removed from the court to the gaol, was heavily manacled and carefully guarded, as he has more than once shown himself to be violent and desperate in court.

THE TRIAL OF THE BRIGAND MUSOLINO AT LUCCA: REMOVING THE PRISONER FROM THE COURT TO THE GAOL
DRAWN BY PROFESSOR RICCARDO FELLEGRINI



"One of the cases broke adrift and got snatched. I mended it myself, and had to open it. Then I saw that it was explosives. It was packed in wadding so as to save a jar. It was too small for shells. Besides, no Government sends loaded shells about 'cepting in war time'"

THE VULTURES

A STORY OF 1881

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY

MORE especially in Northern countries Nature lays her veto upon the activity of men and winter calls a truce even to human strife. Cartoner awaited orders in London, for all the world was dimly aware of something stirring in the North, and no one knew what to expect or where to look for the unexpected.

It was a cold winter that year, and the Baltic closed early. Captain Cable chartered the "Minnie" in the coasting trade, and after Christmas he put her into one of the cheaper dry-docks down the river towards Rotherhithe. His ship was, indeed, in dry-dock when the captain opened with the Brothers of Liberty those negotiations which came to such a sudden and untoward end.

Paul Deulin wrote one piteous letter to Cartoner, full of abuse of the cold and wet weather. "If the winter would only set in," he said, "and dry things up and freeze

the river, which has overflowed its banks almost to the St. Petersburg Station, on the Praga side, life would perhaps be more endurable."

Then the silence of the Northern winter closed over him too, and Cartoner wrote in vain, hoping to receive some small details of the Bukatys and perhaps a mention of Wanda's name. But his letters never reached Warsaw, or if they travelled to the banks of the Vistula they were absorbed into that playful post office where little goes in and less comes out.

There were others besides Cartoner who were wintering in London who likewise laid aside their newspapers with a sigh half-weariness, half-relief, to find that their parts of the world were still quiet.

"History is assuredly at a standstill," said an old traveller one evening at the club, as he paused at Cartoner's table. "The world must be quiet indeed with you here in London, all the winter, eating your head off."

"I am waiting," replied Cartoner.

"What for?"

"I do not know," he said placidly, continuing his dinner.

Later on he returned to his rooms in Pall Mall. He was a great reader, and was forced to follow the daily events in a dozen different countries in a dozen different languages. He was surrounded by newspapers, in a deep armchair by the table when that came for which he was waiting. It came in the form of Captain Cable in his shore-going clothes. The little sailor was ushered in by the well-trained servant of this bachelor household without surprise or comment.

Cartoner made him welcome with a cigar and an offer of refreshment, which was refused. Captain Cable knew that as you progress upward in the social scale the refusal of refreshment becomes an easier matter until at last you can really do as you like and not as etiquette dictates, while to decline the beggar's pint of beer is absolute rudeness.

"We've always dealt square by each other, you and I," said the captain, when he had lighted his cigar. Then he fell into a reminiscent humour, and presently broke into a chuckling laugh.

"If it hadn't been for you, them Dons would have had me up against the wall and shot me, sure as fate," he

said, bringing his hand down on his knee with a keen sense of enjoyment. "That was ten years ago last November, when the 'Minnie' had been out of the builder's yard a matter of six months."

"Yes," said Cartoner, putting the dates carefully together in his mind. It seemed that the building of the "Minnie" was not the epoch upon which he reckoned his periods.

"She's in Morrison's dry-dock now," said the captain, who in a certain way was like a young mother. For him all the topics were but a number of by-ways leading ultimately to the same centre. "You should go down and see her, Mr. Cartoner. It's a big dock. You can walk right round her in the mud at the bottom of the dock and see her finely."

Cartoner said he would. They even arranged a date on which to carry out this plan, and included in it an inspection of the "Minnie's" new boiler. Then Captain Cable remembered what he had come for, and the plan was never carried out after all.

"Yes," he said, "you've got a reckoning against me, Mr. Cartoner. I have never done you a good turn that I know of, and you saved my life I believe that time—you and that Frenchman who talks so quick, Moonseer Deulin—that time, over yonder."

And he nodded his head towards the south-west with the accuracy of one who never loses his bearings. For there are some people who always know which is the North; and others who, if asked suddenly, do not know their left hand from their right; and others, again, who say—or shout—that all men are created equal.

"I've been done, Mr. Cartoner—that is what I've come to tell you. Me that has always been so smart and has dealt straight by other men. Done, hoodwinked, tricked—same as a Sunday School teacher. And I can do you a good turn by telling you about it; and I can do the other man a bad turn, which is what I want to do. Besides its dirty work. Me, that has always kept me hands—"

He looked at his hands, and decided not to pursue the subject.

"You'll say that for me, Mr. Cartoner—you that has known me ten years and more."

"Yes, I'll say that for you," answered Cartoner, with a laugh.

"They did me!" cried the captain, leaning forward and banging his hand down on the table, "with the old trick of a Bill of Lading lost in the post and a man in a gold-laced hat that came aboard one night and said he was a Government official from the Arsenal come for the Government stuff. And it wasn't Government stuff, and he wasn't a Government official. It was—"

Captain Cable paused and looked carefully round the room. He even looked up to the ceiling, from a long habit of living beneath deck skylights.

"Bombs!" he concluded "bombs!"

Then he went farther, and qualified the bombs in terms which need not be set down here.

"You know me and you know the 'Minnie,' Mr. Cartoner!" continued the angry sailor. "She was specially built with large hatches for machinery and—well, guns. She was built to carry explosives, and there's not a man in London will insure her. Well, we got into the way of carrying war material. It was only natural, being built for it. But you'll hear me out, and there are others to bear me out, that we've only carried clean stuff up to now—plain, honest, fighting stuff for one side or the other. Always honest—revolutions and the like, and an open fight. But bombs—"

And here again the captain made use of nautical terms which have no place on a polite page.

"There's bombs about, and it's me that has been carrying them," he concluded. "That is what I have got to tell you."

"How do you know?" asked Cartoner, in his gentle and soothing way.

The captain settled himself in his chair, and crossed one leg over the other.

"Know the Johannis Bulwark, in Hamburg?"

Cartoner nodded.

"Know the Seemannshaus, there?"

"Yes. The house that stands high up among the trees overlooking the docks."

"That's the place," said Captain Cable. "Well, one night I was up there, on the terrace in front of the house where the sailors sit and spit all day waiting to be taken on. Got into Hamburg short-handed. I was picking up a crew. Not the right time to do it, you'll say, after dark, as times go and fore-castle hands pan out in these days. Well, I had my reasons. You can pick up good men in Hamburg if you go about it the right way. A man comes up to me. Remembered me, he said; had sailed with me on a voyage when we had machinery from the Tyne that was too big for us, and we couldn't get the hatches on. We sailed after nightfall, I recollect, with hatches off, and had the seas slopping in before the morning. He remembered it, he said. And he asked me if it was true that I was going—well, to the port I was bound for. And I said it was God's truth. Then he told me a long yarn of two cases outshipped that was lying down at the wharf. Transhipment goods on a through bill of lading. And the bill of lading gone a missing in the post. A long story, all lies, as I ought to have known at the time. He had a man with him; forwarding agent, he called him. This chap couldn't speak English, but he spoke German and the other man translated as we went along. I couldn't rightly see the other man's face. Little dark man—with a queer, soft voice, like a woman wheedlin'! Too d—d innocent, and

I ought to have known it. Don't you ever be wheedled by a woman, Mr. Cartoner. Got a match?"

For the captain's cigar had gone out. But he felt quite at home, as he always did—this unvarnished gentleman from the sea—and asked for what he wanted.

"Well, to make a long yarn short, I took the cases. Two of them, size of an orange box. We were full, so I had them in the state-room alongside of the locker where I lie down and get a bit of sleep when I feel I want it. And they paid me well. It was Government stuff, the soft-spoken man said, and the freight would come out of the taxes and never be missed. We went into heavy weather, and, as luck would have it, one of the cases broke adrift and got smashed. I mended it myself, and had to open it. Then I saw that it was explosives. Lie number one! It was packed in wadding so as to save a jar. It was too small for shells. Besides, no Government sends loaded shells about, excepting in war time. At the moment I did not think much about it. It was heavy weather, and I had a new crew. There were other things to think about. And, I tell you, when I got to port, a chap with gold lace on him came aboard and took the stuff away."

Cartoner's attention was aroused now. There was something in this story, after all. There might be everything in it when the captain told what had brought these past events back to his recollection.

"I'm not going to tell you the port of discharge," said Captain Cable, "because in doing that I should run foul of other people who acted square by me, and I'll act square by them. I'll tell you one thing, though. I sighted the Seaw light on that voyage. You can have that bit of information—you, that's half a sailor. You can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

And he glanced at Cartoner's cigarette with the satisfaction of a conversationalist who has pulled off a good simile.

"Safternoon," he continued, "I went to see some people about a little job for the 'Minnie.' She'll be out of dock in a fortnight. You will not forget to come down and see her?"

"I should like to see her," said Cartoner. "Go on with your story."

"Well, this afternoon I went to see some parties that had a charter to offer me. Foreigners—every man Jack of them. Spoke in German, out of politeness to me. The Lord knows what they would have spoken if I hadn't been there. It was bad enough as it was. But it wasn't the lingo that got me; it was the voice. 'Where have I heard that voice?' thinks I. And then I remembered. It was at the Seemannshaus, at Hamburg, one dark night. 'You're a pretty Government official,' I says to myself, sitting quiet all the time, like a cat in the engine-room. I wouldn't have taken the job at any rate, owing to that voice, which I had never forgotten, and yet never thought to hear again. But while the parley was still going on, up jumps a man—the only man I knew there—name beginning with a K—don't quite remember it. At any rate, up he jumps, and says that that room was no place for me nor yet for him. Daresay you know the man, if I could remember his name. Sort of thin, dark man, with a way of carrying his head—quarter-deck fashion—as if he was a king or a Hooghly pilot. Well, we gets up and walks out, proud-like, as if we had been insulted. But blessed if I knew what it was all about. 'Who's that man?' I asks when we were in the street. And the other chap turns and makes a mark upon the door, which he rubs out afterwards as if it was a hanging matter. 'That's who that is,' he says."

Cartoner turned, and with one finger made an imaginary design on the soft pile of the tablecloth. Captain Cable looked at it critically, and after a moment's reflection admitted in an absent voice that his hopes for eternity were exceedingly small.

"You are too much for me," he said, after a pause. "You, that deal in politics and the like."

"And the other man's name is Kosmaroff," said Cartoner.

"That's it—a Russian," answered Captain Cable, rising, and looking at the clock. His movements were energetic and very quick for his years. He carried with him the brisk atmosphere of the sea and the hardness of a life which tightens men's muscles and teaches them to observe the outward signs of man and nature.

"It beats me," he said. "But I've told you all I can all, perhaps, that you want to hear. For it seems that you are putting two and two together already. I think I've done right. At any rate, I'll stand by it. It makes me uneasy to think of that stuff having been below the 'Minnie's' hatches."

"It makes me uneasy, too," said Cartoner. "Wait a minute till I put on another coat. I am going out. We may as well go down together."

He came back a moment later, having changed his coat. He was attaching the small insignia of a foreign order to the lapel.

"Going to a swarree?" asked Cable, as between men of the world.

"I am going to look for a man I want to see to-night, and I think I shall find him, as you say, at a soirée," answered Cartoner, gravely.

Out in the street he paused for a moment. A cab was already waiting, having dashed up from the club stand.

"By the way," he said, "I shall not be able to come down and see the 'Minnie' this time. I shall be off by the eight o'clock train to-morrow morning."

"Going foreign?" asked the captain.

"Yes, I am going abroad again," answered Cartoner, and there was a sudden ring of exultation in his voice. For this was, after all, a man of action who had strayed into a profession of which the strength is to sit still.

CHAPTER XXVI.

IN THE SPRING

THE Mangles passed the winter at Warsaw, and there learnt the usual lesson of the traveller; that countries reputed hot or cold are neither so hot nor so cold as they are represented. The winter was a hard one, and Warsaw, of all European cities, was, perhaps, the last that any lady would select to pass the cold months in.

"I have my orders," said Mangles, rather grimly, "and I must stay here till I am moved on. But the orders say nothing about you or Netty. Go to Nice if you like."

And Jooly seemed half inclined to go southward. But for one reason or another—reasons, it may be, put forward by Netty in private conversation with her aunt—the ladies lingered on.

"The place is dull for you," said Mangles, "now that Cartoner seems to have left us for good. His gay and sparkling conversation would enliven any circle."

And beneath his shaggy brows he glanced at Netty, whose smooth cheek did not change colour, while her eyes met his with an affectionate smile.

"You seemed to have plenty to say to each other coming across the Atlantic," she said. "I always found you with your heads close together whenever I came on deck."

"Don't think we sparkled much," said Joseph, with his under lip well forward.

"It is very kind of Uncle Joseph," said Netty, afterwards, to Miss Mangles, "to suggest that we should go South, and, of course, it would be lovely to feel the sunshine again, but we could not leave him, could we? You must not think of me, Auntie, I am quite happy here, and should not enjoy the Riviera at all if we left Uncle all alone here."

Julie had a strict sense of duty, which, perhaps, Netty was cognisant of; and the subject was never really brought under discussion. During a particularly bad spell of weather, Mr. Mangles again and again suggested that he should be left at Warsaw, but on each occasion Netty came forward with that complete unselfishness and sweet forethought for others which all who knew her learnt to look for in her every action.

Warsaw, she admitted, was dull, and the surrounding country simply impossible. But the winter could not last for ever, she urged, with a little shiver. And it really was quite easy to keep warm if one went for a brisk walk in the morning. To prove this she put on the new furs which Joseph had bought her, and which were very becoming to her delicate colouring, and set out full of energy. She usually went to the Saski Gardens, the avenues of which were daily swept and kept clear of snow; and as often as not, she accidentally met Prince Martin Bukaty there. Sometimes she crossed the bridge to Praga, and occasionally turned her steps down the Bednarska to the side of the river which was blocked by ice now, wintry and desolate. The sandworkers were still labouring, though navigation was, of course, at a standstill.

Netty never saw Kosmaroff, however, who had gone as suddenly as he came—had gone out of her life as abruptly as he burst into it, leaving only the memory of that high-water mark of emotion to which he had raised her. Leaving also, that blankest of all blanks in the feminine heart, an unsatisfied curiosity. She could not understand Kosmaroff, any more than she could understand Cartoner. And it was natural that she should, in consequence, give much thought to them both. There was, she felt, something in both alike which she had not got at, and she naturally wanted to get at it. It might be a sorrow, and her kind heart drew her attention to any hidden thought that might be a sorrow. She might be able to alleviate it. At any rate, being a woman, she, no doubt, wanted to stir it up as it were, and see what the result would be.

Prince Martin was quite different. He was comparatively easy to understand. She knew the symptoms well. She was so unfortunate. So many people had fallen in love with her, through no fault of her own. Indeed, no one could regret it more than she did. She did not, of course, say these things to her Aunt Julie, or to that dear old blind stupid, her uncle, who never saw or understood anything, and was entirely absorbed in his cigars and his newspapers. She said them to herself, and, no doubt, found herself quite easy to convince, as other people do.

Prince Martin was very gay and light-hearted, too. If he was in love, he was gaily, frankly, openly in love, and she hoped that it would be all right whatever that might mean. In the meantime, of course, she could not help it, if she was always meeting him when she went for her walk in the Saski Gardens. There was nowhere else to walk, and it was to be supposed that he was passing that way by accident. Or if he had found out her hours and came there on purpose, she really could not help it.

Deulin came and went during the winter. He seemed to have business now at Cracow, now at St. Petersburg. He was a bad correspondent, and talked much about himself, without ever saying much; which is quite a different thing. He had the happy gift of imparting a wealth of useless information. When in Warsaw he busied himself on behalf of the ladies, and went so far as to take Miss Mangles for a drive in his sleigh. To Netty he showed a hundred attentions.

"I cannot understand," she said, "why everybody is so kind to me."

"It is because you are so kind to everybody," he answered, with that air of appearing to mean more than he said, which he seemed to reserve for Netty.

"I do not understand Mr. Deulin," said Netty to her uncle one day. "Why does he stay here? What is he doing here?"

(To be continued)



THE FOUR SEASONS: "SPRING"

DRAWN BY JOHN HARRALL

A First Look Round the Royal Academy

PEOPLE visit the Royal Academy with different objects and in a different frame of mind. They go as a duty, for love of art, for love of the subjects, and for other reasons more or less simple or complex. But they all seem impelled to do as we see the critics do—begin at the beginning and go through with it to the end—they face the Academicians as a brave man meets fate. Why? Is it not far better to take your art as you do your other enjoyments—your paper, your luncheon, your billiards, your dance programme? You look about you without preconceived ideas as to duty or obligation, not considering your own pleasure. If you make up your mind just to look round, pick out the works that appeal to you, and ignore everything else, you will spend an hour such as earnest study of the whole Academy could not afford. Well; what will you do? Assuming that you are a person of taste, of course, you will probably walk right through the upper hall and, turning to the left, will find yourself in the great room, facing Mr. Luke Fildes' great picture of the King, and wandering about you will face the canvases which appeal to you, and muse somewhat to the following effect.

The great State portrait of which we have heard so much is a very striking example of what such a work must be—intended to represent Sovereignty far more than the Sovereign, yet a noteworthy likeness, and a very imposing and opulent rendering of the King, as it hangs there draped about in gorgeous golden hangings. It is not merely an historical portrait—it is a page of history itself. Next to it Mr. East is seen in one of his peaceful and delicate grey views of beautiful nature—"The Valley of the Lambourn." Hard by Sir Edward Poynter's little "Storm Nymphs" show that his drawing is as learned and excellent as ever. Our eyes wander from it to Mr. Sargent's portrait of young "Mr. A. Wertheimer"—a scientific student apparently—and a veritable masterpiece of character and painting. Yet it is almost surpassed by the wonderful full-length of "Lord Riddesdale" at the opposite corner, where the ex-Master of the Horse stands with the quaint old-worldness of him caught and

in a vast crowd, we must turn to Mr. John Bacon's great picture of "The Return of the C.I.V.'s to the Guildhall," when Lord Mayor Sir Alfred Newton declares to the citizen soldiers "Your Sovereign—the Empire—this Imperial City—are satisfied." If such a picture is to be painted at all—painted rather as history than as art—it is thus it should be done. Mr. Bacon has very nearly accomplished the impossible, and there is perhaps no man living who could have done better, if as well, with the ease and taste which is obvious all over it.

The subject pictures which claim our admiration are not many; but some are remarkable, all the same. Sir L. Alma-Tadema's "Caracalla" is an exquisite example of delicate colour, elegance in handling, beauty of paint and surface treatment—a masterpiece, Sir Lawrence!—one of your many masterpieces!—even though it descends almost to miniature painting. Beside it, Mr. Orchardson's grim picture of "The Borgia" looks clumsy. No one can be more generous in colour, and no one can paint a desert-table so well, but the composition is not happy, nor are we impressed by the picture so much as by the subject. Mr. Waterhouse's "Crystal Ball," a beautiful work, is more pleasing than this. But next to this how hard and dry and unsympathetic is M. Lybaert's "Madonna of Ghent"—Memling, without the colour, the sentiment, or the understanding.

In landscapes, Mr. Edward Stott tells once more with admirable force, for his modest and subdued visions of rustic life and scenery, are sincere in spirit, and subtly fine in colour. Mr. Joseph Farquharson's snow-pictures were never better, nor Mr. Waterhouse's Corot-esque landscapes, and Mr. Murray's modern classic compositions; and Mr. Fritz Thaulow has rarely shown us deep, eddying, rushing water as well as in "The Old Saw Mill, Norway." Mr. Sims has achieved a little triumph in "The Top of the Hill," and Mr. Napier Hemy rises to his full height in "The Pilot" and "The Crew"—two works of the sea in which Henry Moore would have rejoiced—with true dramatic interest thrown in.

But we must stay. It is enough for a first look round.

THE NEW GALLERY

OF the value of an Opposition there can no longer be any doubt in man's mind. Not only in politics, but in every walk of life, opposition—as apart from competition—is an element of success, or

Mr. Shannon is also cultivating a new manner—less dreamy vague, and rubbed-over-with-a-dry-brush, than heretofore. In the portrait of "Mrs. Wedgwood" he is strikingly successful; but his triumph is to be found in the exquisite "Lady Diana Granby." It is a masterpiece of beauty, arrangement, and technique—strangely superior to the large "Miss Dorothy Chambers"—which contains some of the artist's worst work in the painting of the face and the drawing of the dog. Yet, there are beautiful passages in the picture, too. Mr. Watts's great allegory, "Love Steering the Boat of Humanity," is a noble exercise in form and line—a fine idea and a fine composition by the Old Man Wonderful. The type of a Scotch professor, painted by Sir George Reid in "Professor Liveing, F.R.S.," is another fine bit of character and painting by the great past-master in this style of art. There remains the work of two painters of the poetry of light—Mr. Edward Stott's beautiful representations of the country-side in sunlight and twilight, and Mr. Austen Brown's most admirable "Haymakers"—life-size figures trudging along with their bundles, reddened with the glow of the fierce sun.

Our Portraits

(Continued from Page 592)

VISCOUNT ESHER, who, in his capacity of Secretary to His Majesty's Office of Works, is personally superintending the Coronation arrangements, was born in June, 1852. He is son of the first Viscount, whom he succeeded in 1899, and has been Deputy Governor of Windsor Castle since 1901. He married in 1879 Eleanor, daughter of Mr. Van de Weyer, Belgian Minister at the Court of St. James. Our portrait is by Lafayette, Dublin.

Mr. Thomas Oliver, who died at Newcastle on April 24, was born on September 8, 1824. He was the son of Mr. Thomas Oliver, the architect and author of Oliver's "Map of Newcastle," a standard work of reference. He began work as an architect in Sunderland in 1847, and eleven years later, on the death of his father, he went to Newcastle. He carried on an extensive practice with the four northern counties, and was architect of many well-known public buildings, including the Prudhoe Convalescent Home, Whitby, the Saltburn Convalescent Home, the North Riding



THE LATE LIEUTENANT ARTHUR PRINGLE
Accidentally killed in H.M.S. *Formidable*



THE LATE MR. THOMAS OLIVER
Architect



LADY SUSAN BERESFORD



CAPTAIN THE HON. HUGH DAWNAY
Married on Monday



VISCOUNT ESHER
Secretary to H.M. Office of Works

realised in surprising fashion. Splendid work, indeed—Mr. Sargent is becoming greater every minute. In the next room hangs his group of three charming sisters—the "Misses Hunter," sitting back to back, dressed in black and white—of which much might be said, only that all the best and most complimentary adjectives must be reserved for another group—in Room II—"The Ladies Acheson." Here at last Mr. Sargent has produced a picture which is really great—which will be talked about by posterity as we talk of the great Reynolds of the eighteenth century. They are three pretty and gracious and distinguished girls, the attitude of one reminding us of Reynolds, perhaps, but all beautifully posed; and the vase round which they are grouped, a great invention, and in colour harmonising the whole picture. Ah! here is a work we must come back to again and again, and each time we do, we like it better. Let us console ourselves as we leave by gazing at Mr. Shannon's lovely "Lady Marjorie Manners"—a splendid and beautiful effort in the manner of our great masters of portraiture—but so sweet, so sympathetic, yet so unconscious of us. It is painted in a manner new to the artist. The vagueness of old has gone, and Mr. Shannon reveals to us his sitters as they are, or as he would have us see them.

Portraits, indeed, are the feature of the Academy, it seems. Here is Professor Herkomer's strong picture of "The Earl of Albemarle" in khaki—(though we may prefer the rocky landscape, "Watching the Invaders," which recalls the artist's picture in the Chantrey Collection); here the portraits by two Frenchmen—"Mrs. Walter Parrott" by M. Benjamin Constant and "Mrs. Charles Henry" by M. Carolus Duran—both admirable pieces of craftsmanship. Mr. Orchardson's likeness of "Sir John Leng," is his best likeness of the year; Signor Mancini, the head of Italian artists of the day, contributes a graceful portrait of a lady which is so highly varnished that, where it is hung, it cannot be seen at all; Mr. Swan has broken out in the same line with "Mr. Alexander Ionides" and another of that gentleman's wife—full of technical accomplishment; but we prefer his wild beasts, both in paint and in the round, as seen in other rooms.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema's "Mr. Max Waechter" is a typical example of his portrait work. But for absolute realism, especially

at least, of that vigorous movement which is as the breath of life. The exhibition of the New Gallery is clearly not in such strident opposition to the Academy as it once was; but it is pleasant to see that a number of pictures are hung there which would scarcely find hanging space on the walls of Burlington House.

It is true that the fine things are not many; but then fine things never are numerous anywhere. Was it not Courbet who said—"Four fine pictures make a good Salon; six fine things make a memorable Salon"? Without waiting to decide the exact standard of excellence to be understood by the word "fine," we may say at once that there are outstanding things by Mr. Sargent, Mr. J. J. Shannon, Sir George Reid, Mr. G. F. Watts, Mr. Edward Stott, Mr. Austen Brown, and Mademoiselle Delasalle. The last-named, it may be said at once, is a young lady (represented by a view of the Pont Neuf at Paris) who springs at a bound into a front place in the ranks of painters, and, if we are not much mistaken, may take her place before long at the head of all women-painters working in Europe. Let the GRAPHIC be the first to declare that Mlle. Delasalle will be known in the future as Rosa Bonheur is to-day—the more certainly as she can paint lions as well as her elder, and is as much at home in the sympathetic rendering of toilers in city and country as in the painting of street or of landscape. The picture here to be seen, perhaps, does not go so far as this; but the writer is acquainted with other work of this amazing young artist.

Mr. Sargent is not always at his best, but two works are of a very high order, and of great interest. The group of the "Children of A. Wertheimer, Esq." is an admirable work, with minor blemishes; but the most striking portion of it is the head of the elder of the two young girls—it is thoughtful, almost laborious in its execution—and fuller of the vibration of a living, human, *feeling* creature, than the more dexterous heads of the other girl and the boy. Is Mr. Sargent going to change his manner, and give us something even finer than his marvellous painting, which rather claims the wonder of the spectator, than his sympathy and love? The other work is a great out-of-door portrait of a boy (Master McCulloch), lying on the rocks by a Scotch salmon river, a great salmon by his side. It is something new, and is full of daylight, and whites and greys: Mr. Sargent in a new and welcome rôle.

Infirmary, the Mechanics' Institute, Newcastle, and a number of Board Schools at Newcastle, Gateshead, South Shields, and throughout the northern district. Many churches were built and restored under his direction, and in the early part of his career a number of chapels were erected from his designs throughout the country. In 1866 he was elected Fellow of the Royal Institute of Architects. He was the founder of the Northern Architectural Association, and was its first secretary—a position he held till 1870, when he was elected president. He entered into partnership with Mr. R. J. Leeson in 1879. He was a widower, and had been twice married. He leaves one son (Mr. G. D. Oliver, of Carlisle, County Architect for Cumberland) and five daughters. Our portrait is by Barclay Brothers, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Lady Susan Beresford, daughter of the late Marquess of Waterford, was married on Monday at St. Mark's, North Audley Street, to Captain the Hon. Hugh Dawnay, D.S.O., Rifle Brigade, son of Viscount Downe, and aide-de-camp to the Commander-in-Chief. Our portrait of Lady Susan Beresford is by Poole, Waterford.

Lieutenant Arthur Pringle, gunnery lieutenant on board H.M.S. *Formidable*, was killed through the slipping of a boat's derrick fall when re-stowing the derrick after hoisting in boats. He joined the Navy as a cadet in January, 1891; was appointed midshipman in 1891, and became sub-lieutenant in 1896, and lieutenant in the following year. Our portrait is by Symonds and Co., Portsmouth.

Our Supplement

OUR coloured supplement is a reproduction of the second of a series of four clever water-colour drawings by John Hassall, R.I., representing the seasons. The first, "Winter," was published as a supplement to our issue of February 1, and the second, "Spring," is issued this week. The other two will follow in due course. Mr. Hassall is too well known to need introduction. There is a freshness and an originality about his work that are delightful.



THE FOUR SEASONS: "SPRING"

DRAWN BY JOHN HASSALL

A First Look Round the Royal Academy

PROUDLY visit the Royal Academy with different objects, and in a different frame of mind. They go as a duty, for love of art, for love of the subjects, and for other reasons more or less simple or complex. But they all seem impelled to do as we see the critics do—begin at the beginning and go through with it to the end—they go to the Academicians as a brave man meets fate. Why? Is it not better to take your art as you do your other enjoyments—your papers, your luncheon, your billiards, your dance programme? You look about you without preconceived ideas as to duty or pleasure, and consider your own pleasure. If you make up your mind just to look round, pick out the works that appeal to you, and ignore everything else, you will spend an hour such as earnest study of the whole Academy could not afford. Well; what will you do? Assuming that you are a person of taste, of course, you will probably walk right through the upper hall and, turning to the left, will find yours in the great room, facing Mr. Luke Fildes' great picture of the King, and wandering about you will face the canvases which appeal to you, and muse somewhat to the following effect.

The great State portrait of which we have heard so much is a very striking example of what such a work must be—intended to represent Sovereignty far more than the Sovereign, yet a not unworthy likeness, and a very imposing and elegant rendering of the King, as it hangs there draped about in gorgeous golden hangings. It is not merely an historical portrait—it is a page of history itself. Next to it Mr. East is seen in one of his peaceful and delicate grey views of beautiful nature—"The Valley of the Lumbourne." Hard by Sir Edward Poynter's little "Storm Nymphs" show that his drawing is as learned and excellent as ever. Our eyes wander from it to Mr. Sargent's portrait of young "Mr. A. Wertheimer"—a scientific student apparently, and a veritable masterpiece of character and painting. Yet it is almost surprised by the wonderful full-length of "Lord Riddelsdale" at the opposite corner, where the ex-Master of the House stands with the quaint old-worldness of him caught and

in a vast crowd, we must turn to Mr. John Bacon's great picture of "The Return of the C.I.V.'s to the Guildhall," when Lord Mayor Sir Alfred Newton declares to the citizen soldiers "Your Sovereign the Empire—this Imperial City—are satisfied." If such a picture is to be painted at all—painted rather as history than as art—it is thus it should be done. Mr. Bacon has very neatly accomplished the impossible, and there is perhaps no man living who could have done better, if as well, with the ease and taste which is obvious all over it.

The subject pictures which claim our admiration are not many; but some are remarkable, all the same. Sir L. Alma-Tadema's "Caracalla" is an exquisite example of delicate colour, elegance in handling, beauty of paint and surface treatment—a masterpiece. Sir Lawrence "one of your many masterpieces"—even though it descends almost to miniature painting. Beside it, Mr. Orchardson's grim picture of "The Borgia" looks clumsy. No one can be more generous in colour, and no one can paint a desert-table so well, but the composition is not happy, nor are we impressed by the picture so much as by the subject. Mr. Waterhouse's "Crystal Ball," a beautiful work, is more pleasing than this. But next to this how hard and dry and unsympathetic is M. Lybarr's "Madonna of Ghent." Mending, without the colour, the sentiment, or the understanding.

In landscapes, Mr. Edward Stott tells once more with admirable force, for his modest and subdued visions of rustic life and scenery, are sincere in spirit, and subtly fine in colour. Mr. Joseph L. Ingham's snow-pictures were never better, nor Mr. Waterhouse's Cornish landscapes, and Mr. Murray's modern classic compositions; and Mr. Fritz Thaulow has rarely shown us deep, eddying, rushing water as well as in "The Old Saw Mill, Norway." Mr. Sims has achieved a little triumph in "The Top of the Hill," and Mr. Napier Henry rises to his full height in "The Pilot" and "The Crew"—two works of the sea in which Henry Moore would have rejoiced, with true dramatic interest thrown in.

But we must stay. It is enough for a first look round.

THE NEW GALLERY

OF the value of an Opposition there can no longer be any doubt in man's mind. Not only in politics, but in every walk of life, opposition—as apart from competition—is an element of success, or

Mr. Shannon is also cultivating a new manner—less dreamy, vague, and rubbed-over with a dry brush, than heretofore. In the portrait of "Mrs. Wedgwood" he is strikingly successful; but his triumph is to be found in the exquisite "Lady Diana Granby." It is a masterpiece of beauty, arrangement, and technique—strangely superior to the large "Miss Dorothy Chambers"—which contains some of the artist's worst work in the painting of the face and the drawing of the dog. Yet, there are beautiful passages in the picture, too. Mr. Watts's great allegory, "Love Steering the Boat of Humanity," is a noble exercise in form and line—a fine idea and a fine composition by the Old Man Wonderful. The type of a Scotch professor, painted by Sir George Reid in "Professor Lying, I.R.S.," is another fine bit of character and painting by the great first master in this style of art. There remains the work of two painters of the poetry of light—Mr. Edward Stott's beautiful representations of the country-side in sunlight and twilight, and Mr. Austen Brown's most admirable "Haymakers"—livesize figures trudging along with their bundles, reddened with the glow of the fierce sun.

Our Portraits

(Continued from Page 592)

VISCOUNT FISHER, who, in his capacity of Secretary to His Majesty's Office of Works, is personally superintending the Coronation arrangements, was born in June, 1852. He is son of the first Viscount, whom he succeeded in 1890, and has been Deputy Governor of Windsor Castle since 1901. He married in 1879 Eleanor, daughter of Mr. Van de Weyer, Belgian Minister at the Court of St. James. Our portrait is by Lalayette, Dublin.

Mr. Thomas Oliver, who died at Newcastle on April 24, was born on September 8, 1824. He was the son of Mr. Thomas Oliver, the architect and author of Oliver's "Map of Newcastle," a standard work of reference. He began work as an architect in Sunderland in 1847, and eleven years later, on the death of his father, he went to Newcastle. He carried on an extensive practice with the four northern counties, and was architect of many well-known public buildings, including the Prudhoe Convalescent Home, Whitby, the Saltburn Convalescent Home, the North Riding



THE LATE LIEUTENANT ARTHUR PRINGLE
Accidentally killed in H.M.S. *Formidable*



THE LATE MR. THOMAS OLIVER
Architect



LADY SUSAN BERESFORD



CAPTAIN THE HON. HUGH DAWNAY
Married on Monday



VISCOUNT FISHER
Secretary to H.M. Office of Works

reduced in surprising fashion. Splendid work, indeed—Mr. Sargent is becoming greater every minute. In the next room hangs his group of three charming sisters—the "Misses Hunter," sitting back, dressed in black and white—of which much might be said, but that all the best and most complimentary adjectives are reserved for another group—in Room II.—"The Ladies Aboard." Here at last Mr. Sargent has produced a picture which will be talked about by posterity as we talk of the great Reynolds of the eighteenth century. They are three pretty and gracious and distinguished girls, the attitude of one reminding us of Reynolds, perhaps, but all beautifully posed; and the vase round which they are grouped, a great invention, and in command of the whole picture. Ah! here is a work we must come back to again and again, and each time we do, we like it better. Let us console ourselves as we leave by gazing at Mr. Shannon's lovely "Lady Marjorie Manners"—a splendid and beautiful portrait in the manner of our great masters of portraiture—but so sweet, so sympathetic, yet so unconscious of us. It is painted in a manner new to the artist. The vagueness of old has gone, and Mr. Shannon reveals to us his sitters as they are, or as he would have them.

Portraits, indeed, are the feature of the Academy, it seems. Here Professor Herkomer's strong picture of "The Earl of Alameda" in kilt, although we may prefer the rocky land cape, "Watching the Invaders," which recalls the artist's picture in the Chantry College, where the portraits by two Frenchmen—"Mrs. Walter Pater" by M. Benjamin Constant and "Mrs. Charles Henry" by M. Charles Duran—both admirable pieces of craftsmanship. Mr. Orchardson's likeness of "Sir John Leng" is his best of the year; Signor Mancini, the head of Italian of the day, contributes a graceful portrait of a lady whose face is so highly varnished that, where it is hung, it cannot be seen at all; Mr. Swan has broken out in the new line with "Mr. Alexander Jones" and another of that kind—full of technical accomplishment; but we prefer a work which in point and in the round, as seen in other

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema's "Mr. Max Waechter" is a typical sample of his portrait work. But for absolute realism, especially

at least, of that vigorous movement which is as the breath of life. The exhibition of the New Gallery is clearly not in such strident opposition to the Academy as it once was; but it is pleasant to see that a number of pictures are hung there which would scarcely find hanging space on the walls of Burlington House.

It is true that the fine things are not many; but then fine things never are numerous anywhere. Was it not Courbet who said "Four fine pictures make a good Salon; six fine things make a memorable Salon"? Without waiting to decide the exact standard of excellence to be understood by the word "fine," we may say at once that there are outstanding things by Mr. Sargent, Mr. J. J. Shannon, Sir George Reid, Mr. G. F. Watts, Mr. Edward Stott, Mr. Austen Brown, and Mademoiselle Delasalle. The last named, it may be said at once, is a young lady (represented by a view of the Pont Neuf at Paris) who springs at a bound into a front place in the ranks of painters, and, if we are not much mistaken, may take her place before long at the head of all women-painters working in Europe. Let the GRAPHIC be the first to declare that Mile. Delasalle will be known in the future as Rosa Bonheur is to-day—the more certainly as she can paint lions as well as her elder, and is as much at home in the sympathetic rendering of toilers in city and country as in the painting of street or of landscape. The picture here to be seen, perhaps, does not go so far as this; but the writer is acquainted with other work of this amazing young artist.

Mr. Sargent is not always at his best, but two works are of a very high order, and of great interest. The group of the "Children of A. Wertheimer, Esq." is an admirable work, with minor blemishes; but the most striking portion of it is the head of the elder of the two young girls—it is thoughtful, almost laborious in its execution—and fuller of the vibration of a living, human, feeling creature, than the more dexterous heads of the other girl and the boy. Is Mr. Sargent going to change his manner, and give us something even finer than his marvellous painting, which rather claims the wonder of the spectator, than his sympathy and love? The other work is a great out-of-door portrait of a boy (Master McCullough), lying on the rocks by a Scotch salmon river, a great salmon by his side. It is something new, and is full of daylight, and whites and greys: Mr. Sargent in a new and welcome rôle.

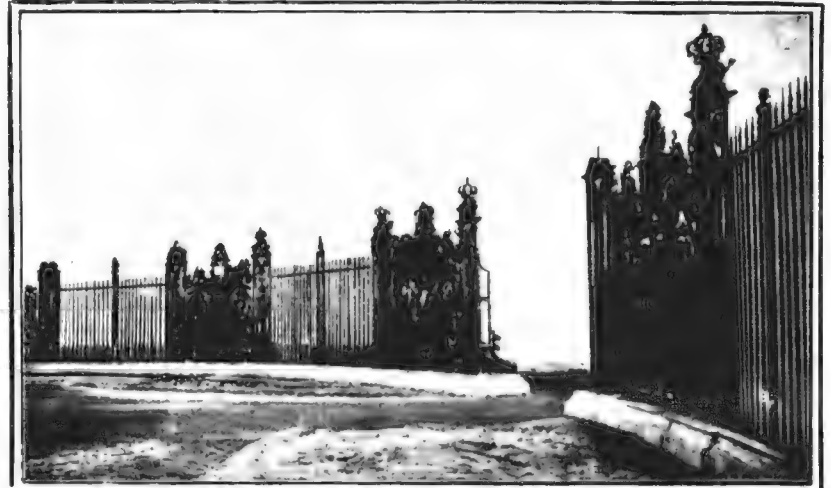
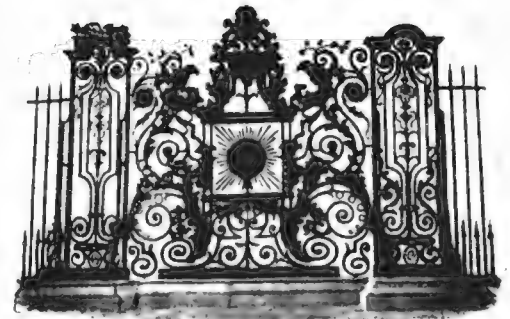
Infirmary, the Mechanics' Institute, Newcastle, and a number of Board Schools at Newcastle, Gateshead, South Shields, and throughout the northern district. Many churches were built and restored under his direction, and in the early part of his career a number of chapels were erected from his designs throughout the country. In 1860 he was elected Fellow of the Royal Institute of Architects. He was the founder of the Northern Architectural Association, and was its first secretary—a position he held till 1870, when he was elected president. He entered into partnership with Mr. R. J. Leeson in 1879. He was a widower, and had been twice married. He leaves one son (Mr. G. D. Oliver, of Carlisle, County Architect for Cumberland) and five daughters. Our portrait is by Barclay Brothers, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Lady Susan Beresford, daughter of the late Marquess of Waterford, was married on Monday at St. Mark's, North Audley Street, to Captain the Hon. Hugh Dawnay, D.S.O., Rifle Brigade, son of Viscount Downe, and aide-de-camp to the Commander-in-Chief. Our portrait of Lady Susan Beresford is by Poole, Waterford.

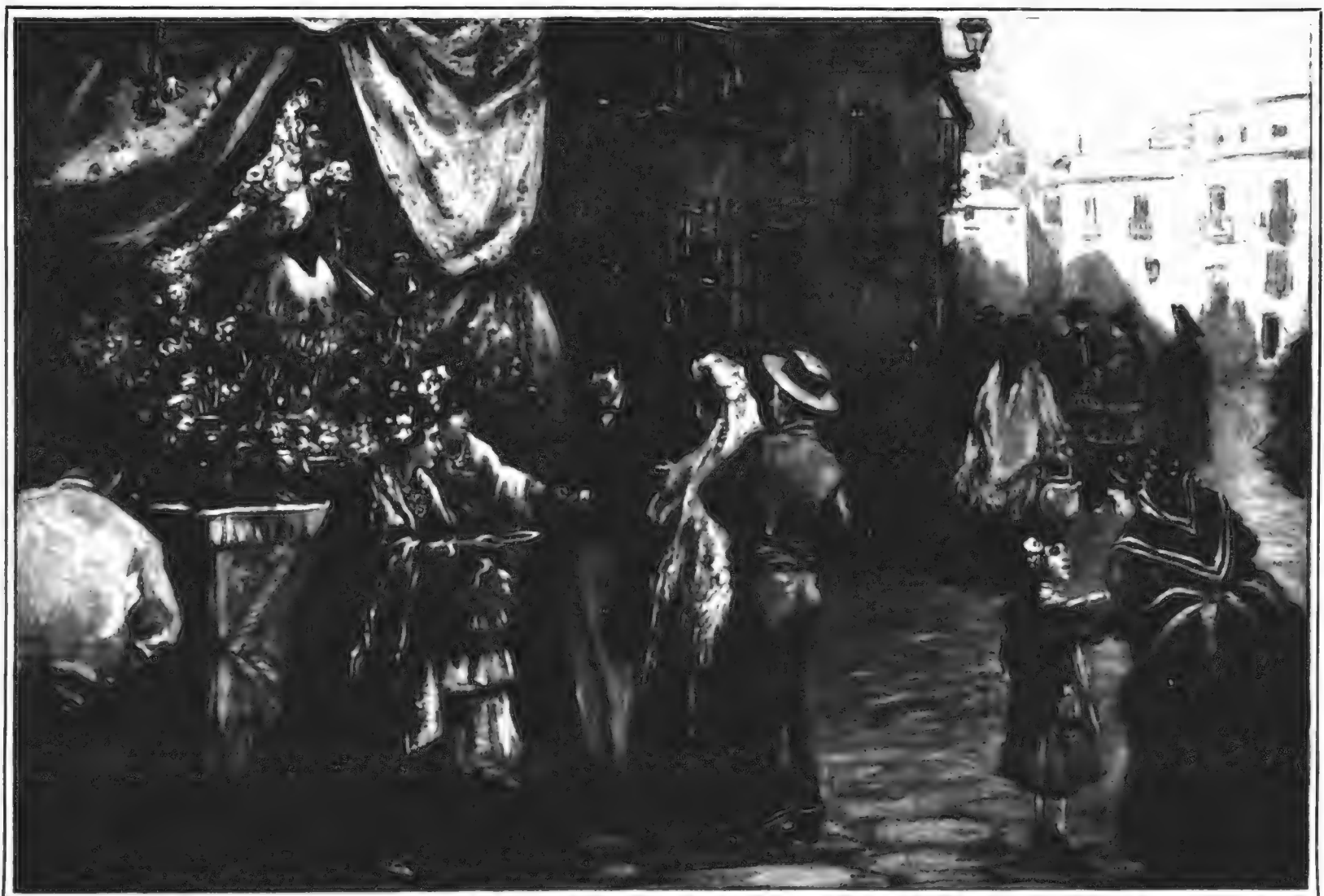
Lieutenant Arthur Pringle, gunnery lieutenant on board H.M.S. *Formidable*, was killed through the slipping of a boat's derrick fall when re-stowing the derrick after hoisting in boats. He joined the Navy as a cadet in January, 1891; was appointed midshipman in 1894, and became sub-lieutenant in 1896, and lieutenant in the following year. Our portrait is by Symonds and Co., Portsmouth.

Our Supplement

OUR coloured supplement is a reproduction of the second of a series of four clever water-colour drawings by John Hassall, R.I., representing the seasons. The first, "Winter," was published as supplement to our issue of February 1, and the second, "Spring," is issued this week. The other two will follow in due course. Mr. Hassall is too well known to need introduction. There is a freshness and an originality about his work that are delightful.



WROUGHT IRON SCREENS, RECENTLY RE-ERECTED AT HAMPTON COURT PALACE

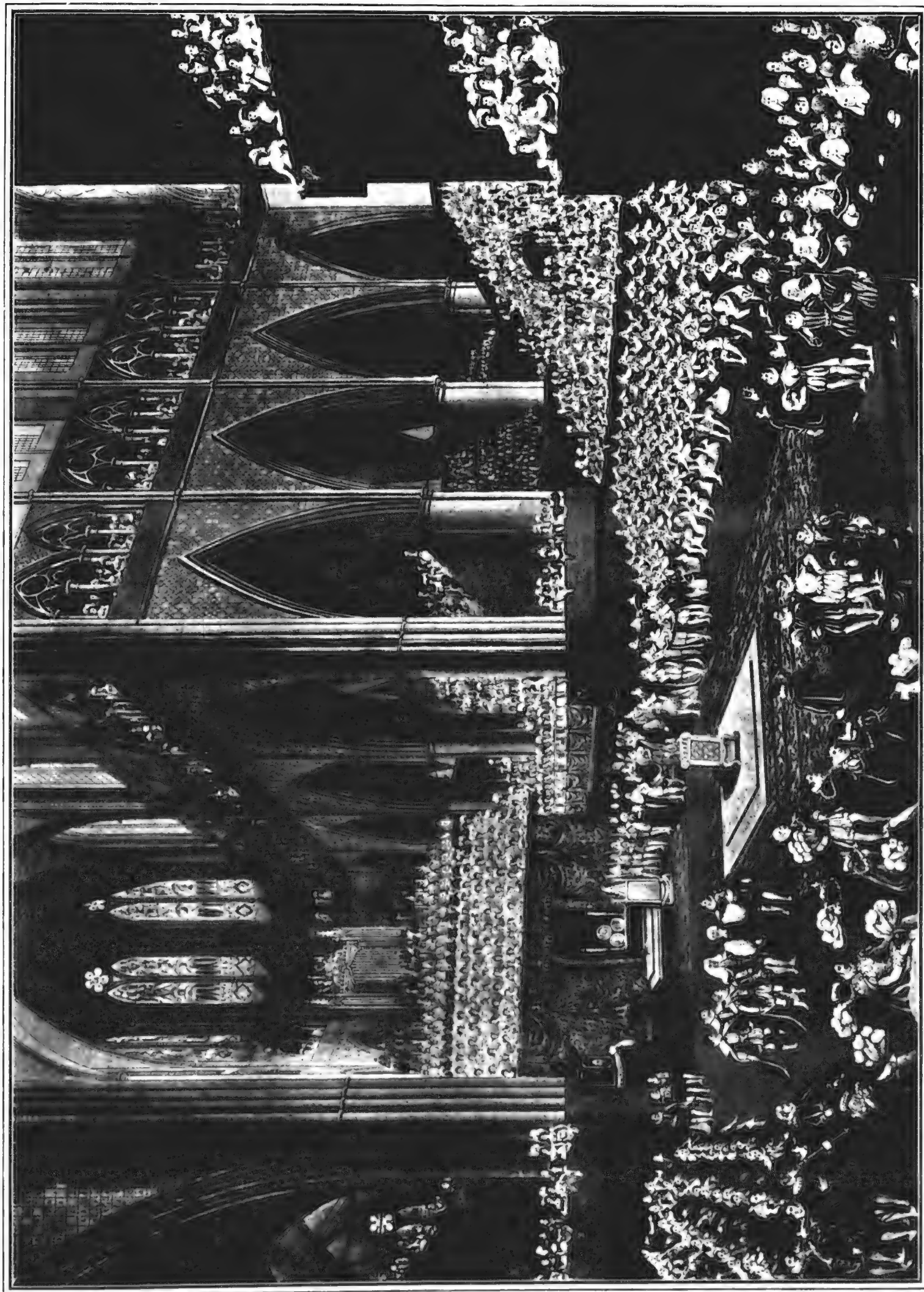


In Spain, in the month of May, in every parish a small altar is erected in the open air, and, instead of some saint or other, the most beautiful young girl in the parish is placed upon it, surrounded with flowers. This young girl is called "La Maia." Every person who passes that way lays at her feet his

offering, and the money thus collected is spent in the fêtes which take place during the month. "La Maia" is always attended by other young girls, who stop the passers-by, in case any, through forgetfulness or design, fail to contribute.

THE SHRINE OF "LA MAIA": A SPANISH MAY-DAY CUSTOM

DRAWN BY J. J. CLÉMENT



THE COMING CORONATION: WESTMINSTER ABBEY AS IT APPEARED WHEN GEORGE IV. WAS CROWNED



The Queen caused a handsome wreath to be sent for the funeral of Mr. Rhodes, and it was placed on the coffin in Parliament House, Cape Town. This wreath and that from Dr. Jameson were supplied by J. Talanda, Rondebosch, and photographed by A. Jarmann, Claremont.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. RHODES: THE WREATH SENT BY THE QUEEN



At the conclusion of the service in the Cathedral, Cape Town, the coffin was taken in procession to the railway station to be conveyed thence to the Matopos Hills for interment. The train was draped in black and purple, and the body was placed in the De Beers special car, in which Mr. Rhodes always travelled. The station yard was kept by troops, and the view of the scene from above was most impressive. Our photograph was supplied by G. S. Bettison.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CAPE TOWN STATION WHEN THE FUNERAL TRAIN STARTED



Dr. Jameson, who attended Mr. Cecil Rhodes in his last illness and was a pall-bearer at the funeral, sent a wreath, which was placed with those from the Queen and the Rhodes family on the coffin.

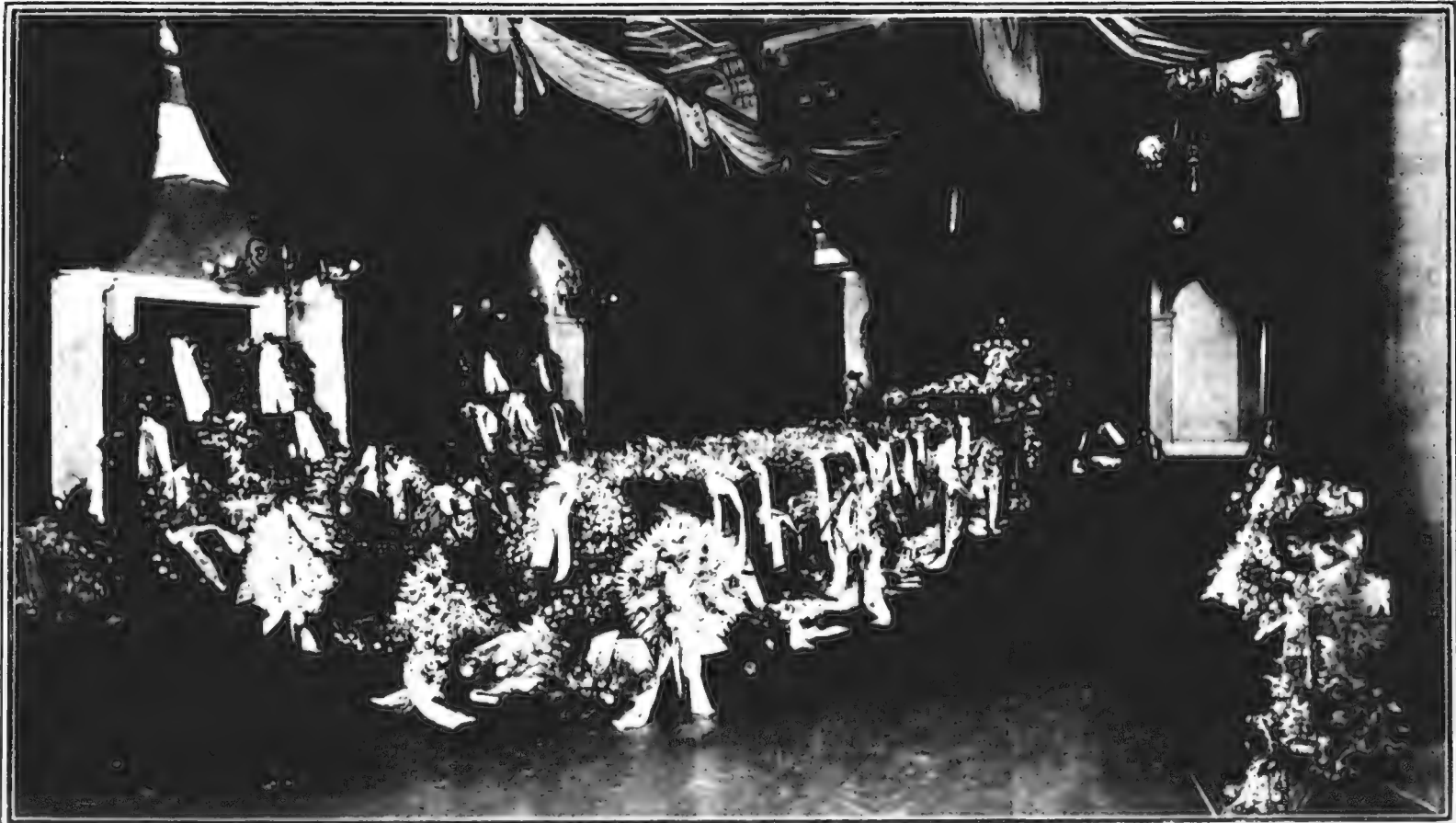
THE FUNERAL OF MR. RHODES: THE WREATH SENT BY DR. JAMESON



The route of the procession from the Parliament House to the Cathedral lay through the main thoroughfares, which were lined with troops, who saluted as the procession passed. The pall was borne by Dr. Jameson and Mr. Mitchell, executors under the will, Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Mr. Smartt, and Mr. Graham, representing the Cape Colony Ministry, and Sir O. Metcalf, Mr. Curry, and Dr. Stevenson. The chief mourner was Colonel Frank Rhodes, who walked alone, with bowed head. He was followed by Colonel Elmhurst Rhodes and Mr. Arthur Rhodes, with

the representatives of Lord Milner and of Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson, the Governor of the Colony. Then came the Judges, the Attorney-General, representatives of New Zealand, Tasmania, the University, the churches, public bodies, the military authorities, the President of the Executive Council, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, and members of Parliament. The coffin was borne on the carriage of "Long Cecil," the gun which served during the siege of Kimberley. A Union Jack covered the coffin, which was drawn by eight horses. Our photograph is by Duffus Brothers, Cape Town.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. CECIL RHODES: THE PROCESSION IN ADDERLEY STREET, CAPE TOWN



On the day before the service at the Cape Town Cathedral the remains of Mr. Cecil Rhodes were brought to Cape Town and laid in the vestibule of Parliament House. Wreaths from Queen Alexandra, the members of the Rhodes family, Dr. Jameson, and Sir Charles Metcalf, were placed on the coffin,

while wreaths from Lord Milner and Lord Kitchener were at the head of the bier, which was surrounded by hundreds of others. Our photograph is by the *Cape Times*.

THE LATE MR. CECIL RHODES: THE LYING-IN-STATE IN THE VESTIBULE OF PARLIAMENT HOUSE, CAPE TOWN



DRAWN BY F. DE HAEREN

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ARTHUR ELLIOTT, CAPE TOWN

There was a great crowd in the neighbourhood of the Cathedral on the day when the State funeral service was held. The body was borne from Parliament House to the Cathedral, where it was received at the porch by the Archbishop of Cape Town, the Dean, the Chapter, and the churchwardens. The

opening sentences of the Burial Service was read, the bells tolling meanwhile, and to the strains of the Funeral March, played on the organ, the procession moved down the main transept. The Archbishop then delivered an address.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. RHODES: ARRIVAL OF THE COFFIN AT THE CATHEDRAL, CAPE TOWN



When, on a festal occasion, a military band plays in the Cathedral Square at Sofia, the peasants gather round, and, joining hands, dance in a quaint and not inclegant manner

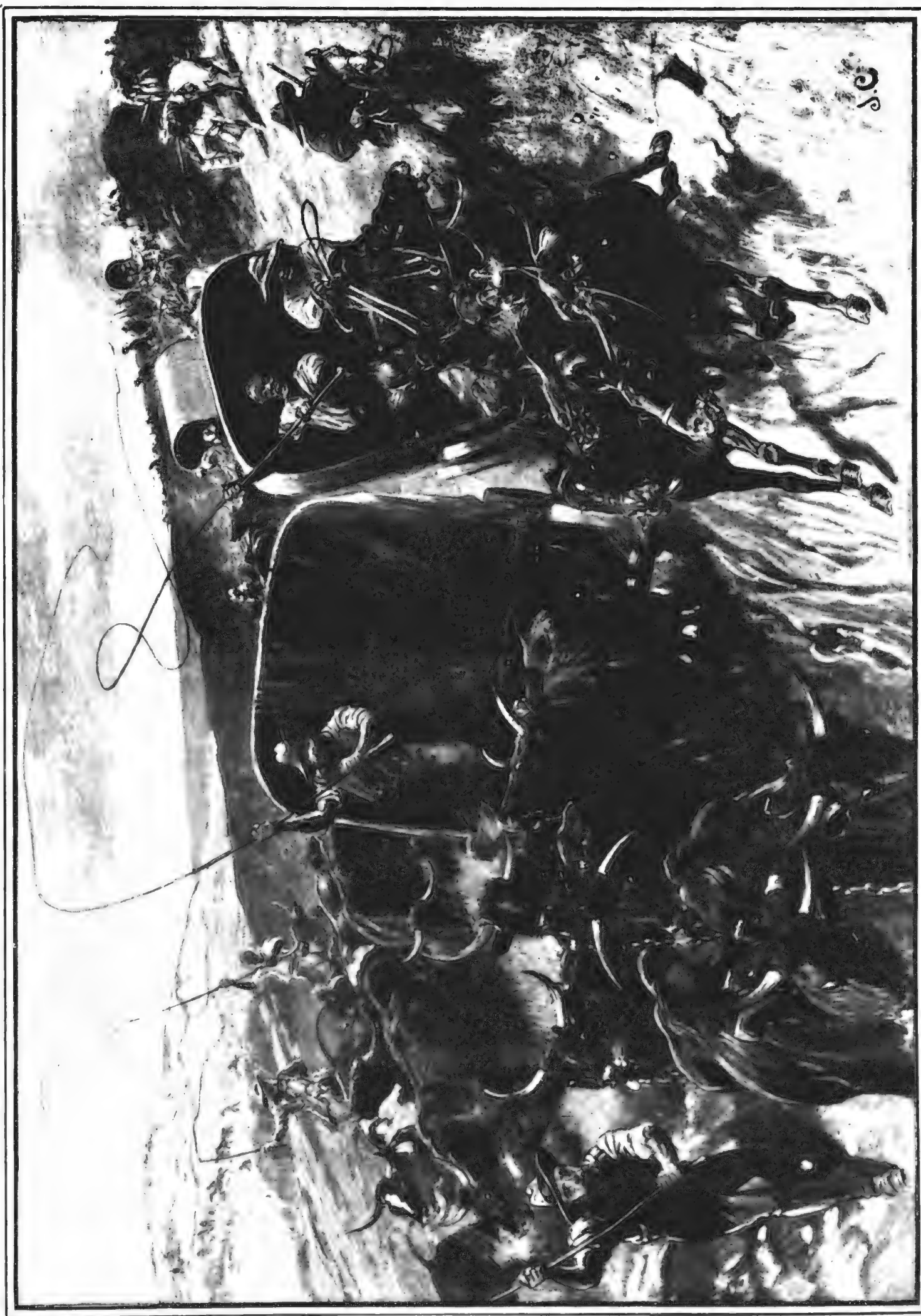
A BULGARIAN NATIONAL DANCE



DRAWN BY P. MATANIA

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA INSPECTING TROOPS AT SOFIA

FROM SKETCHES BY W. T. MAUD



"One day," writes a Correspondent, "when we surprised a Boer laager, we witnessed a curious sight. The Boers had been warned of our approach by their scouts, and carts and cattle streamed out of the laager at headlong speed, urged on by yelling drivers wielding frantically their long lances."

AN INCIDENT IN A BIG BOER DRIVE: A FRANTIC EFFORT TO ESCAPE

DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON



THE KING'S COURT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE; THEIR MAJESTIES LEAVING THE BALLROOM

DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG



PALACE: THEIR MAJESTIES LEAVING THE BALLROOM AFTER THE PRESENTATIONS

DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG



VICOMTE DE NANTOIS, NEW SECRETARY-GENERAL OF THE UNION DES YACHTSMEN DE CANNES



M. J. DESEILLIGNY, THE VICE-PRESIDENT DES YACHTSMEN DE CANNES



COMTE CHANDON DE BRIAILLES, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNION DES YACHTSMEN DE CANNES

The Mediterranean Cowes

THE International regatta at Cannes, held under the auspices of the "Union des Yachtsmen de Cannes" and of the "Société des Régates Cannoises," has year by year grown in popularity ever since the days when the King's yacht *Britannia*, *Ailsa*, *Satanita* and *Bona*, and other well-known yachts took part in them. The programme this year was a long one, spreading over nineteen days. The racing took place in the charming bay of La Napoule, and the long list of events was, as the weather continued to be favourable, worked through up to time. There were many valuable prizes given by well-known yachtsmen, firms and clubs. The race shown in our illustration is that for the Prix de la Ville de Cannes, for yachts over forty tons, over a course of sixteen miles. It was won by *Kariad*, which defeated *Sybarita*. The Cannes Yachting Club has this year elected a new president and vice-presidents. The Comte Chandon de Briailles, the new president, and Comte Hermann de Pourtales and M. J. Deseilligny, the new vice-presidents, are all well known in the yachting world. M. F. Girard, a popular vice-president, has been elected to fill his office again, while the Vicomte de Nantois has been chosen as the new secretary of the club. The yacht racing was all the more appreciated, perhaps, because the Italian Government forbade the Nice to Abazia motor-car race, which had been looked forward to. Several motor accidents have been reported from the Riviera; in the last of them reported there were a number of people badly hurt, and one has since died. It is said that the Italian Secretary of the Interior was about to reconsider his veto, when this accident occurred and the prohibition was confirmed.

The regatta prizes were distributed at the Club des Régates last week, when a *punch d'honneur* was given in honour of the foreign yachtsmen. The final event in the regatta was the Grand Prix de Monte Carlo, for yachts of not less than five tons. An interesting finish was witnessed. *Kariad* won the prize of 15,000 francs,

easily outdistancing *Sybarita*. The second prize of 8,000 francs was won by *Caprice*, which crossed the line forty minutes ahead of *Spring*.

"Anne Vavasour"

ANNE VAVASOUR was a natural daughter of Henry Vavasour, and sister of Sir Thomas Vavasour, Knight. In 1580 she was receiving a yearly fee of 20*l.* as Gentlewoman of the Bedchamber to Queen Elizabeth. In 1590, John Stanhope, writing to Lord Talbot, says: "Of nue mayd Mrs. Vavasour, florisheth lyke the lylly and the rose." About this period she became the friend of Sir Henry Lee (later K.G.), for whom she kept house after the death of his wife Anne, daughter of the first Lord Paget, who died 1584. She married one John Finch, and lived at Ditchley. In 1600, when James I. and his Queen visited Woodstock, the Royal party came once to Ditchley, and the Queen had long discourse with the lady, to whom she gave a handsome jewel, and in 1604 a pension of 100 marks per annum was granted to her. After the death of Sir Henry Lee, K.G., in 1611, who left her considerable property, she seems to have married again, and in 1618, through the envy of a disappointed nephew of the old knight, she was prosecuted by the High Commission Courts for having two husbands alive at the same time. This, though, a tribute to her attractiveness, led to a sentence of corporal punishment and a fine of 1,000*l.* The corporal punishment was, by the favour of the King, remitted, and the 1,000*l.* went to the informer. Nothing more is known of her career, but the story of her defaced tomb at Quarrendon is an invention. The portrait from which our engraving was taken was lent to the Old Masters' Exhibition this year by Viscount Dillon.



M. F. GIRARD, RE-ELECTED VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNION DES YACHTSMEN DE CANNES



COMTE HERMANN DE POURTALES, NEW VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNION DES YACHTSMEN DE CANNES



AT THE CANNES REGATTA: WATCHING THE START IN THE 7TH CLASS

THE YACHTING SEASON AT CANNES

DRAWN BY "MARS"

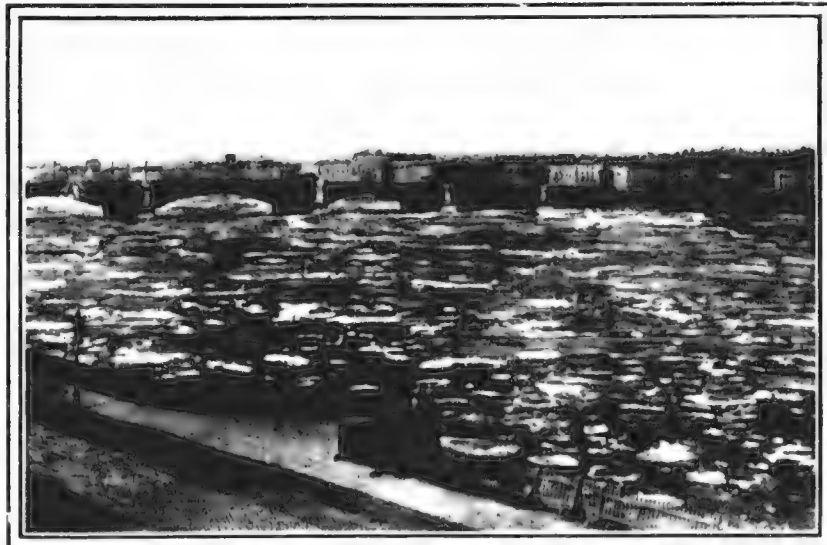


PORTRAIT OF MISS VAVASOUR

A PAINTING BY AN UNKNOWN ARTIST, EXHIBITED IN THE OLD MASTERS' EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY. REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF VISCOUNT DILLON, THE OWNER



SLEDGES ON THE NEVA, NEAR ALEXANDER BRIDGE, ST. PETERSBURG



FLOATING ICE ON THE RIVER

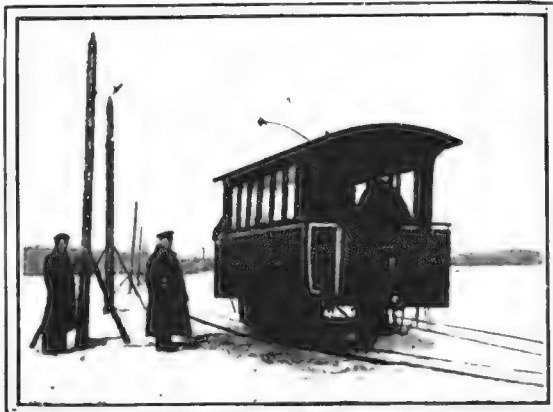
Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

MR. ARTHUR BALFOUR announced last week that there is to be an Autumn Session this year; but he did not state that which is generally believed to be true—to wit, that Autumn Sessions are likely to be a feature of Parliamentary life in the future. The old school of members looked upon the House of Commons as an interesting kind of club which met in the interval between the close of the fox-hunting and the opening of the grouse-shooting seasons. That class of member is gradually being edged out of the Commons by the irresistible force of circumstances, and their places are being seized by professional and business men who take Parliament and themselves seriously, and by impecunious younger sons who are irrepresible in their desire to force themselves to the front. Most of these are workers, and they want to make the House a working institution. Moreover, it is an open secret that those in high places are anxious to revive the Autumn "season" in London, which has almost died out in recent years. It was good for trade, and the trader and shopkeeper are important elements in the political world of the day. It is unwise to give them cause to become discontented.

The Revolt of Youth is no new thing even in our generation. The late Lord Randolph Churchill and his adherents, Mr. Arthur Balfour, Sir John Gorst, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, and a few others "revolted" a little more than a quarter of a century ago, and met with considerable success. Another movement of the kind is hatching in the House, and much may be heard of it as soon as the war in South Africa is ended. It remains to be seen whether these latest "revolutionists" have the strength of their predecessors. Have they the social support, the debating power, the brilliancy, and the opportunities which those who last tried the experiment had? The opportunities they may have, for the retirement of Lord Salisbury and the difficult situation which Mr. Arthur Balfour is called upon to occupy will both be elements in their favour. Besides, they have a policy which might easily be made popular—to wit, they urge the Government to make the mines pay their full share of the expenses of the war.

Mr. Henniker Heaton is convinced that the Empire is to be held together by the penny postage-stamp—and there is much in his contention. According to his own account, he has just joined another colony to his system, and if he has, his success deserves to be



AN ELECTRIC TRAMWAY ON THE FROZEN RIVER

recognised. It is inexplicable that a man who has done so much excellent work for the community should be ignored by the Leader of his Party, as Mr. Heaton has. There is reason for believing, however, that the period of his disparagement is coming to an end, and that within a few months from this a proper acknowledgment will be made of the substantial services which he has rendered to the State.

The Theatres

"CASTLE"

THE cordial reception accorded to the recent representation of *Castle* at a benefit *matinée* has prepared the way for the revival of the late Mr. Robertson's masterpiece in a more permanent fashion at the HAYMARKET Theatre. The play cannot be said to have been rescued from oblivion in the managerial pigeon-holes, for even while the womanly charm and tenderness of Miss Winifred Emery's Esther is nightly touching the hearts of HAYMARKET audiences, and the spontaneous merriment and vivacity of Miss Marie Tempest's Polly are going far towards consoling us for the absence of Lady Bancroft, Mr. Hare and his company are making the round of the

suburban theatres with the same piece. The performance will, perhaps, not wholly satisfy spectators whose memory goes back to the glorious old days of the little theatre in Tottenham Street; but it is, nevertheless, a very good one. The humour of Mr. Cyril Maude's "Eccles" is a trifle dry, though, as an artistic study, the impersonation is entitled to take high rank. Mr. Allan Aynesworth plays George D'Alroy with manly sincerity. Mr. Brandon Thomas, as Hawtrey, falls short only in the phlegmatic qualities of that amiable officer. It is curious that while Miss Genevieve Ward, to whom most spectators looked for a rather heavy Marquise de St. Maur, contrived to impart to that character an unwonted lightness, Mr. George Giddens's Gerridge showed a decided tendency to exaggerate the gusty outbreaks of jealousy which distinguish that worthy cabinetmaker. The HAYMARKET revival serves to show that, after an existence of five-and-thirty years, *Castle* has not lost its power to please.

"FAUST" AT THE LYCEUM

Nineteen years have elapsed since the original production of *Faust*, ten since the revival, and it is doubtful whether Sir Henry Irving could have made a better choice for the opening of his season. Mr. Wills's Mephistopheles is a part which suits him admirably, and, so far from there being any falling off in his rendering of the part, he seems to have gained, for the sardonic humour and sinister power of the impersonation have never been more tellingly set forth. It is too late in the day now to criticise the melodrama, which, in truth, has nothing of greatness in it, one of its worst failings being that Mephistopheles is really an excrescence on the plot, for the undoing of Margaret might very well have happened without him, while absolutely no point is made of Faust having been rejuvenated, because he carries with him into his new life no modicum of wisdom gained in the long years before. Nevertheless, the elaborate scenery and startling scenic effects are well calculated to attract once more, and Sir Henry Irving's commanding personality was never more in evidence than on Saturday night, when the warmth of his reception furnished another of those scenes which are rarely seen outside the LYCEUM walls. The great novelty of the production, though, was the appearance of Miss Cecilia Loftus as Margaret in place of Miss Ellen Terry. Miss Loftus managed to please, and even in one or two strong emotional passages to score; but as a whole her performance was lacking in distinction and colourless. It was a creditable beginning, but it left one considerably in doubt as to whether it presaged any great future.



ICE-BOATS AT CRONSPITZ, NEAR ST. PETERSBURG



SAMOYEDS AND REINDEER

WINTER IN RUSSIA: SCENES ON THE ICE-BOUND NEVA

From Photographs supplied by Bolak's Electrotyp Agency

Our Bookshelf

"BULLER'S CAMPAIGN"

"A SURGEON'S position in a regiment being central, he has more scope as an eye-witness; besides, his time is not taken up with professional work, as a rule, till after a fight; at any rate, he sees the action up to its most critical point." So writes Lieutenant E. Blake Knox, R.A.M.C. in his exceedingly interesting account of his experiences with the Natal Field Force of 1900, and his book is quite one of the most notable contributions to the long shelf of literature dealing with a war which we are perhaps justified in thinking has reached its final stages. Mr. Knox's narrative begins with the first move in General Buller's second attempt to cross the Tugela, an attempt which was eventually to end in a retirement, preceded by that heavy casualty list pertaining to the Spion Kop operations, and it carries the story right through the long series of engagements till the day when the Natal Field Force, having fought its way into and beyond Ladysmith, became merged in the main army, and Buller, having accomplished his task, set his face homewards. From first to last the book is written in a clear, vivid, straightforward manner. The general aspect of each battle is admirably presented, and though it is all an old story now, the admirable behaviour and tenacity of the officers and men in those black days of the war stands out in splendid relief. Mr. Blake Knox is a strong partisan—that is to say, he is a Bullerite; and here he is only at one with all those who struggled and fought with Sir Redvers before Ladysmith. Other people might criticise, but the General's army believed in him absolutely, and who shall say they were not the best judges?

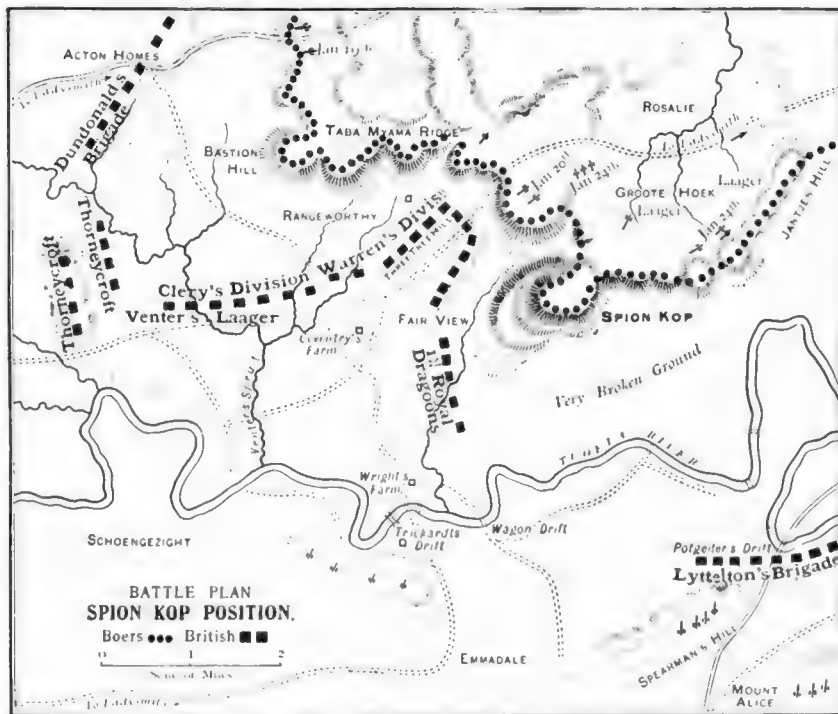
Never was a General more confidently looked up to through adversity than was our Natal Chief. He sought it not, but the feeling came spontaneously from every heart. Crippled as he was for want of sleep, having for months to face a position impregnable to his force, he never flinched at a check, but resolutely returned for a fresh attack.

So writes Mr. Knox, whose professional position gave him such opportunities of seeing and judging as fell to few combatants. The book teems with interesting facts and details. Here, for instance, is a little touch which illustrates the enormous wastage of ammunition in modern warfare. At the time of the battle of Belfast, Lord Dundonald's cavalry brigade had to lie in concealment throughout one day, waiting for darkness before moving. During the course of that day the Boers fired three ox-wagon loads of shells, or, in other words, a weight of 12,000lb. of iron. Yet only one man was killed and thirteen wounded. Mr. Knox instances the small amount of sickness in Dundonald's brigade, but points out the

"Buller's Campaign. With the Natal Field Force of 1900." By E. Blake Knox, B.A., M.D., Lieutenant Royal Army Medical Corps. With Maps and Illustrations. (R. Brimley Johnson.)

mounted man suffers far less from thirst than the foot-soldier, who madly rushes to drink any muddy water, stirring it up still further in his efforts to fill his water bottle.

The hardened infantry reservist bears a favourable comparison with the infantry recruit in this respect on the march. While the former by experience has learned that he can march more easily, and perspire less, if he keeps from water during a march, and may be seen at a halt cooling and refreshing himself by merely rinsing his mouth with liquid, but not swallowing it, the recruit hugs his water-bottle as his most cherished possession, fills it at every puddle he can get to, and empties it with the same avidity as an infant does its feeding-bottle. . . . From what I have seen, I would be almost tempted to take the water-bottle away from the recruit on foreign service.



The little plan which we reproduce is one of the many with which the book is furnished, and it, together with the very full description which accompanies it, show the fearful position in which the troops were placed who, having gained the Spion Kop plateau, found themselves exposed to fire from three sides—namely, from their front, right front and left front—and after enduring this terrible fire stoically for a whole day, withdrew down one side of the hill just as the enemy were about to retire on the other side. The author had much to do on that terrible day, which resulted in 1,733 casualties,

and has caused and is still causing such heartburnings. But here is an example of the spirit of the men:—

One old Colonial in Thorneycroft's, with a grey beard, walked down by the help of his rifle. He was a mass of wounds:—one ear pierced by one bullet, his chin, neck and chest also shot through by others, his back and legs torn by shells. He came in saying that he had just dropped in to have a finger off—it was so shattered he could not pull a trigger, and it got in the way of the next finger, which he could use; also that he wanted to get back up the hill to pay the d—d Dutchmen out.

RECENT VERSE

With the exception of Mr. Swinburne, we have no living great poet in England. But we have more than one singer in the second rank. And of these Mr. Henley is unquestionably one of the most interesting. He has the gift of sonorous phrase, of vigorous imagery, and even at his weakest he has always a rude force. His new volume, "In Hawthorn and Lavender," therefore, commands the attention of all lovers of poetry. The contents are characteristic, typical even, of Mr. Henley's gifts as a poet and also of his defects. There are fine lines, thoughts of a certain sternness and grandeur, great swelling phrases. But there is also the rather brutal outlook upon life, the frequent coarseness, the lapses into slang, the not impeccable taste. Someone once summed up the novels of a certain realist as "a hiccup in a *brasserie*." There are moments in Mr. Henley's verse when the phrase might be applied to him without great injustice. But it would be ungracious to dwell on that side of the present volume, which contains work of considerable imaginative beauty. It contains nothing as beautiful as "When you are old," or as grim and arresting as the "Carmen Patibulare," but the volume has its full share of Mr. Henley's favourite perversities. His brutalities of thought will offend some, his use of colloquialisms will offend others. The lines beginning "In Shoreham River" have been generally admired, and they illustrate the merits and defects of his work so well that we quote the greater part of them here:—

In Shoreham River, hurrying down
To the live sea,
By working, marrying, breeding, Shoreham Town,
Breaking the sunset's wistful and solemn dream,
An old black rotter of a boat,
Past service to the labouring, tumbling flote,
Lay stranded in mid-stream;
With a horrid list, a frightening lapse from the line,
That made me think of legs and a broken spine
Soon all too soon,
Uncainly and forlorn to lie
Full in the eye
Of the cynical, discomfortable moon
That, as I looked, stared from the fading sky,
A clown's face, floured for work.

This is fine in its tense, vivid way, though many people may demur to a phrase like "an old black rotter of a boat" in serious verse. Indeed, many people have! But it was necessary for Mr. Henley to describe the poor old hulk in sufficiently contemptuous terms in order to point the full force of the concluding lines:—

For, as I looked, the green earth seemed dying—
Dying or dead;
And, as I looked on the old boat, I said:
"Dear God, it's I!"

STERLING SILVER PLATE

Chairman
J. NEWTON MAPPIN.
Mappin & Webb
LTD.

ORIGINAL DESIGNS.

The Public supplied by the Actual Makers at Manufacturers' Wholesale
Cash Prices, saving all Intermediate Profits.



The "Byzantine" Cup and Cover, in Sterling Silver, £28 5 0

Selections
Sent
on Approval.



Handsome Cake Basket, with Pierced and Chased "Panther" Mounts, after Cellini, and Richly Engraved Centre, £14 10 0

Illustrated
Catalogue
Post Free.



Champagne Jug, Handsomely Chased, in Antique style, 4 Pints, £17 17 0



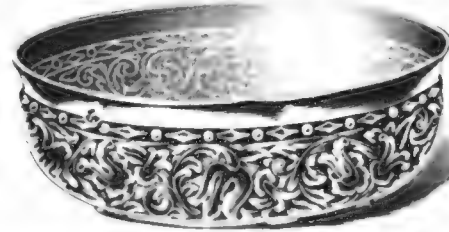
Sterling Silver Rich Panther Pattern Border Salvers, after Cellini, Pierced and Chased with Hand-engraved Centres.
8 inches £9 5 0 14 inches £22 10 0
10 " 13 10 0 16 " 30 0 0
12 " 17 0 0 18 " 42 0 0



Sterling Silver Centre-piece, Richly Chased, after Benvenuto Cellini, with Brilliantly Cut Glass Dish. Length, 15½ inches. £30 0 0



Sterling Silver Salad Servers, with Chased Handles, £3 10 0



Sterling Silver Salad Bowl, handsomely Chased, interior Richly Gilt, £10 0 0

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.

SHEFFIELD—The Royal Works. MANCHESTER—24-26, St. Ann's Square. NICE—4, Jardin Public. JOHANNESBURG—3, Von Brandis Square.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.



A FRIEND FOR FAIR FORMS AND FACES.

LADIES like it because
it floats.

LADIES are pleased
with its dainty appearance.

SWAN

DAINTY, PURE,
FRAGRANT.

WHITE
FLOATING

SOAP

LADIES are charmed
with its fragrant aroma.

LADIES are delighted
with its exquisite purity.

SWAN White Floating SOAP is manufactured from the purest and sweetest of edible oils and fats, and is expressly made for washing dainty fabric, for the toilet, and the bath.

A PURER SOAP IS BEYOND THE ART OF SOAPMAKING.

Manufactured by LEVER BROTHERS, Limited, Port Sunlight, Cheshire.

The last line is tremendous. Heine might have written it, but no other poet whom we can remember. "Hawthorn and Lavender" also contains the prologues to "Beau Austin" and "Admiral Guinea," the slangy, not very successful "London types," and Mr. Henley's lines on the death of Queen Victoria.

Mr. John Davidson's muse shows no signs of softening with years. On the contrary, she seems to grow more shrewish, if so unkind a phrase may be permitted. It is a pity, for Mr. Davidson is a writer of considerable technical mastery; he has an ear for a strong phrase and great dramatic intensity. But his outlook on life is tinged with a bitterness so profound that his verse gives pain instead of pleasure, and the fate of verse which gives no pleasure is that it is not read. Mr. Davidson loves horrors, and though we may derive pleasure from tragedy even of the most heartbreaking description, we instinctively turn away from the merely horrible. "The Testament of a Vivisector" and "The Testament of a Man Forbid" are both forcible pieces of work, morbid and gruesome, perhaps, but unquestionably impressive. But they seem to us scarcely to belong to the domain of poetry at all. "The Testament of a Vivisector" is an anti-vivisection tract. Its aim, like that of the "Fat Boy," is to make you creep. "The Testament of a Man Forbid" is an anti-everything tract. It is the bitter cry of the Nihilist, the Anarchist, the revolutionary, bursting into blank verse to destroy Society in order to build it anew. It would be absurd to deny Mr. Davidson's ability, but it is equally absurd to deny his intellectual dyspepsia.

Of lighter verse Mr. Anthony C. Deane's is among the best produced in the present day. His original work is not of the first rank, but his parodies are really excellent and show a quite delightful sense of humour. Nothing could be better than the one on Mr. Stephen Phillips in the present volume, or the following on Mr. Henley:—

Calm and implacable,
Eyeing disdainfully the world beneath,
Sat Humpty Dumpty on his mural emment,
In solemn state;
And I relate his story,
In verse unfettered by the bothering restrictions
Of rhyme or metre,
In verse (or "rhythm," as I prefer to call it),
Which, consequently, is far from difficult to write.
He sat, and at his feet
The world passed on—the surging crowd
Of men and women, passionate, turgid, dense,
Keenly alert, lethargic, or obese
(Those two lines scan!)

The curious may compare these with the lines "In Shoreham River," by Mr. Henley, quoted above. It may be urged that this sort of skit is not very difficult to write. Mr. Henley, in this mood, invites the parodist, as Mr. Owen Seaman recently showed in *Punch*. But Mr. Deane can do more delicate work than this. His skits on Mr. Austin Dobson and Mr. Andrew Lang in the present volume are delightful.

Mr. Herbert Trench is one of the newer Celtic school of poets, and his "Dierdre Wed" has all the usual qualities of that school. Probably, it requires a Celt to really appreciate work of this kind.

"Hawthorn and Lavender, with Other Verses." By W. E. Henley. (London: David Nutt.)
"The Testament of a Vivisector." "The Testament of a Man Forbid." By John Davidson. (London: Grant Richards.)
"New Rhymes for Old, and Other Verses." By Anthony C. Deane. (London: John Lane.)
"Dierdre Wed, and Other Poems." By Herbert Trench. (London: Methuen.)



The King has finally approved of the design for the cup which is to be his personal gift to his five hundred thousand poor guests at the great Coronation banquet. The cup bears a medallion containing portraits of the King and Queen crowned. The portraits are surmounted by a crown and underneath are the words "June, 1902." On the other side of the cup is the King's monogram and the inscription, "Presented by His Majesty," surrounded by a ribbon bearing the words, "The King's Coronation Dinner." The cup is made of glazed earthenware. Messrs. Boulton, to whom the making of the cups has been entrusted by the King, state that they are unable to supply any of this particular pattern to anybody else. The design is specially reserved for the Royal distribution and has been fully protected by registration.

THE KING'S DINNER: THE CUP TO BE GIVEN TO THE GUESTS

These stories of half-savage kings, of war and blood and tears, with a general flavour of witchcraft over the whole, do not appeal to the mere Saxon. But to those who care for this kind of thing, as done by Mr. W. B. Yeats and the rest, we may say that Mr. Trench does it quite as well, and may be safely recommended. In addition to "Dierdre Wed," the volume contains some miscellaneous verse, among which the lines "Come, let us make love deathless, thou and I," are really fine.

THE FIRST NEW VOLUME OF THE "ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA"

When the *Times* published a reprint of the ninth edition of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," there was a promise made that supplemental volumes would be issued to bring the ninth edition up to date. To-day the first of the new volumes—of which there are to be eleven in all—is published by Messrs. A. and C. Black and Co., Edinburgh, and the *Times*. The new volumes, which are to be completed within a year, will form, in combination with the existing twenty-four volumes of the ninth edition, for all intents and purposes, a tenth edition. At the same time, they will constitute by themselves an independent library of reference, dealing with the developments of science, art, literature, history, sociology, industry, commerce, invention, medicine, and surgery, and with the progress in all fields of knowledge and of activity which has characterised the last quarter of a century. The editors of this vast undertaking are Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, the well-known foreign editor of the *Times*; Dr. Arthur T. Hadley, President of Yale University, whose reputation as a scholar and writer on economic questions is recognised in both continents; and Mr. Hugh Chisholm, upon whom, in the absence of Sir Donald Wallace on the Royal Colonial Tour, a large share of the responsibility fell. With them

have been associated nineteen departmental editors, all of them men who have gained high reputations in their own particular line. Thus Sir John Scott is responsible for Law and Government; Sir George Sydenham Clarke for Military Affairs; Dr. J. Scott Keltie for Geography and Statistics; Mr. M. H. Spielmann for Art; Mr. J. A. Thursfield for Naval Affairs. Of contributors there are over 1,000, each of whom has been selected for his expert knowledge of his own particular subject. The date of the Ninth Edition may be taken roughly as 1880, and a moment's reflection upon the events which have happened since then—the great strides made in science, and the progress of human knowledge, and civilisation generally—will show how necessary these supplemental volumes are.

A glance at the First Volume—it is impossible in a limited space to give our readers more than a glimpse of its contents—will show how admirably the editors have appreciated the unrivalled traditions for scholarship research of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," and how thoroughly they have brought the work up to date. The volume before us concludes with an article on Australia, in which, by-the-by, the history of the federation movement is admirably told. Among the articles necessitated by modern inventions and by the advance of scientific knowledge may be mentioned those on "Accumulators," by W. H. Hilbert; "Acetylene," by Vivian B. Lewis; "Argon," by Lord Rayleigh; and "Aeronautics," by Octave Chanute. In the last-named article, which is beautifully illustrated, we find descriptions of various flying machines and dirigible balloons, among the latter being those invented by M. Santos-Dumont. Afghanistan, Africa and America form the subjects of three of the most interesting historical articles in the volume. Under the head "Armies" not only do we find the recommendations of the Committee on War Office Reorganisation, presided over by Mr. Clinton Dawkins in 1901, and their subsequent adoption clearly explained, but also the lessons we have learnt or shall learn from the Boer War are treated fully. The new volume reflects the greatest credit on all who have had a hand in the production of it, for it is worthy to take its place among the old volumes of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," and no praise could be higher.

"THE PRINT-COLLECTOR'S HANDBOOK"

Mr. Alfred Whitman has now brought out a second revised edition of his "Print-Collector's Handbook" (George Bell and Sons), and it is a book which is at once a model handbook and a most fascinating and trustworthy guide for those who are anxious to acquire a little knowledge before risking money on that delightful hobby, the acquisition of beautiful prints. Mr. Whitman's position in the Department of Prints and Drawings in the British Museum has given him access to stores of material, but he is not merely an expert and a genuine lover of the beautiful, but one of those rare people who, although steeped in a knowledge of a subject, yet thoroughly appreciates just which are the things that the tyro wants to know and can explain technical points with the utmost lucidity. As he very truly says, though libraries may be written on a subject everyone in the long run must be taught by experience, but there are certain points on which books may give invaluable hints, and Mr. Whitman understands this thoroughly. The volume, which is beautifully produced, contains eighty illustrations showing famous prints and different methods of engraving, and should be in the hands of all collectors.

Benson's FINE GEM RINGS, MOST SUPERB STOCK IN LONDON, Benson's

Set in Diamonds, Emeralds, Pearls, Rubies, Sapphires, &c.

REASONABLE PRICES ALL PLAINLY MARKED.—"A COMFORT TO BUYERS."



Brilliant and Pearl Pendants, £20 to £200.



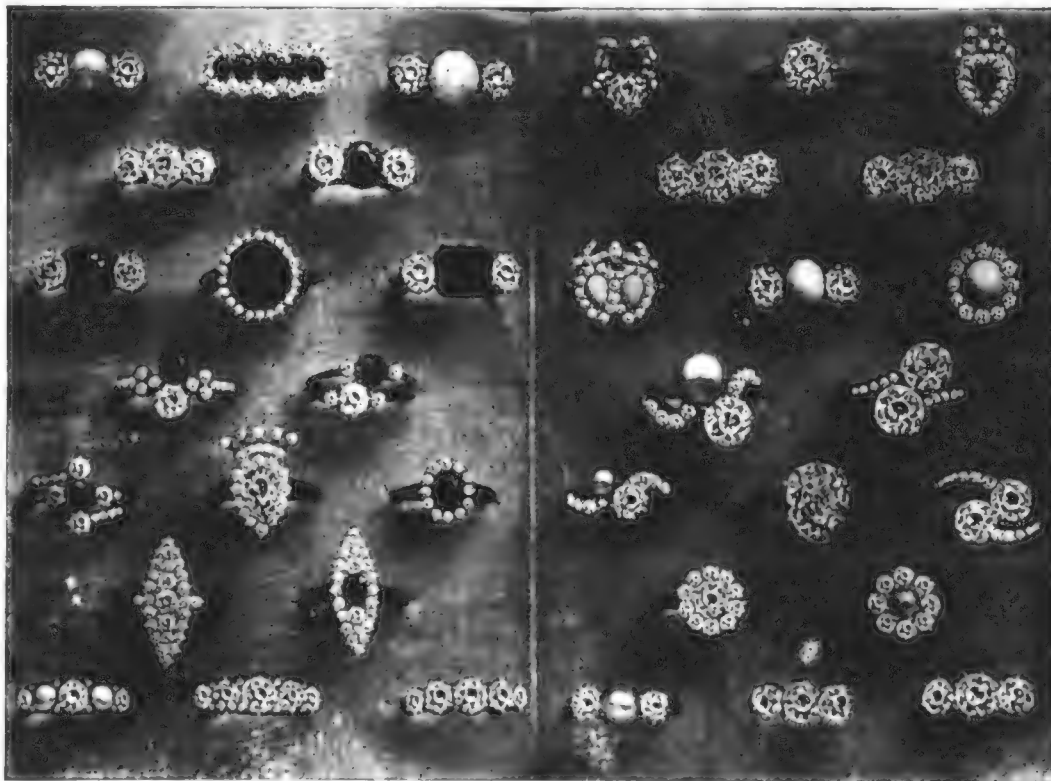
Diamond Crescents, £10 to £100.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.



Diamond Bracelets, £20 to £500.

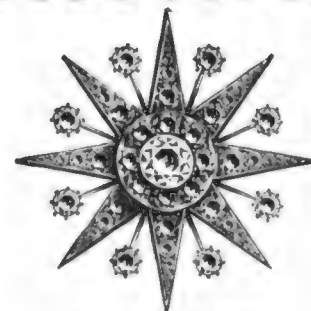
A New Department for Dressing Bags and Suit Cases. See Special List.



Prices from £20 to £350. For other Rings, £2 to £20, apply for New Illustrated Catalogue, post free.

Or on "The Times" Novel Plan of
20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS, AT CASH PRICES.
25, OLD BOND ST., W.

Steam Factory:
LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

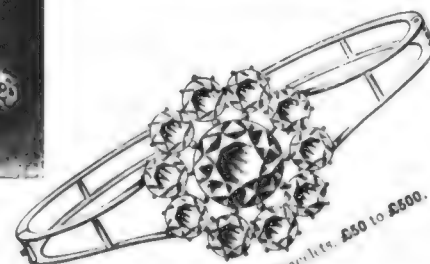


Diamond Stars, £20 to £500.



Gem Brooches, £10 to £100.

BEST VALUE.
HIGHEST QUALITY.



Fine Diamond Bracelets, £50 to £500.

Selections on Approval. No Importunity to Purchase.

A RECORD PROGRESS.

"THE WEST END CLOTHIERS COMPANY," whose various branches are depicted on this page, may be said to have absolutely revolutionised the tailoring trade of this country. They have given rise to an era of economy in clothing to succeed the old extortionate charges made by the long credit



242, OXFORD STREET, OXFORD CIRCUS

tailors. This change has been brought about by the system of ready-money trading. A man can now get a pair of trousers made of the best cloth procurable for half a guinea, or a suit of clothes of the smartest cut for thirty-seven shillings and sixpence. A remarkable feature of this com-



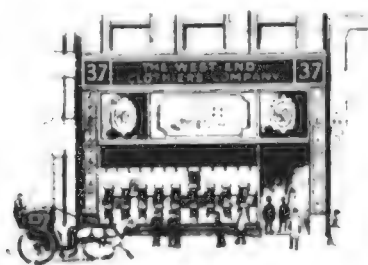
1 AND 2, POULTRY, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

pany is that they seldom lose a customer, and at the present moment they retain on their books the names of nearly three hundred thousand persons who have at one time or another patronised their different branches. Such a record as this would be truly hard to beat. "The West End Clothiers



71 AND 72, STRAND, W.C.
(Opposite Adelphi Theatre)

Company" have their own model workshops, open always to inspection, and carried on under scientific supervision. Any one ordering a suit of clothes of the "West End Clothiers" has, therefore, the consolation of knowing that they are at least free from the germs of disease.



37, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

The shops of the "West End Clothiers Company" have dotted the map of London, and even invaded the larger towns of the provinces. These great establishments, busy



4, OXFORD STREET, W.
(Corner of Tottenham Court Road)

from morning until closing time at night, necessarily require immense quantities of cloth. Now, if you have plenty of capital, and skilful buyers who are prepared to take whole consignments of any article coming into markets, you can always get them at a lower rate than you would if you only



65, 66, AND 67, GRACECHURCH STREET, E.C.
(Corner of Fenchurch Street)

wanted a small quantity. The "West End Clothiers" virtually command the cloth market. In this way they get the pick of the basket—to use a homely phrase—and instead of putting the profit in their pockets, they give the public the benefit of it by offering the best goods at prices often charged for mere



66, REGENT STREET, W.

shoddy articles. Again, while they work for economy in buying cloth, they do not study price in choosing their workmen. They have one motto, viz., "The very best is good enough." This especially applies to the cutters and fitters, so that while the people get their suits at ridiculously low



39, MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER

prices, they are sure of the best West End styles and the very latest fashions.

The rise and progress of the "West End Clothiers Company" in London and the country reads like a charming commercial romance. Starting with a fine shop in Gracechurch—the very heart of the busy part of the City—they gradually spread their wings and soared Westward, planting establishments at every prominent spot available. Then they flew on

to Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield and Edinburgh. All the shops do a big general trade, but one or two of them are suited to their environs. Thus, for example, men connected with the Stock Exchange and banking interests get their clothes at the charming shop in the Poultry. On



33 AND 35, CASTLE STREET, LIVERPOOL

Ludgate Hill the City clerk finds an economical field for his outlay, while here there is a special demand for City Liveries and club and business uniforms. A number of American visitors flock to this country all the year round, but especially in the summer. They live at the big hotels in the immediate neighbourhood, but especially the huge Cecil. Being fond



57, BOAR LANE, LEEDS

of smart-cut English-made clothes, they flock to the "West End Clothiers" Strand Establishment, where at all hours of the day the peculiar and unmistakable American accent may be heard. Sportsmen, too, find that they can get just what they want in smart up-to-date goods at this place. There are two establishments in Oxford Street, both splendid



41, HIGH STREET, SHEFFIELD

buildings and ornaments to the street. One is at 242, near the Circus, and the other at the corner of Tottenham Court Road, both being close to the stations of the popular "Twopenny Tube." The establishment in Regent Street has made quite a change in the system of trading in the tailoring business, which used to be so exclusive in that



3, NORTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH

street. It has an ideal West End trade chiefly amongst country gentlemen, members of the Army and the Church and aristocratic residents generally.

"LUDUS AMORIS"

The principal feature of Mr. Benjamin Swift's very unconventional new novel (Philip Wellby), is a brightly told anecdote of the love of a peer's daughter and heiress for a groom in her father's service, who was really the son of a baronet, and, subsequently, the inheritor of two hundred thousand pounds. This windfall serves to connect the main anecdote with another—how an impecunious surgeon robbed the old miser who bequeathed the fortune for the purpose of leaving nothing undone that science and money could do for the cure, or at least the relief, of the cancer of which the woman he loved was dying—a disease of which some of the pathological details might well have been spared. Unconnected with either of these is a third anecdote of a spoiled only son, who engaged himself to a young woman without caring for her, and eloped with her maid. Mr. Swift's characters are unusually varied. In addition to those already mentioned are a chimney-sweep and his "lady;" an Irish horse-dealer; a professional pickpocket; a French flower-girl; a henpecked rose-grower and a quaint old country dame. They are all very much alive, and are not more unlike real people than the canons of comedy allow.

"PLOTS"

Mr. Bernard Capes has made a strange blunder in opening his collection of "Plots" (Methuen and Co.) with the story of "The Accursed Cordonnier," for much we fear that few persons will care to read further—which would be their misfortune. It may best be described by a short extract:—

The girl's face was white with despair.
"I do not understand," she cried in a piteous voice.
"Nor I," said the young man.

We do not for a moment imply that this new version of the Wandering Jew is actually without a meaning, which may quite possibly be as profound as its expression is obscure. But it is certain to be set down as balderdash in fits by precisely those readers who will the most enjoy the remainder of the volume. The following eight stories are wild enough, but it is with the wildness of genuinely humorous invention; even through the grimmest, as "The Devil's Fantasia," or "The Green Bottle," one seems to catch a twinkle in the author's eye. The bare "plots" that follow the tales are recklessly and delightfully bizarre. They will make the best makers of sensational fiction tremble to think of what Mr. Capes could do if he chose. But they need not be afraid of serious competition on the part of one who has so clear an insight into the whole fun of the game.

"THE SILENT BATTLE"

Mrs. C. N. Williamson's "The Silent Battle" (Hurst and Blackett) seems to be audibly clamouring for conversion into a sensational melodrama. A capable actor could, no doubt, add "convincingness" to the representation of a millionaire murderer who has disfigured his own face with vitriol and amputated his club foot with his own hands, by way of disguise, and devotes himself to the persecution of the beautiful and virtuous heroine in order to achieve her final ruin. Then the great pugilistic scene in the Arabian Night-like cellar in Park Lane demands visible realisation. Mrs. Williamson is always great in colour, whether it be applied to incident, situation, or description, but in "The Silent Battle" she has—to perpetrate a deliberate bull—left even herself behind.

A Hero of the Indian Mutiny

MR. W. BRENDISH, of the Indian Telegraph Service, is the sole surviving hero of one of the most dramatic incidents in the story of the Indian Mutiny. When the Mutineers interrupted communication between Meerut and Delhi early in the afternoon of Sunday,

May 10, the Telegraph Master of Delhi, Mr. Todd, sent out the two young European signallers, Messrs. Brendish and Pilkington, who constituted his staff on the Sunday afternoon, to test the line at the cable house on the Jumna Bridge. On their return, with the report that the line was interrupted beyond the river towards Meerut, he himself went out early on the Monday morning to try and effect repairs, and met his death at the hands of the sowars of the 3rd Light Cavalry while testing the line near the Bridge. The Delhi Telegraph Office was thus left in sole charge of the two young signallers mentioned above, and while the City of Delhi was in a state of uproar and revolt they remained on duty till about 2 p.m., when they took refuge with others at the Flagstaff Tower, which had been made a rendezvous. During the day they sent news constantly to Umballa of the reports of what was going on in the city, but no civil or military officer visited the telegraph office to send any messages, or took control of the telegraph in any way. The two signallers happily escaped, with other refugees, and reached Kurnaul safely the next morning, and joined the Umballa office on the following day. The value of the telegrams sent by Brendish and Pilkington from Delhi on that day can hardly be overestimated. The information wired enabled measures to be taken to disarm the sepoys in many places in the Punjab before they knew what had happened at Meerut and Delhi, and such authorities as Sir Robert Montgomery and Sir Herbert Edwardes have left it on record that the messages from Delhi saved the Punjab, if not India. Left entirely to their own devices, and with every inducement to desert the post and conceal themselves, as heavy firing was going on in the city, bungalows were burning, and many Europeans, to their knowledge, had been murdered, they stuck loyally to the office, and, in the absence of official



MR. W. BRENDISH, M.V.O.,
Who saved the Punjab by telegraphing the news
of the Indian Mutiny

messages, reported all that was going on. Mr. Pilkington died many years ago, but Mr. Brendish has survived to complete some forty years of service to the Telegraph Department of India, and in 1896 retired on a special pension, amounting to his full salary, the Government of India at the same time expressing their appreciation of his "excellent service" at the time of the Mutiny. The conduct of the two young signallers has appealed to many writers on the Mutiny, but most of these chroniclers, including Sir Herbert Edwardes, Holmes, and Mrs. Steele, have made the incident more dramatic by recording that the operators were killed at their instruments by the sepoys after sending the last famous message, and it is pleasant to know, even at this hour, that the gallant lads escaped. The latest development of the story is that Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, recently unveiled at Delhi a granite obelisk erected by members of the Telegraph Department to commemorate the gallantry of the Delhi staff on the eventful May 11, 1857, when, to quote Sir Robert Montgomery, "The Electric Telegraph saved India." The staff consisted of three men, Charles Todd, who was killed, as before stated, while trying to restore communication with Meerut; W. Brendish, who has now retired; and J. W. Pilkington, who, after escaping to the Flagstaff Tower, returned to the Telegraph Office and signalled an important despatch to the Commander-in-Chief. He was taken prisoner after doing so, but escaped. Mr. Pilkington died in 1867. Our portrait is by Johnston and Hoffman, India.

Paris Gossipings

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

REALLY warm weather has at last come, and Paris is looking its best. There is no more delightful time in the French capital than the month of May. The trees on the Boulevards, the Champs Elysées, and the public gardens, are a mass of green, the air is warm enough for people to sit out of doors, and the excessive heat and the clouds of dust of the summer months are conspicuous by their absence. The Trizange orchestras have now invaded the cafés in the Bois, and thousands of people throng the Chinois, the Cascade, and the cafés on the Lakes to listen to them. The only thing that interferes somewhat with people's enjoyment of the Bois is the presence of the ubiquitous automobile. It is difficult to get used to vehicles which show a predilection for "scorching" at about thirty miles an hour, however skilful their drivers may be, and however much control they may pretend to have over their machine.

I see the French papers state that Mr. Marion Crawford's *Francesca da Rimini* is the only foreign piece that Madame Sarah Bernhardt has ever played in French before it was produced in the language in which it was written. This, I think, is a mistake. If my memory serves me right, the great actress appeared in a dramatised version of Mr. F. C. Phillips's *As in a Looking-Glass*, which was specially written for her in England by the author, and then translated into French. It is curious the simultaneous fashion in which three writers dramatised the famous Italian story. At the

GOERZ TRIEDER BINOCULARS

LARGEST FIELD OF VIEW.

FINEST DEFINITION.

HIGHEST MAGNIFICATION.

Can be obtained of any good Optician throughout the Empire.

Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent free on application to Department "S" of the Optical Works of C. P. GOERZ, 4 and 5, Holborn Circus, E.C.

"A perfect Cycle at a low figure."

GLORIA CYCLES

10 Guineas
AND
15 Guineas

or by GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM
Including all modern Improvements.
Gloria Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.

"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives."—*The Queen.*

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH

For Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, Oil Cloths, and all Varnished and Enamelled Goods.

THE OLDEST AND BEST AND **BRITISH**
VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

SIX GOLD MEDALS

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST & SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.

GODDARD'S POLISHING CLOTHS.
3 in a Box, 1s.

Agents:—OSMOND & MATTHEWS, London

BENZ MOTOR CARS.

Two thousand Benz Cars are now running. All parts are interchangeable. Trial runs may be had at any time.

Largest Show Rooms in London.
Garage open day and night.
251, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.C.
Catalogue free.

HALL'S WINE

THE MARVELLOUS RESTORATIVE.

AFTER INFLUENZA

or other nerve-destroying ailments, it is of the first importance to keep up the strength of the body and buoy up the nervous system. Generally, too, at this season of the year the system requires knitting together. For this purpose Hall's Wine is marvellous in its effect.

It cures

NEURALGIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY,
SLEEPLESSNESS, PHYSICAL BREAKDOWN,
ANÆMIA, DEPRESSION,
AND WEAKNESS AFTER INFLUENZA.

Sold by most Licensed Grocers, Chemists, and Wine Merchants at 3/- and 1/9 per Bottle. Name and address of nearest Agent sent by return of post.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., Limited, BOW, LONDON, E

"Tubor" Filters.

THE LATEST IMPROVED GERM-PROOF FILTER.

Fitted in London
by
Own Plumbers
at
Cost Price.



Simple in
Construction.
—
Most Easily Cleaned.
—
Germ-Proof.

Illustration, showing Filter fitted to ordinary Service Pipe of House over Sink, the cost of which (Filter H) is 30/- only.

THE BERKEFELD FILTER Co., Ltd.
121, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Cassell & Company's Announcements.**NOW READY, the FIRST VOLUME of
Living London:**

Its Work and its Play, its Humour and its
Pathos, its Sights and its Scenes.

Edited by GEORGE R. SIMS.

VOLUME I. of this great Work contains upwards of **450 Illustrations** from Drawings by leading Artists of the Day and from Special Photographs expressly prepared for this work. Cloth, **12s.**; half-leather, **16s.**

"Everything is entirely original—articles, illustrations, and treatment."—*Full Mall Gazette*.

**THE PERFECTION OF COLOUR PRINTING.
The Nation's Pictures.**

VOLUME I. Containing 48 Beautiful Reproductions in Colour of some of the Finest Modern Paintings in the Public Picture Galleries of Great Britain, with Descriptive Text. Cloth, **12s.**; half-leather, **15s.**

"The pictures are exquisitely reproduced; the clearness of outline and richness of tone will be a welcome surprise to those who have not followed recent developments in the art of colour printing."—*Standard*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

With 16 Full-page Illustrations. **3s. 6d.**

Nat Harlowe: Mountebank.

By GEORGE R. SIMS.

"The story is ingeniously constructed, picturesque, and always animated. It should be read with enjoyment by everyone who takes it up."—*Sportsman*.

FRANK STOCKTON'S LATEST NOVEL.

Kate Bonnet: The Romance of a Pirate's Daughter.

By FRANK R. STOCKTON.

With 8 Illustrations. **6s.**

"A bright and entertaining tale, full of exciting incident, and told in a fresh and spirited manner."—*Athenaeum*.

CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED, London; and all Booksellers.

**WHAT A CONTRAST!**
Observe the happy contentment of the man who smokes the
FLOR DE DINDIGUL CIGAR.
EIGHT GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.

3d. each (5 for 1s.), or in Boxes of 50, now sent post free 9/6. Of all respectable

Tobacconists, or of
BEWLAY & CO., Ltd., 49, STRAND, W.C.

Thomas & Sons' Lace Knee'd Breeches.

The acme of comfort.

No Buttons

to press into the shin,

to work loose, or to

break off.



Give an even elastic pressure unobtainable with buttons. After a long ride, relief can be obtained by slackening the laces. . . .

THE EARL OF ROSSLYN says: "Dear Sirs,—It will interest you to know that I have never had a better pair of breeches in my life than those you made for me on going to S. Africa. I shall be glad if you will make me a similar pair of the same stuff as quickly as possible."

Patterns, Prices, and Self-Measurement Forms Free on application.

The New Army Regulation Knickerbocker-breeches, as first made by us, can be best obtained of the originators.

THOMAS & SONS, Hunting Outfitters & Breeches Makers,
32, BROOK STREET, LONDON, W.

AGENTS FOR SOUTH AFRICA:
MESSRS. C. CREATREX & SONS.

**AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY****BEST SWALLOW HAND CAMERA.**

for 12 plates, 4½ by 3½, with R.R. Lens, two Finders, Time and Instantaneous Shutter, Diaphragm, complete.	50 0
Dry Plates for ditto per dozen	1 0
Carrying Cases, with sling straps, in Brown Waterproof Canvas	4 0
Do Do. in Solid Black Leather, with lock and key	13 0
Strong three-fold Sliding Leg Tripod	7 6
Printing and Developing Set containing all necessary to obtain finished pictures	20 0
Marionette P.O.P. matt or glossy, per packet of 36 pieces	1 0
Printing Frames in Solid Teak	0 6

The "CAMRANA" No. 2.

FOR GLASS PLATES OR CUT FILMS.

The "CAMRANA" is a Folding Hand or Stand Camera, light and compact, with Rack and Pinion adjustment, 3 Double Backs, Bausch and Lomb "Unicum" Shutter with Pneumatic Release and R.R. Lens, Rising Front and Swing Back, Focussing Screen covered by a hinged door, Graduated Focussing Scale, Leather Bellows with an extension of 11 inches, and is made of well-seasoned mahogany covered with best hair-grain morocco, the whole being of first-rate workmanship and finish.

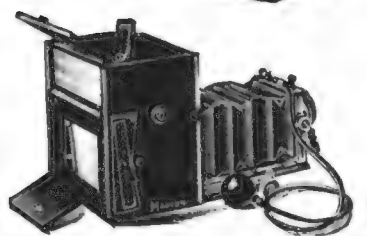
Price, for 4½ by 3½ plates, **£5 6s.**

Illustrated Catalogue, 300 pages, post free, 1s. Booklets Free

MARION & CO., Limited,

Manufacturers of Photographic Plates, Papers, Mounts, Apparatus and Materials of unsurpassed excellence.

22, 23, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

**S. SMITH & SON, LIM.**

ESTABLISHED 1849. INCORPORATED 1890.

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,

Our Only Address is—**9, STRAND.**

Telephone 3327, Gerrard. (Under the Clock, 5 doors from Charing Cross)

Our Own
London
Manufacture.

**JEWELLERS and
CLOCKMAKERS.**

PRIZE MEDALS & DIPLOMAS

London.	1892
Paris.	1901
Glasgow.	1901

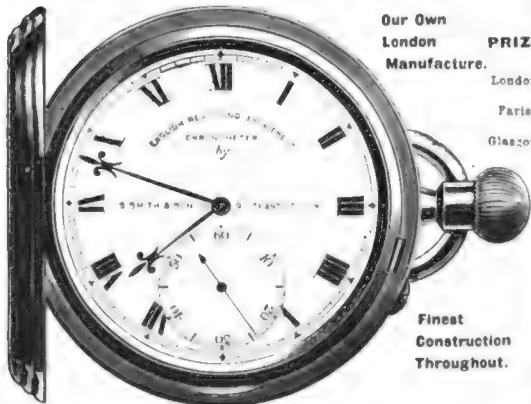
Highest Price Given for Old Jewellery and Watches.

ALL OUR WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELLERY can be had upon "THE TIMES" "ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA" SYSTEM OF PAYMENT by MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS.

Full particulars and a copy of our Book "E" "GUIDE TO THE PURCHASE OF A WATCH" will be sent post free, on application; also Book "E" 1902 Edition, on Clocks, also Jewellery Catalogue.



ALL CLOCKS SAFELY PACKED AND SENT TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD AT OUR OWN RISK.



Full POCKET CHRONOMETER, with Revolving Escapement, and especially good, Class A New Certificate, 84½ marks, **£100.** Crystal Open Face, Class A Certificate, **£70.**

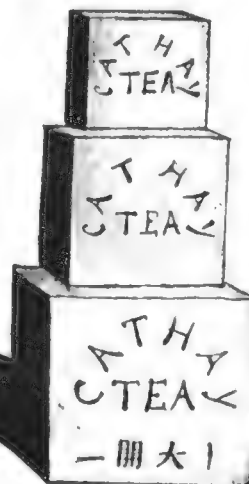
The Revolving or Transition Escapement is the last and most important improvement in watchmaking, by the use of this we are able to prevent variation of time through change of position.

"TEA OF HEALTH-CATHAY"

Recommended by the Medical Profession.



My tea belong vely good.
You taste can savey
You likee my thinkoe
You wantchee more Cathay.



一開大！

Whenever opened great success

2s., 2s. 6d., & 3s. per lb. (Tins of 10 lbs. or more) 2d. per lb. less.

THE CATHAY TEA COMPANY, Ltd.

23, ROOD LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Pamphlet, with "LANCET" Report, and Samples Free.

moment Mr. Marion Crawford proposed his piece to Madame Bernhardt he had no idea that Mr. Stephen Phillips and Signor d'Annunzio were at work on the same subject. *Les grands esprits se rencontrent.*

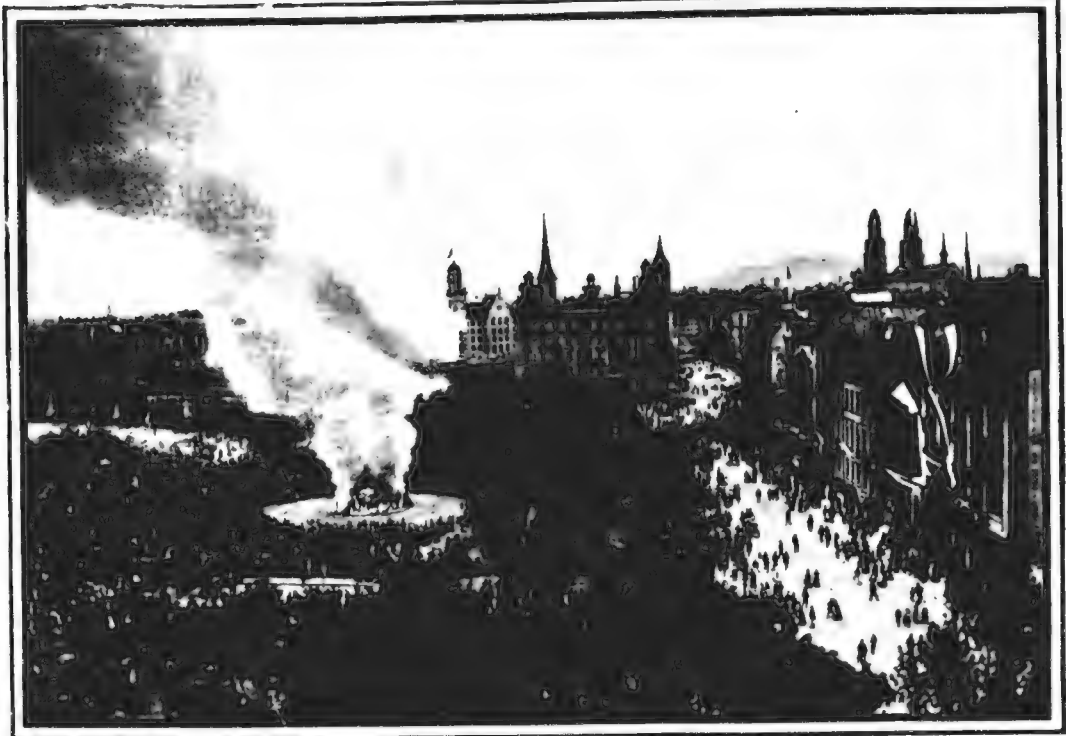
For a fortnight past, and for a week to come, the Parisians have been, and will be, given up to politics. Meetings of candidates of every shade of opinion are being held nightly. The orgy of posters still goes on, though I imagine the authors of them are beginning to get to the end of their insulting epithets, while the printers are becoming bankrupt in startling type. Fifteen years ago France voted by departments—that is to say, a list of thirty or forty candidates, Socialist, Republican, or Monarchist, was drawn up and voted upon by the electors. As a consequence, the political battle was fought out on questions of principle—measures, not men, were the order of the day.

The advent of General Boulanger changed all this. *Scrutin de liste*, as this form of voting was called, lent itself to *plébiscite*, and when, on January 23, 1888, *le brave Général* swept the city with a majority of over a hundred thousand votes, the Government hurriedly changed the form of voting to *scrutin d'arrondissement*—that is to say, the system of constituencies, such as it exists in England. This has, however, introduced the personal element into French politics, and now the *mot d'ordre* is "men not measures." Every candidate seeks to discredit his opponent by fair means or foul—generally the latter. Two candidates, instead of discussing the question of income tax, denounce each other as liars, forgers and traitors. As the time passes on the language becomes more violent, until one wonders where the law of libel begins and ends in France.

In fact, there has never been a more personal conflict in France than the present one. The whole contest turned not on questions of party, but of Ministerialism or anti-Ministerialism. M. Waldeck-Rousseau was represented as a kind of Mephistopheles, who was conducting France to ruin. As a result the Opposition proclaimed that all party distinctions must be abolished and all the forces of the Opposition brought to bear on the infamous cabinet.

In spite of the bitterness of the conflict, however, humorous incidents have not been wanting. The most extraordinary candidates appeared. An honest bootmaker who appealed to the suffrages of his fellow-citizens, offered to repair the boots of his constituents gratis during the parliamentary recess. A candidate in Auvergne, who was opposing the sitting member, who had been as mute as a fish in the Chamber during the last four years, published a pamphlet containing the member's speeches. This, when opened, contained a dozen blank pages of paper. Then the famous ex-Colonel of the Commune, Maxime Lisbonne, put up for the Montmartre constituency, and put on his bills as his patrons a list of former members of the Commune who have changed their former advanced views, and who now occupy fat positions under the *bourgeois* Government they once denounced in such unmeasured terms.

The result of the elections in Paris caused no surprise. Like the



Every year, on the first Monday after April 15, there is celebrated in Zurich the "Spring Festival," when the church bells "ring in" the spring. The festival is the first time in the year that the evening church bells are rung at 6 p.m. instead of at 5 p.m. In the public square, Winter, represented by a large white figure on a pole, is burned on a bonfire to signify that the dreary season has passed and that joyful Spring has arrived. Our photograph was supplied by Bolak's Electrotyping Agency.

THE SPRING FESTIVAL IN ZURICH: BURNING THE EFFIGY OF WINTER

Irish immigrant in New York the Parisian is "again the Government." The capital has always been *frondeur*. It suffices for a Government to be in power for the Paris constituencies to vote against it, and when, as is the case with the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet, it aggravates its offence by remaining in office for three years, its fate is sealed. If, by any chance, the Nationalists should succeed in forming a Ministry, their fate would be sealed. Paris would at once become as revolutionary as it is now reactionary.

The present election has, however, been fruitful in surprises. The defeat of M. Edouard Drumont in the anti-Semitic headquarters in Algiers has taken away the breath of the anti-Jewish party. The rejection of M. Paul de Cassagnac by the department of the Gers

also came like a thunderclap on the Conservatives. There was no more honest man or more determined fighter in the Chamber than the Bonapartist leader. The overthrow of the Republic was his *delenda est Carthago*, and he never ceased to denounce the *gauche*, as he called it, by voice and pen. His other great aversion was England, the *perfidie Albion* against which he thundered year in, year out. His dislike was, however, purely a political one, and did not blind him in any way to the virtues of the individual Englishman. His opposition was always open and above board, and was comprehensible in a man who regards Great Britain as the one Power which prevented the triumph of the Napoleonic idea. M. Paul de Cassagnac will be much missed in the Chamber by both friends and adversaries.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS, LTD.,
DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY, AMSTERDAM. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "RUSPOLI, LONDON."
AWARDED PRIZE MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900, AND GLASGOW, 1901. Branch: 62, BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

1902

THE new 18-carat Twin Heart, fine-cut, gold and real pearls, £28 5s. in case. Portrait of Her Majesty instead of pearl bow, same price.

Ring set with choice brilliants, £100. Hundreds of patterns in stock.

New Solid Gold Sent Charm, 7s. 6d. Design exact size.

Our new pattern Tarn, long-stemmed design, set with choice brilliants, £35.

Three Magnificent Pearls, heart-shaped, £105. All sizes available.

Five Brilliant Fine Pearls, heart-shaped, £105. Larger and smaller sizes in stock.

King of the East, 18-carat gold, set with choice brilliants, £105.

Exact Reproduction in Silver Gilt of "THE ANOINTING SPOON" to be used at the CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII.

Original spoon, which was used at the coronation of King Edward VII, made early in the 15th century, and is now in the possession of the Crown Jewels.

18-carat Gold Pearl Pin, 12s. 6d.

Platinum and Gold Pearl Pin, 12s. 6d.

New Tie Brooch, containing 44 diamonds, £28 6s.

18-carat Gold Coronation Chair Charm, 17s. 6d. Design exact size. As sold, £1 1s. As new, £1 1s.

Pendant, Brooch, or Hair Ornament, all brilliants, £22.

Facsimile of the Coronation Chair, 18-inch Model (as Illustrated), Sterling Silver, 10s. Sterling Silver Gilt, 12s. 6d. As Menu Stand, 1s. extra.

The present to all purchasers of either the "Anointing Spoon" or the "Anointing Chair" a "Facsimile of the Coronation Chair" containing Full Historical Details of both.

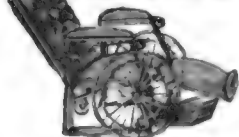
Spoon, 18-inch long, 1s. 6d. Spoon, 14-inch long, £1 10s. Spoon, 12-inch long, 12s. 6d. Spoon, 10-inch long, 10s. 6d. Spoon, 8-inch long, 8s. 6d. Spoon, 6-inch long, 6s. 6d. Spoon, 4-inch long, 4s. 6d. Spoon, 3-inch long, 3s. 6d. Spoon, 2-inch long, 2s. 6d. Spoon, 1-inch long, 1s. 6d.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES & SENT FREE & SAFE BY POST. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE. PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE B OF JEWELLIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER & ELECTRO-PLATE (4000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

LEVESON'S BATH CHAIRS AND INVALIDS' CHAIRS HAVE BEEN ORDERED BY H.M. GOVERNMENT

LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

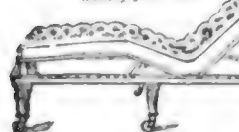
Self-propelling MERLIN CHAIRS.



LEVESON'S PATENT TELESCOPE COUCH.

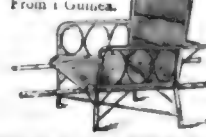


ILKLEY COUCHES, from 3 1/2 guineas.



INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES, BED RESTS, LIG RESTS, CRUTCHES, RECLINING CHAIRS, BED TABLES, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FURNITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.

CARRYING CHAIRS, From 1 Guinea.



LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE LOUNGE, The Leg-Kest slide under the seat. Neatly caned. Price 2 Guineas.

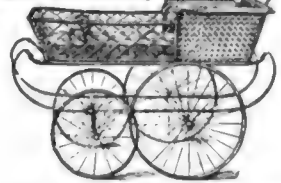


LEVESON & SONS.

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEPHONE No. 5,271, CERRARD, LONDON

SPINAL CARRIAGES



RECLINING BATH-CHAIRS.



WICKER PONY-CHAIRS.



LEVESON'S WICKER BATH-CHAIRS on easy springs and self-guiding wheel.



LEVESON'S VICTORIA INVALID'S CARRIAGE with self-guiding front wheel.

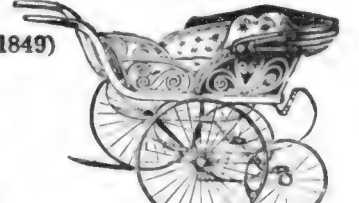


BATH-CHAIRS, WITH HOOD AND WINDOW.



LEVESON'S PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARTS. NEW DESIGNS for 1902. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE

(Established 1849)



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child to sit up or lie down.



THE "CANOE," on Cee Springs, in White or Light Tan Colours.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

Bake with a light heart



by using Brown & Polson's "Paisley Flour." It succeeds where other raising agents may have failed. There is no uncertainty about the scones and pastry being light when one part of "Paisley Flour" is mixed with 6 to 8 parts of ordinary flour. The dough rises quickly and evenly, and the pastry and cakes are fragrant and crisp. Everything baked with "Paisley Flour" becomes more wholesome and digestible.

Brown & Polson's

RAISING POWDER

"Paisley Flour"

(Trade Mark)

ENSURES SUCCESS IN BAKING.

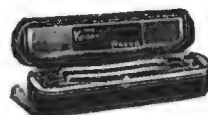
BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE. **KROPP RAZOR** REAL HAMBURG GROUND. NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.



EACH RAZOR IN A CASE.

BLACK HANDLE - 5/6 EACH. IVORY HANDLE - 7/6 EACH.

KROPP RAZORS IN RUSSIA LEATHER CASES.



	BLACK HANDLES.	IVORY HANDLES.
PAIR IN CASE	18 -	21 -
FOUR IN CASE	32/6	40 -
SEVEN IN CASE	50 -	63 -



KROPP DUPLEX GRADUATING RAZOR STROP.



13 1/2 INCHES, RUSSIA LEATHER & PREPARED CANVAS ... 7/6 EACH



KROPP SHAVING STICK FOR TRAVELLERS IN HANDSOME METAL CASE 6D. EACH.

KROPP SHAVING BRUSHES BEST BADGER HAIR 5/6 ... 7/6 ... 10/6 EACH.



WHOLESALE: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

VINOLIA WARNS THE PUBLIC!!

The public are warned that certain firms who are not soap makers are placing imitations of Vinolia Toilet Soaps on the market, and trying to induce retailers to stock them instead of Vinolia by offering an extra 20 per cent. profit. These inferior imitations cost you about as much as Vinolia. The public should, therefore, be careful to insist on having Vinolia Soap when they ask for it.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.,
65, CHEAPSIDE, London, E.C.
Watch, Clock, and Jewellery
Manufacturers

To QUEEN
VICTORIA.

BENNETT'S WATCHES
GOLD, £25
SILVER, £15

GRADUAL
PAYMENT SYSTEM
By Monthly Instalments

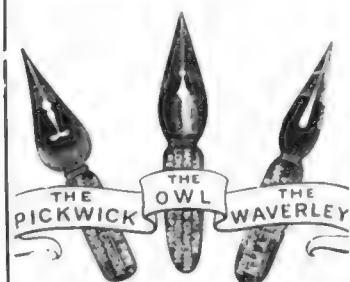
Full particulars will be given or sent on application.

CATALOGUE POST FREE.



Sir John Bennett's "Standard" Gold Keyless English Half-Chronometer. Specially adapted for all climates and Rough Wear. Ditto in Silver, £15.

Recommended by 3007 Newspapers.
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men, The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."



Beware of the Party offering imitations.
6d. and 1s. per Box, at all Stationers'.

Sample Box, 1s. 1d. by Post.

MACNIVEN & CAMERON, Ltd.,
WAVERLEY WORKS, EDINBURGH

PASTA



MACK

For Bath and Toilet use.

PASTA MACK is made in perfumed Tablets, Sparkling and Effervescent when placed in the water. Beautifies the complexion, softens the water and yields a delicious perfume to the skin.
To be had of all Chemists and Perfumers, in 2/6 and 1/- boxes, or direct from the Wholesale Depot, 13, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

CIGARES de JOY

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVE
ASTHMA

WHEEZING and CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, even when most obstinate, their daily use effecting a complete cure. The contraction of the air tubes and consequent difficulty in breathing is at once lessened by inhaling the sweet-smelling smoke. People who suffer at night find them invaluable. Agreeable to use, certain in effect, and containing no tobacco, they may be smoked by the most delicate patients.
Boxes of 35 2/6 of all Chemists, or post free from Wilcox & Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers. **WAYERS**

LAYETTES.



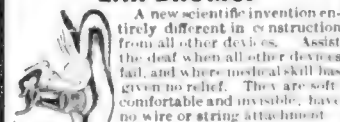
Hand-made in the best style, £11, £12, £14, £16, £18, £20, £22, £24, £26, £28, £30, £32, £34, £36, £38, £40, £42, £44, £46, £48, £50, £52, £54, £56, £58, £60, £62, £64, £66, £68, £70, £72, £74, £76, £78, £80, £82, £84, £86, £88, £90, £92, £94, £96, £98, £100.

Layette's for Ladies' Corsets, Trusses, Pessaries, and all other articles of Dress and Hygiene. Particulars sent on application. New Price List and Catalogue Layettes, Registered Swanhill Corsets and Belts, Tea Gowns, &c., post free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Warehouse,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON

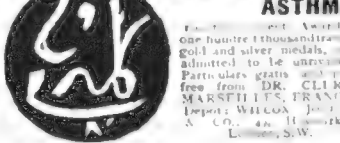
DEAFNESS

And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using
**WILSON'S COMMON-SENSE
EAR-DRUMS.**



A new scientific invention entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assists the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are soft, comfortable and invisible, have no wire or string attachment.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET
Wilson's Ear-Drum Co.
D. H. WILSON, 59, SOUTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH



NO MORE
ASTHMA

For Asthma, one hundred thousand times gold and silver medals, and admitted to be the only remedy. Particulars sent on application. Free from DR. CLIKY, MARSHALL'S, FRANCE. Depot: WILSON, 59, SOUTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH.

Music

THE OPERA SEASON

The final arrangements have now been made for the Opera Season, which will commence at Covent Garden next Thursday, and the orchestral rehearsals for which are now in full progress. Scenic and lighting rehearsals have been held during some weeks past, while the house has been entirely re-arranged, with new scarlet stalls, new box linings, and corridor decorations, and a complete system of electric lighting, hundred candle-power lamps being dispersed along the blue ceiling, from which the chandelier has now been taken, and lights of lesser magnitude being placed along the lines of the private boxes.

Many of the new artists (all of them either tenors or *primi tenori*) will appear very early in the season, but the only novelty, namely, Mr. Bunning's *Princess Odra*, will not be seen until July. The season will open next Thursday with *Lohengrin*, in which Madame Nordica and Herr Van Rooy will re-appear, while *debuts* will be made by Frl. Fremstad, the mezzo-soprano from Munich, who will play Ortrud, and Herr Pennarini, a tenor from Vienna and Hamburg, who will sing the music of *Lohengrin*. Altogether, apart from his voice, Herr Pennarini is said to be the handsomest man upon the German operatic stage. Next Friday will see the *debut* of M. Colsaut, a light tenor from Brussels, in the comparatively small part of Tylbalt, to the *Romeo* of M. Salza, the Juliette of Madame Suzanne Adams, and the priest of M. Plançon. On Saturday, the 10th, the Wagner Cycles will commence with *Tannhäuser*. Six Wagner operas have been specially rehearsed, cast, and staged, with new scenery, and two complete cycles of them will be given early in the season. In *Tannhäuser* the leading parts will be played by newcomers, namely, Elizabeth by Frau Kratz, of Strassburg (and who, by the way, is the wife of Herr Lohse, the conductor), Venus, by Mlle. Donges, a brilliant soprano from Munich and Leipzig, and *Tannhäuser* by Herr Kraemer-Helm, a new tenor from Mayence. M. Renaud will make his *reentrée* as Wolfram. Monday, May 12, is set apart for the performance of *Tristan* and the appearance of M. Van Dyck, *Faust* will be given on the 13th, *Carmen* with Frl. Fremstad on the 14th, *Die Walküre* with Frl. Donges as Sieglinde on the 15th, while May 16 is at present set apart for the *reentrée* of Madame Melba as *Jilda* in *Rigoletto*, and the *debut* as the Duke of Signor Caruso, who is considered now the greatest tenor in Italy.

It has now been decided that the Coronation "Command" performance, which will probably take place on June 24, the Tuesday of Coronation week, shall open with Dr. Elgar's new arrangement of "God Save the King," sung by 160 voices of the Sheffield Festival Choir. This will be followed by Dr. Elgar's Coronation Ode, or at any rate a large portion of it. For the Ode is at present in no fewer than seven numbers, in all of which, excepting the quartet "Only let thy heart be pure," and in the duet "Hark upon

the hallowed air," the chorus take part. One number is a solo, "Britain ask of thyself," which will be sung by Madame Melba. The words are from the pen of Mr. A. C. Benson, a son of the late Archbishop. In the finale the band of the Goldstream Guards will take part. The Sheffield singers will then have to leave the stage clear for the regular members of the Opera company, and three or four favourite scenes from operas will be sung by M. Jean de Reszke, Madame Melba, and other leading members of the troupe. In all probability the stalls will be ten guineas each.

We have had some important musical performances this week, for the season has begun in full earnest. The Queen's Hall Festival started on Monday, with a mixed programme devoted for the most part to familiar works, such as Beethoven's Violin Concerto, played by M. Ysaye, Tchaikowsky's March written for the Coronation of Alexander III., and the hackneyed "Symphonie Pathétique," under the direction of Mr. Wood. The only novelty was a Suite made out of the incidental music written by Mr. Percy Pitt for the performance of *Paolo and Francesca* at the St. James's Theatre. M. Ysaye conducted on Tuesday, when Herr Becker played Haydn's Violoncello Concerto in D, and the symphony was Beethoven's in C minor. The Festival lasted, indeed, throughout the week, Herr Nikisch, conductor of the Leipzig Gewandhaus Concerts, and who has not been here for nearly ten years, now making his reappearance, but in a familiar programme; while two concerts were announced to be directed by the celebrated Berlin conductor, Herr Weingartner, and the final concert this afternoon will be conducted by Dr. Saint-Saëns.

Dr. Joachim and his Berlin quartet party have returned and have started a series of quartet concerts at St. James's Hall. The platform was again put in the centre of the hall. The opening programme was devoted to Beethoven, and all five of the "posthumous" quartets will be performed in the course of the season, which ends the week after next.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

THE spring, after our long and weary English winter, is so welcome that year after year we read of how the growth of vegetation in later April has been surprising, of how the country wears a smile instead of a frown, and of how the year is full of promise. As a prosaic matter of fact, the present season is nothing remarkable one way or the other, but florists and gardeners agree in calling it just a week late. Geraniums, usually on sale at the suburban florists' on April 15, were just a week behindhand this season, and fuchsias, which follow a week after geraniums, are only now coming into evidence. The purple flag of the ordinary garden, which is usually out by May 1, is only exceptionally so this year. The April rainfall was decidedly below the mean, while there were no fewer than fifteen days when the wind was in the east. On the

other hand the sunshine record was twice that of March and temperature rose to a full mean. The wheat plant with its deep roots has come on fairly well and the strongly rooted hops have made a good start up their poles. But the pastures have done but poorly, the shrubs are late in leafing and in the woods the oak, the plane, and the ash are all very late.

FORESHORE

The societies which protect footpaths, open spaces, and wild birds respectively have done, and are doing, yeoman service. But who protects the foreshore? In our experience the public highway between high and low water-mark is continually being seized by private owners. Quite recently a large piece of the foreshore between Putney and Barnes has been annexed by a private company, while all round Christchurch Harbour the public is now shut out from delightful walks once open to all. As far north as the Shetlands, the right of anglers to land in estuaries between high and low water-mark is assailed, and riparian owners, along sea estuaries generally, are shutting out visitors from the foreshore. The foreshores, generally speaking, belong to the Office of Woods and Forests, but persons wishing to get land cheap hire pieces of the foreshore on leases at a low rent and then enclose. There is great need of a Foreshore Protection Society.

MR. HANBURY ON FLOUR

The speech of the Minister of Agriculture at Stafford was marked by Mr. Hanbury's wonted combination of practical sense and bluff outspokenness. He wishes his financial colleague had had the courage to make the duty on flour much heavier. As Mr. Hanbury pointed out, a duty on flour is not a tax on food. We can grind the wheat at home both cheaply and well. It is, in the first place, a protection of capital invested in milling machinery; in the second place, a protection to skilled labour which has spent years in learning how best to work the machinery, and it is, finally, a method of securing bran middlings and pollard for our stock-keepers. Mr. Hanbury reckons that by importing wheat with the bran middlings, etc., removed we have lost twenty-five millions sterling in twenty years. The point, of course, is that the minor products of the mill are still produce; they are consumed or used in one form or another to the last peck. Bread eaters are too apt to assume that what is not in the loaf is so much dirt washed off, as it were, before the bread appears on the table. There is, therefore, no loss on freight, as there is when certain products from savage countries have to be cleaned after arrival instead of before shipment.

MAKING UP THE MONEY

This is how the Chancellor expects to make up his 2,664,000/- out of corn. Wheat will pay the most, 872,000/-, then maize, 642,000/-. Flour comes third, with 470,000/-, oats fourth, with 281,000/-, and barley fifth, with 276,000/-. These are the four great powers of the corn trade. Maize, the newcomer, has gone up into second place. The minor articles relied upon are oatmeal, 18,000/-, mealmeal 34,000/-, beans 23,000/-, peas 26,000/-, and

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S
WEDDING PRESENTS.

New Series of Patterns, inlaid with Coloured Woods—
By permission of "The Daily Graphic."



"Special" Illustrated Price List of Articles suitable
for Presents, Free by Post to all parts of the World.

38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
BRANCHES: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET.
AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS PARIS
EXHIBITION, 1900.

Hewetsons
Furniture

Fixing-up the Home

At this season of the year, when, contemporary with house-cleaning, the renovation of old Furniture and the adjustment of new Draperies are in order, Hewetsons beg to call attention to their special facilities in these lines. The newest and prettiest in Tapestries and coverings of every variety are shown for selection for re-upholstering, the latest novelties in Curtains and Hangings are offered at moderate prices, and the choicest of modern weaves in Carpet Squares and Rugs are on exhibition.

EASY
CHAIR.
75/-



ALL GOODS
CARRIAGE
PAID

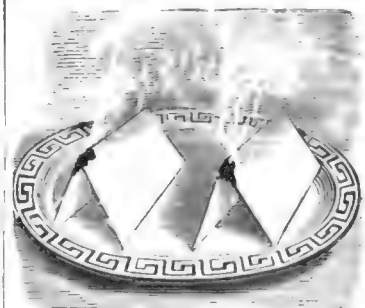
200-215, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD (Opposite Goodge St.), LONDON, W.

MECHI'S MAGIC PASTE

Imparts an exquisitely keen edge to the Razor, keeping it bright, clean, and in perfect order; delicately perfumed; does not get dry; requires no greasy additions. Cakes, 6d. and 1s., of all Chemists and Hairdressers.

R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd. (Established over 70 years), Berners St., W., & City Rd., London.

OZONE PAPER



For the Relief and Cure of
**ASTHMA,
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,
AND
BRONCHITIC ASTHMA.**

Quoted "A convenient and valuable remedy."
Dr THOROWGOOD. "Pure spasmodic Asthma and Asthma due to Emphysema of the lungs, with co-existent bronchitis, alike appear to be materially relieved by the Ozone Paper."

HARRISON WEIR, Esq.—"Your Ozone Paper has got rid of my Asthmatic affection. It is the one remedy which gave me permanent relief."

2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per box of all Chemists; or from the Proprietors for the amount in stamps or P.O.O. to any Country within the Postal Union.
**R. HUGGINS and CO., Chemists,
199, STRAND, LONDON.**

Cailler's

is the Genuine Swiss

MILK CHOCOLATE

If you want the genuine Swiss Milk Chocolate, with its delicious Cream and Chocolate Flavour, insist upon having CAILLER'S, and refuse other makes offered because they give larger profits to the dealer.

Sole Agents: ELLIS & CO., 20, Sir Thomas Street, Liverpool; and 11, Bow Lane, London, E.C.

**ROWLAND'S
MACASSAR OIL
FOR THE HAIR**

UNSURPASSED.

UNEQUALLED.

Use it for your own and your children's hair and you will find it Preserves, Nourishes, Enriches and Restores it more effectually than anything else. Golden Colour for fair or grey hair.

Bottles, 3/6, 7/-, 10/-. Sold by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers and
ROWLAND'S, 87, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

LAZENBY'S

ECONOMIC, CONVENIENT & PORTABLE

SOUP SQUARES

These squares are prepared in 13 Varieties (MULLIGATAWNY, JULIENNE, GRAVY, &c.), and should find a place in every store-room, being invaluable for making soup at short notice or improving stock. They will keep good any reasonable length of time and are packed in neat boxes containing 6 & 12 Squares.

**ONE 6th SQUARE
WILL MAKE A PINT & A HALF
OF STRONG NUTRITIOUS SOUP**

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING GROCERS & STORES.
Should any difficulty be experienced in obtaining the Squares, please communicate at once with the Manufacturers.
E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD., 18 Trinity St., LONDON, S.E.

LAZENBY'S

13 VARIETIES.

SOUP SQUARES

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

Always
keep
a
supply
on
hand

Williams'
Shaving Stick

affords a degree
of convenience,
elegance, comfort
and satisfaction that
it is impossible to
find in any other.

Because of

- 1st. The exceedingly rich, thick, cream-like lather produced by it.
- 2d. The remarkable lasting quality of this lather, as shown by the length of time it retains its moisture after being applied to the face.
- 3d. The peculiar softening action of the lather upon the beard, and the soothing, refreshed condition in which it always leaves the face after shaving.
- 4th. The delicate, refreshing odor of the soap (attar of roses), and the unique, strong, attractive, metal-lined leatherette case.

Williams' Shaving Stick is sold about everywhere, but sent postpaid for 1s. if your dealer does not supply you (Trial Size) by mail for 4d. in stamps

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64 Gt. Russell St., LONDON, W.C., 161 Clarence St., SYDNEY
Main Office and Factories, GLASTONBURY, CONN., U. S. A.

GREEN
(UNPACKETS)
FARROW'S "A1"
PEAS
POSSESS THE FLAVOR OF
FRESH GATHERED PEAS.
Full Boiling Sample post free 7d.
Write for particulars.
FARROW & CO.,
Lep. T., BOSTON, ENG.

NEW SPORTING PHOTOCRAVURE

IS NOW BEING PUBLISHED BY

THE PROPRIETORS OF "THE GRAPHIC,"
ENTITLED

"WITH THE DEVON AND SOMERSET STAGHOUNDS."

This Fine Plate was a Special Commission to the Artist, Mr. Frank Craig, to Contribute a Sporting Subject to "The Graphic"
Artistic Decoration Series.

Price 5/- Unframed.

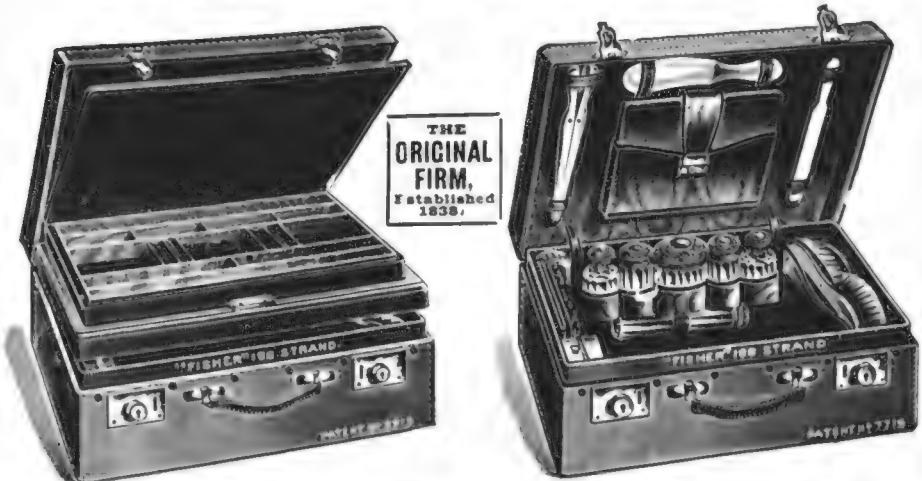
Handsomely Framed 12/-

(Packing 6d. and 1/- extra respectively.)

THE FINE ART DEPARTMENT, "THE GRAPHIC," 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE FINEST
BLACK INK KNOWN.
**DICHOIC
INK**
Sold by all
Stationers
Chemists &c.
Sole
Proprietors,
**BEWLEY & DRAPER
LIMITED,**
DUBLIN.

FISHER, 188, STRAND. THE ANGLESEY.



Fisher's New Suit Case, with Secret and Secure Place for Jewellery. The Jewel Box shuts into the Lid and Escapes Observation.

Bags made to Customers' Fittings.

Catalogues Free.

FISHER, 188, STRAND.

ANDERSON & McAULEY, LTD., BELFAST, FOR IRISH LINENS.

TABLE DAMASKS.
Damask Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, from 2s. 11d.; 2 yds. by 2 1/2 yds., from 3s. 11d.; 2 yds. by 3 yds., from 5s. 6d.; Fish Napkins from 2s. 11d. per doz. Dinner Napkins from 5s. 6d. per doz.
HOUSEHOLD LINENS.
Irish Linen Sheet, bleached, 2 yds. wide, from 1s. 11d. per yd.; Roller Towelling from 3d. per yd.; Dusters from 3s. 6d. per doz. Huck Towels from 4s. 6d. per doz.; Fringed Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 3d. each.
CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.
Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs from 2s. 6d. per doz.; Gents' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs from 4s. 6d. per doz.; A Large Variety of Handkerchiefs.
SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS.
Gents' Shirts, Linen Fittings, from 3s. 6d. each; Gents' Linen Collars from 5s. 6d. per doz.; Gents' Linen Cuffs from 5s. 6d. per doz.; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs from 5s. 11d. per doz.
SAMPLES & PRICE LIST POST FREE.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

Honours: Paris,
1878;
St. Louis, 1904;
Medailles: 1889,
1894, 1897.

(Trade Mark Regd.)

AS AN EJECTOR.

Illustrated Catalogue Now Ready.



SEASON 1902—Special Ejector,
Cross-bolt Non-ejector, £3 9s.
Cartridges: Black Powder from 1/-
Net. Smokeless from 1/6.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the new, and best Ejector combined with G. E. Lewis's Ejector Gun, from 30 to 40 ga. Other Ejectors from 16 ga. Non-Ejectors from 16 ga. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 500 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK, for 1902. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval on deposit.

BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles from 15 to 50 ga. Double-barrel Express Rifles from 27 B. res. from £100 to £150. Single-barrel Cape Guns, best barrel rifled, right chambers for cost from £11 12s. 20 Bore Magazine and English Government 30 Magazine Rifles from £7 7s. Winchester, Marlin and other Repeating, Rook Rifles from 30s. in the various bores, or with extra short barrel from 5 ga. Stevens 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers and Keepers' Breech-loaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed from £5 6s.

G. E. LEWIS,

GUN, RIFLE, & CARTRIDGE MANUFACTURER.

32 and 33, Lower Lovejoy Street, BIRMINGHAM.

Established 1855.

Longham & Co. Ltd., 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

registered at the Post Office up to December 31. A very useful feature of the new edition is an authentic list of our Consuls in foreign countries. Quarterly supplements are sent without further charge to subscribers, and they contain all new registrations, cancellations, and other alterations effected at the Post Office each quarter. —“The Country Gentlemen’s Estate Book,” the tenth annual edition of which is just published by the Country Gentlemen’s Association, Limited, contains original articles on many phases of estate management, and a great number of useful notes for landowners, land agents, and farmers. The volume is copiously illustrated, and will be found a most useful book of reference for those for whom it is prepared. —“Cairo and Egypt, and Life in the Land of the Pharaohs” (Simpkin, Marshall, Ltd.), which is published for the fifth year, is edited by Hallil J. Kameid. It is a most interesting and very useful book of reference in matters concerning the country of which it treats. —Messrs. Ward Lock and Co. have just brought out a new edition of their capital Guide to London. It has been brought well up to date, as may be seen from its mention of the disappearance of Holywell Street. —The Midland Railway have issued a handsomely got-up volume (Benrose and Co.), dealing with the scenery and industries on the line, and giving a short history of the Railway.

DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR
(PERFECTLY HARMLESS)
**IS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR
THE CURE OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM**

—

**ONE BOTTLE SUFFICIENT FOR
TWO TO THREE MONTHS' TREATMENT**

Price 6s. per Bottle, of all Chemists, Wholesal
Depot, F. COMAR & SONS, 64, Holborn Viaduct
London, E.C.1.

Descriptive Pamphlet containing Testimonial
post free on application.



**MILLIONS
OF
WOMEN
USE
CUTICURA SOAP
FOR THE
Hands
Hair
AND
Skin**

For beautifying the skin, for the stopping of falling hair, for softening and whitening red, rough hands, for annoying irritations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, for many sanative antiseptic purposes, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Price, 1s. all Chemists, or postpaid by F. Newman, London, 1, C. Potter & Co. Ltd., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U.S.A. "All about the Hands, Hair, and Skin," free.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,

And many other persons of distinction have testified to the remarkable efficacy of

**HIMROD'S
CURE FOR ASTHMA**

Established over a quarter of a century.

Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.

A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—40, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son,

J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, May,

Roberts & Co., Butler & Crispe, John Thompson,

Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

NOW IN THREE STRENGTHS.

MILD. MEDIUM. FULL.

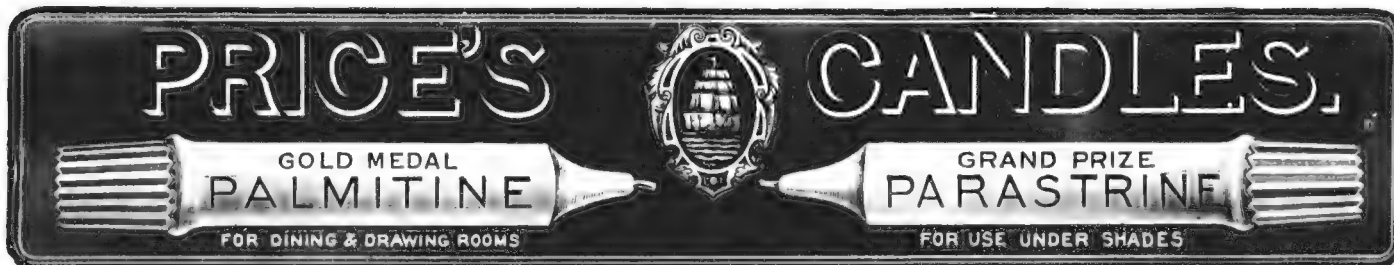
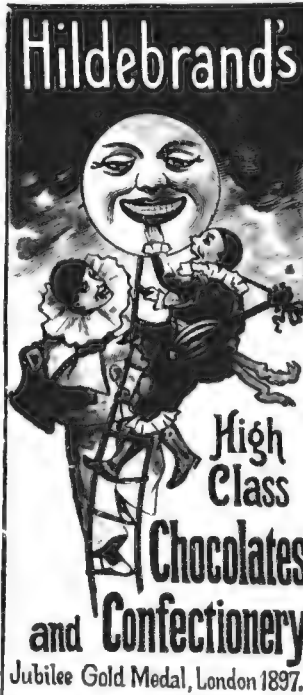
GALLAHER'S TWO FLAKES TOBACCO

In 1, 2, or 4oz. DECORATED TINS.

SECURED BY PATENT BAND.



Enormous Pressure and Tension effected in a Moment
Sold everywhere. *Doctors can apply to Hildebrandt, 112 & 113, Fore Street, London, and Manchester. Dealers to Kew Gardens, Sons, Manchester and London. Sent on receipt of 42s. in Solid Mahogany or Solid Walnut (in the United Kingdom) from G. DEPT. 6, PHILIP LANE, LONDON, E.C.*
(If preferred in Whitewood send 30s.)



THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

By Royal Warrant to H.M. The King. **CARTER** Illustrated Catalogues POST FREE. 20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS.

6 A NEW CAVENDISH ST. PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W. **LITERARY MACHINE**

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s. Reclining Boards 25s. Walking Machines. Portable W.C.s. Electric Bells. Urinals. Air & Water Beds, &c.

Self-Propelling Chairs from £2 2s.

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse. Best in the World! Used by H.M. Govt. Adopted by the Hospitals Association.

BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s. Adjustable Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage.

Adjustable Couches, Beds, from £1 15s.

Breakfast-in-Bed Tables from £1 10s.

For the Street Accident Service of London.

For Hand or Pony.

Spinal Carriages.

Carrying Chairs from £1.

CROWN BATHODORA BEAUTIFIES.

A STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR FREE SAMPLE.



FOR THE TOILET.
HARDEST WATER
SOFTENED.

FOR THE BATH.
EXHILARATING
TONIC
TO THE
BATHER.

FOR THE NURSERY
PERFUMED
DELICIOUSLY
WITH
CRAB APPLE
BLOSSOMS,
VIOLET,
LAVENDER SALTS.

THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,
LONDON, PARIS, VIENNA.

Send Stamped Envelope for Free Sample to 112 & 113, FORE STREET, E.C.



The Charge.
"Pioneer"
 TO THE
Rescue.
WAR
 IN THE TOBACCO WORLD
"PIONEER" IN THE FIGHTING LINE
 OR
BRITISH STABILITY
 VERSUS
YANKEE BLUFF

*Made by the British with Britisher's cash,
 Made for a public, who will not stand trash;
 Made up in packets and tins, not too dear,
 Stand by your Country and smoke "PIONEER"*

THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO., Ltd., LIVERPOOL.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY



SEE THE HEATER IS OUTSIDE

SEND FOR BATH BOOK No 2 POST FREE

FOOTS' PATENT FOLDING BATH CABINET

An Ideal Health-giving Luxury.

All the delights and benefits of vapour, medicated, perfumed, or oxygen baths, can now be enjoyed privately at home with assured safety and comfort. Nothing else is so effective in keeping the blood pure, preventing sickness, stopping colds, curing Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Influenza, Neuralgia, Insomnia, Blood, Skin, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Obesity, Stomach troubles, and most chronic diseases. There is scarcely a Disease that can resist the power of heat. It forces the impurities and poisonous matters through the pores of the skin, increases the flow of blood, vitalizes the whole body and creates that delightful feeling of health and vigour. Nothing else accomplishes such perfect cleanliness, clears the skin or so quickly quiets the nervous and rests the tired.

Foots' Patent Cabinet

contains several exclusive features, without which a perfectly satisfactory and absolutely safe cabinet cannot be made. Its construction combines scientific simplicity with the highest efficiency, and is the only Bath Cabinet to which the bather is not fastened; it has an adjustable seat, and outside heater. No assistant is required. It can be used in any room and folds into a small compact space when not in use.

J. FOOT & SON Dept C.B. 8, 171 New Bond St LONDON W.

HOVIS

TRADE-MARK.

A good nutritious food, pleasant to eat, and of real value in building up the health and keeping body and brain at their best.

The "Lancet" says: "Its food value is double that of Bread made from ordinary wheaten flour."

Most Family Bakers make it daily. Should your Baker not make it, we shall be pleased to send our Local Agents' addresses on request.


Hovis Ltd., Macclesfield.

Please Note: Every genuine Loaf is stamped "HOVIS."

Hovis Cycle Map, 1 - on cloth, any district. From Cycle Agents or direct from Hovis Ltd., Macclesfield.

Clarke's . . . Blood . . . Mixture

For . . .
the . . .
Blood
is . . .
the . . .
Life."

 **HAS STOOD THE TEST FOR THIRTY YEARS,**
and thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures have been received from all parts of the world.

The World-famed
Blood Purifier
. . . and Restorer.

Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Eczema, Scurvy, Scrofula, Bad Legs, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Skin and Blood Diseases, Boils, Pimples, Blotches, and Sores of all kinds, its Effects are Marvellous. It is the only real Specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the blood and bones.

It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists throughout the world, price 2/0 for bottle, and in cases containing six times the quantity, price 11/0, sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.

BEWARE of worthless imitations and substitutes.

MARIANI

4s. Per Bottle 45s. Per Dozen

WINE

THE BEST and SUREST TONIC PICK-ME-UP.

*So Pleasant to Take.
 So Strengthening and Stimulating for Body and Brain.*

His Holiness THE POPE, the late President MCKINLEY, and no less than 8,000 Physicians have sent unsolicited Testimonials as to the Extremely Recuperative and Health-giving Properties of MARIANI WINE.

**FOR GENERAL DEBILITY,
 EXHAUSTION & WANT OF ENERGY.**

All Chemists sell it, or delivered free from
WILCOX & CO., 49, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates :-

						At Home.		Abroad.		
						s.	d.	s.	d.	
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	...	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	...	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	...	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1,693



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Whishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

					At Home.	Abroad.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6 6	8 8
6 "	(26 ")	3 3	4 4
3 "	(13 ")	1 8	2 2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No 1,693



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

THE T
new an
the titl
ENCYC
will in
work is
to date
PÆDIA
volume
of fact,
utility,
more in
might
Undesig
New V
bring up
ANNICA
labours,
the orig
made to
Distinct
largest,
and mos
informa

Four
terminated
offering
upon su
be effec
paper en
publicity
the nam
ANNICA
that pro
nificent
foundati
Edition
continue
esteem, l
and mor
consistin
Edition
Volumes
concern
is ready
remainde
be month
any othe
work w
century
as has b
past qua

Purch
Ninth E
letter of
New Vol
ciation o
with whi
tunity to
fore not
readers,
paranou

Althou
Edition
of its 40,
who—rig
purpose
an encyc
needful.
Edition

Pric
BRITA
combina
applicati

The
Queen V

The Times

ANNOUNCES

A NEW, UP-TO-DATE, AND IMPORTANT WORK OF REFERENCE

Dealing with the History, Biography, Science, Literature, Art, and Commerce of the Victorian Era and the Achievements of the present generation, including Authoritative and Critical Biographies of Eminent Living Men and Women,

Which, in connection with the existing Volumes of the Ninth Edition, constitutes the

TENTH EDITION

OF THE NATIONAL WORK OF REFERENCE.

The New Volumes, being a Separate and Complete Library of Modern Knowledge,

Are also offered for Sale to those who do not possess the

ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA

The New Encyclopædia.

THE TIMES announces the publication of a new and original library of reference, under the title of "The New Volumes of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA." This title will indicate to the reader that the new work is designed to complete and bring up to date the Ninth Edition of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, of which the first volume was published in 1875. As a matter of fact, the new publication has a broader utility, deals with a longer period, and is a more important addition to literature than might be supposed from this description. Undesignedly, and almost unconsciously, the New Volumes, planned to complete and bring up to date the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, have, in the course of the Editors' labours, grown so far beyond the limits of the original plan that the announcement made to-day is that of an Independent and Distinctive Library of Reference—the largest, most elaborate, most comprehensive, and most authoritative collection of general information which has appeared since 1875.

Four years ago, when THE TIMES determined to take the important step of offering to the public an encyclopædia upon such advantageous terms as could only be effected by the novel idea of a newspaper employing its unrivalled powers of publicity in the distribution of useful books, the name of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, so inevitably coupled itself with that project, that the existence of so magnificent a library was perhaps the very foundation of the idea. To-day the Ninth Edition ceases to exist as such. Its utility continues, it is not displaced in public esteem, but it has become merged in a larger and more perfect work, the Tenth Edition, consisting of the volumes of the Ninth Edition with the addition of the New Volumes with which this advertisement is concerned. The first of these New Volumes is ready for almost immediate delivery, the remainder will follow at as nearly as may be monthly intervals. There will never be any other Tenth Edition, and the completed work will no doubt for a quarter of a century to come be held in as high regard as has been the Ninth Edition during the past quarter of a century.

Purchasers of THE TIMES Reprint of the Ninth Edition have already been apprised by letter of the publication of the first of the New Volumes, and have shown their appreciation of the undertaking by the alacrity with which they have welcomed the opportunity to perfect their libraries. It is therefore not to them, but to another class of readers, that this announcement will be of paramount interest.

Although THE TIMES Reprint of the Ninth Edition has been very largely sold, every one of its 40,000 purchasers has some neighbour who—rightly or wrongly—believes that for his purpose an encyclopædia of the present, not an encyclopædia of the past, is the one thing needful. If he did not purchase the Ninth Edition because it was not up to date, if,

wisely or unwisely, he thought that a book describing the history and achievements of all the generations of man previous to his own generation was not a book he needed, and if he has been waiting for a book especially devoted to the history and progress of the Victorian era, he will find in the New Volumes of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, which may for the present be purchased as a separate work, the fullest answer to his wishes.

It is certain that in no other book or collection of books can the searcher find all information about all modern thoughts and things.

The Plan of Sale.

The descriptive pamphlet which will be sent upon application (see the Inquiry Form at the foot of this page) contains a full account of the plan of sale, giving exact details and figures as to prices, terms, and the discount offered to early subscribers. Meanwhile the following points may be noted.

The first volume will soon be ready for delivery, and then its distribution will be effected as fast as the binders complete successive lots. Orders will be filled in rotation the first applicants receiving the first copies. Some time will necessarily elapse between the commencement and the completion of this delivery, but those who at once file their orders will receive advance copies almost immediately.

The subsequent volumes will follow at, approximately, monthly intervals.

Before the printing and binding have materially progressed, the publishers desire to ascertain precisely how many copies of the supplement should be produced. The demand for the work will be so great (over 10,000 purchasers of THE TIMES Reprint of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, Ninth Edition, must be considered in this connection, for, of course, they will all want the new work) that, in any case, a very large edition must be printed. The usual course is to print a first impression, based upon a conservative estimate of the probable demand, and then, when the supply is exhausted, to again put the pages upon the press for a fresh "run."

This entails a waste of money, and this waste would be exceptionally great in the case of a work so complicated, from the printer's point of view, as are the New Volumes, which include hundreds of maps, and full-page plates printed on art paper to be separately inserted by the binders, as well as more than two thousand wood-cuts and half-tone illustrations. Some of the pages have to be printed in no less than thirteen different colours, each colour being a distinct printing, and every illustration has to be "overlaid" with great care before the press is started. The cost of making fresh preparations to print again such a book is such that the publishers can afford to make a substantial concession in order to obtain as early as possible definite information as to the number of copies required. A hundred copies ordered now, so that they may be

included in the first large printing order for the whole set, will actually cost less, and should in fairness be sold for less, than a hundred copies ordered after the first pages have been printed and the plates taken off the presses, so that this hundred must form part of a later and smaller "run." And the publishers therefore propose to initiate a system of **Graduated Discounts**.

During the next few days you can book your order (no payment need yet be made) and obtain the maximum discount, securing all the eleven volumes at the minimum price.

If you wait for a short time you do less to assist the publishers in settling as early as may be the number of copies they are to print, and the price you will then have to pay will, quite logically, be increased.

The figures regarding this discount are not given in this advertisement, for the arrangement is purely temporary, and the continuation of the **Present Large Discount** must be brief.

Full details will be promptly sent to all inquirers who write for the illustrated pamphlet, which, besides giving the fullest material from which to judge the contents of the New Volumes, also contains a detailed description of the advantageous terms on which they are offered.

If you post at once the inquiry form printed at the end of the advertisement, and if when you receive by return of post an illustrated pamphlet of specimen pages from the book, with particulars

Edited by

Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, Dr. Arthur T. Hadley,
K.C.L.E., K.C.V.O. PH.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT OF YALE.
Hugh Chisholm, B.A. (FORMERLY SCHOLAR C.C.C. OXFORD).
With the expert collaboration of Nineteen Departmental Editors.

Twenty out of the One Thousand Contributors to the
NEW VOLUMES of the "ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA."

SIR T. LAUDER BRUNTON, Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.	LORD RAYLEIGH, Professor Natural Philos., Royal Institution.
SIR WILLIAM CROOKES, President British Association, 1898.	SIR FREDERICK LUGARD, High Commissioner, North Nigeria.
LORD DAVEY OF FERNHURST, Lord of Appeal in Ordinary.	GEN. SIR FREDERICK MAURICE, Commander-in-Chief, 1901.
SIR MICHAEL FOSTER, Professor of Physiology, Cambridge.	DR. FRIDTJOF NANSEN, Author of "Farthest North."
SIR ARCHIBALD GEIKIE, President British Association, 1892.	DR. SIMON NEWCOMB, Senior Professor of Math., U.S. Navy, 1897.
VICE-ADM. SIR CYPRIAN BRIDGE, Commander-in-Chief, China Station.	THE RT. REV. W. BOYD CARPENTER, Bishop of Ripon.
LORD BRASSEY, Governor of Victoria, 1900.	MR. SWINBURNE, Author of "Poems and Ballads."
SIR RICHARD JEBB, Regius Professor of Greek, Cambridge.	SIR WILLIAM MACCORMAC, Pres. R.C.S. 1901, Surg. Surgeon to the King.
SIR FRANCIS JEUNE, Pres. of the Probate, Divorce & Adm. Div.	CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of Westminster.
M. DE LANESSAN, Minister of Marine, France.	GEN. SIR EVELYN WOOD, Commanding 2nd Army Corps.

of the discount, you send your order within two days after those particulars reached you, then—

THE TIMES guarantees that you shall in that case receive the fullest discount granted, in consideration of promptness, to the earliest subscribers; and the "advance subscription" form sent for your signature will be in accordance with this preliminary offer.

INQUIRY FORM.

To be posted AT ONCE by persons who desire the full Discount conceded by the Publishers to the earliest Subscribers.

THE MANAGER, "THE TIMES," PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

Please send me a copy of the illustrated Pamphlet of 170 pages, containing extracts from some among the 10,000 articles in the New Volumes of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." I enclose stamps to pay the postage, which is fourpence. Please also supply me with full particulars of the prices and terms of instalment payment offered to early subscribers.

In order that the Publishers may know whether they can supply to each inquirer as powers the Ninth Edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," the New Volumes bound to match the existing volumes, you are requested to state in the space left blank for that purpose—
1. Whether you possess a copy of the Ninth Edition?
2. If so, in about what year you bought it?
3. From whom you bought it?
4. In what style it is bound?

GR 5) Name
Rank or Occupation
Residence

If in business, add business address.....
This information will enable the Publishers to match as closely as possible the bound volumes with the new ones, if it is possible to do so.

NOTE.—So far as their present addresses are known, details of the offer and Specimen Pages have been sent to the purchasers of "The Times" Reprint of the Ninth Edition, but a letter to the Manager, "The Times," Printing House Square, London, will ensure their being sent to any purchaser who has not received them.

Prices and Terms for the **TENTH EDITION** of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** (consisting of the existing Volumes of the Ninth Edition in combination with the New Volumes now being issued) can be obtained on application to the Manager, "The Times," Printing House Square, London, E.C.

The first of the New Volumes can be seen at the office of "The Times," Queen Victoria Street, E.C. If you cannot call, use the **INQUIRY FORM** to-day.

DECORATE YOUR HOMES WITH ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.

PARIS DEPOT: CIE. NUBIAN, 125, RUE LAFAYETTE. NEW YORK: 98, BEEKMAN STREET.



IZAL
DISINFECTANT
NON-POISONOUS



THE PERSONAL SAFEGUARD AGAINST INFECTION

IDEAL FOR DOMESTIC USE.

Used by the British Army throughout the South African Campaign. The shilling bottle makes ten gallons efficient disinfecting fluid. The safest and surest protector against Fevers, Smallpox, Diphtheria, Plague, and all Contagious Diseases. Sinks, Traps, Drains, W.C.'s, etc., can be regularly flushed at a trifling cost.

THE BEST FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

OF ALL CHEMISTS IN
BOTTLES, 6d., 1/-, 2/6,
and 4/6 each.

A 50 PAGE BOOKLET
"The Izal Rules of Health,"
with full directions for disinfecting, and for the prevention of disease, edited and revised by **DR. ANDREW WILSON**, will be sent, post free on application, by the Manufacturers.
NEWTON, CHAMBERS & Co., Ltd.,
The Laboratories, Thorncliffe, nr. Sheffield.

ACARIC
BRACES

Those who have never tried the ACARIC should do so at once.

Perfection of Comfort. Once worn always worn. But mind you get the "ACARIC" and not something "just as good." There is nothing just as good as the "ACARIC."

ENCORE RAZOR
GUARANTEED PERFECT

TWO TURNER & CO. MAKE THEIR OWN STEEL

IVORY 6/6 BLACK 4/6

Hand Forged. Extra Hollow Ground. Carefully Set.

Send for Free List of Cases. From all Dealers, or write direct to Makers, **T. TURNER & CO., SUFFOLK WORKS, SHEFFIELD**, who will supply through nearest agent.

Ask for "Encore" Razor and Table Cutters.

"NONEX." AN ODOURLESS CEMENT PAINT.

For BRICKS, GALVANISED IRON, ROUGH WOOD. DAMP-PROOF, PRESERVATIVE, & FIRE-PROOF QUALITIES.

6lb. TIN OF POWDER (Mix with water to consistency of thick cream, and keep well stirred), 1/9.

Carriage Paid to any part of the United Kingdom.

MAY BE OBTAINED IN 12 DIFFERENT COLOURS.

Sole Makers:—**G. & T. EARLE, Ltd.,**
WILMINGTON, HULL. Established 1811.

A Wineglassful with each meal is sufficient.

Crown Malt Extract (LIQUID)

Not a medicine, but a tonic beverage containing medicinal properties, equally beneficial in health or in sickness.

Obtainable of Grocers, Wine Merchants, and Stores.

Sample bottle sent post free on receipt of 1s.

UNITED BREWERIES CO.,
46, Queen Victoria Street, London.

Price: 12/- per doz.

WHAT SHALL WE DRINK?

Kalsbeck cum Lithia

"AN IDEAL TABLE WATER FOR GOUT, &c."

25 Years in Public Favour.

The Late Andrew Bulet, M.D., F.R.C.S.E., Perth, said—I have much pleasure in testifying to its excellent effects in Gouty and Rheumatic diathesis.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Sole Proprietors: **REID & DONALD, PERTH, N.B.**

Carter's Concentrated Lemon Syrup

FROM FIRST Old Refinery Bristol CLASS GROCERS

THE GRAPHIC

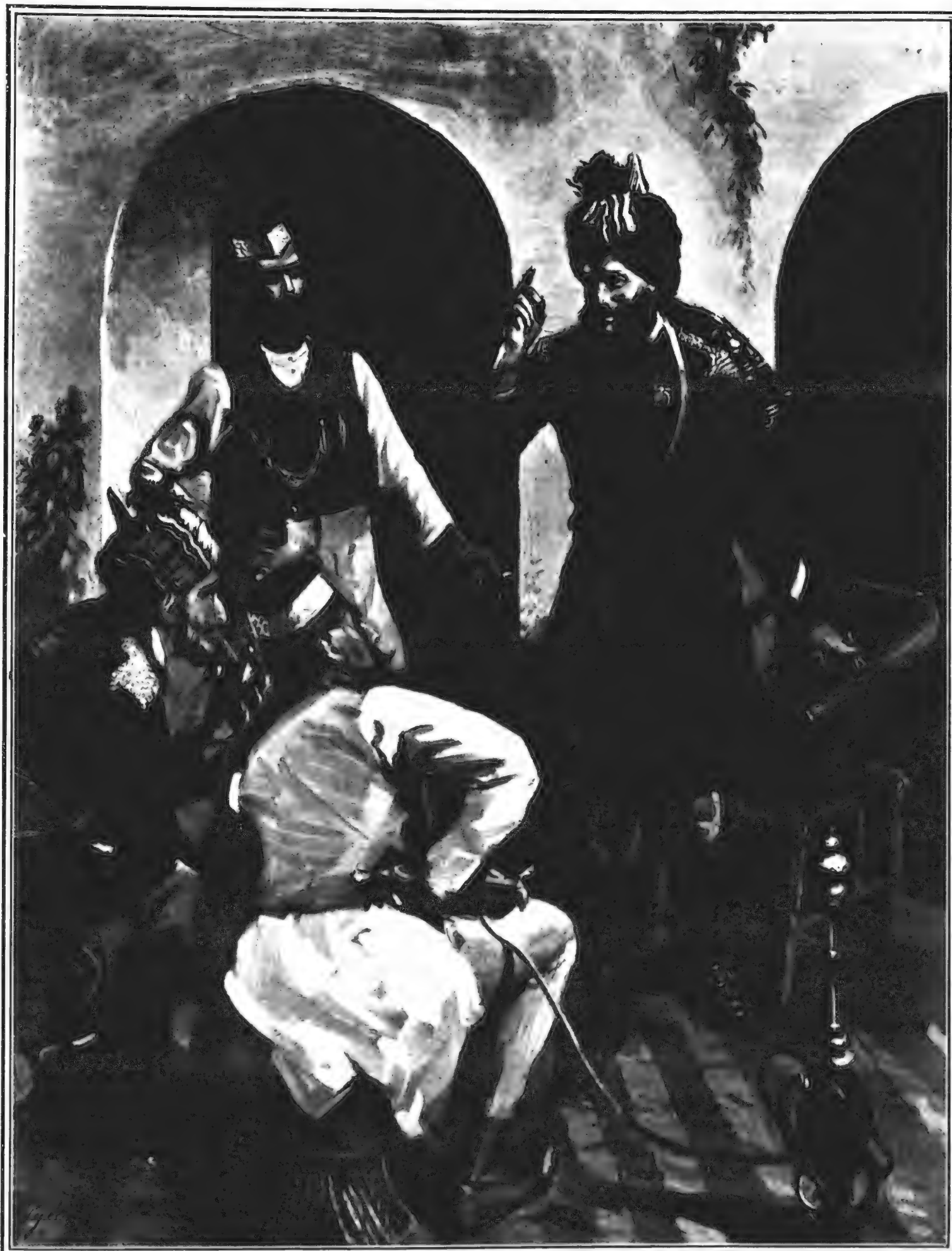
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,693.—Vol. LXV.] EDITION
Registered as a Newspaper DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902

WITH TWO EXTRA SUPPLEMENTS
"Fair is My Love," and "Unknown Portrait"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



DRAWN BY SYDNEY F. HALL, M.C.

FROM A SKETCH BY JESSE JAMES

A NATIVE CAVALRY OFFICER RELATING HIS EXPERIENCES IN THE TRANSVAAL TO HIS BROTHER OFFICERS IN INDIA
THE HISTORY OF THE WAR AS IT IS TOLD IN ASIA

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE.—PLEASURE CRUISES by the magnificent twin-screw steamship "ORIONA," 7,945 tons register, 10,000 horse-power. From London for NORWAY FIORDS, NORTH CAP, and SPITZBERGEN (for MIDNIGHT SUN), 2nd July to 26th July. For COPENHAGEN, WISBY, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG (for MOSCOW), LUBBECK, &c., 1st August to 29th August.

Managers—
F. GREEN & CO. } Head Office,
ANDERSON & ANDERSON & CO. } Fenchurch Avenue,
For PASSAGE apply to the latter firm, at 5, FENCHURCH AVENUE, LONDON, E.C., or to West End Branch Office, 10, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W.

THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam Yacht "St. Sunniva," from Leith to the West Coast and Fjords of Norway. June 3rd and 14th, July 3rd, 15th and 26th, August 7th and 19th. Inclusive Fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded room, £34. First-class cuisine.

From Albert Dock, Leith, to Aberdeen, Caithness, and the Orkney and Shetland Islands every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times in the week from beginning of May to end of September.

St. Magnus Hotel, Hillswick, Shetland, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent cuisine, and moderate terms. Grand rock scenery, good loch and sea fishing in neighbourhood.

Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Werdie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Houston, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh, and Tower Place, Leith.

CHARLES MERRYLLES, Manager, Aberdeen.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

WHITSUNTIDE HOLIDAYS.

ON SATURDAY, May 17, BANK HOLIDAY, May 19, and during WHITSUNTIDE, certain booked trains will be WITHDRAWN, of which due notice will be given by Special Bills at the Stations.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS

FROM ST. PANCRAS AND CITY STATIONS.

TO IRELAND

MAY 15, 16 and 17. * THURSDAY, MAY 15, to DUBLIN, CORK, KILLARNEY, Ballina, Galway, Sligo, &c. (via Liverpool), and on FRIDAY, MAY 16 (via Morecambe) on THURSDAY, MAY 15, to BELFAST, LONDONDEERRY, &c. (via Farnborough and via Liverpool), for 16 days; also on SATURDAY, MAY 17, to LONDONDEERRY (via Morecambe) returning within 16 days, as per Sailing Bill.

TO SCOTLAND

* FRIDAY, MAY 16, to LONDONDEERRY, GLASGOW, Greenock, Helensburgh, Ayr, Kilmarnock, &c., for 5 or 8 days, leaving St. Pancras at 10.0 p.m., and to Stirling, Perth, Dundee, Arbroath, Forfar, Inverness, &c., at 9.15 p.m. THIRD CLASS RETURN TICKETS at about a SINGLE ORDINARY FARE for the DOUBLE JOURNEY are also issued, available for return ANY DAY WITHIN 16 DAYS.

TO PROVINCES AND SEASIDE

* FRIDAY MIDNIGHT, MAY 16, for 3, 5, or 8 days; SATURDAY MIDNIGHT, MAY 17, for 3, 5, or 7 days; to LEICESTER, NOTTINGHAM, DERBY, MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, SHEFFIELD, LEEDS, BRADFORD, &c.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, to LEICESTER, BIRMINGHAM, NOTTINGHAM, DERBY, Newark, Lincoln, Burton, Staffordshire, Potteries, etc., MALLOCK, BUXTON, MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, Bolton, Preston, Wigan, BLACKPOOL, BLACKBURN, Bury, ROCHDALE, Oldham, Barnsley, Wakefield, LEEDS, BRADFORD, YORK, HULL, West Hartlepool, Eley, Saltburn, SCARBOROUGH, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, Lancaster, MORECAMBE, BARROW and the FURNES and LAKE DISTRICTS, and Carlisle; returning May 19, 22, or 24. See Bills for times, &c.

* Bookings from Woolwich and Greenwich by these trains.

WHIT MONDAY, MAY 19, to BIRMINGHAM for 1, 2, 4, or 5 days; to LEICESTER, Loughboro', and NOTTINGHAM, for 1, 2, or 3 days, and to KILLING for 1 day, leaving St. Pancras at 6.25 a.m. To ST. ALBANS, HARPENDEN, and LUION (day trips), leaving St. Pancras at 8.40, 9.50, 10.17, 11.5, 11.35 a.m., and 1.10 p.m., and to BRADFORD (day trip) at 10.17 a.m.

TUESDAY NIGHT, MAY 20, to MANCHESTER (for the Races), Stockport, NOTTINGHAM, and SHEFFIELD for 3 days, leaving ST. PANCRAS 11.10 p.m., and KENTISH TOWN 11.14 p.m. for NOTTINGHAM and SHEFFIELD, and ST. PANCRAS at 11.20 and KENTISH TOWN at 11.24 p.m. for STOCKPORT and MANCHESTER.

FRIDAY, MAY 23, to MANCHESTER (for the Races), and Stockport, leaving St. Pancras at 12.30 a.m. and Kentish Town at 12.35 a.m. (Thursday midnight), and to NOTTINGHAM and SHEFFIELD for 2 days, leaving St. Pancras at 12.5 (Thursday midnight) and Kentish Town at 12.10 a.m.

WEEKLY SUMMER EXCURSIONS

EVERY SATURDAY until further notice (commencing May 17), to MALLOCK, BUNTON, LIVERPOOL, SOUTHPORT, THE ISLE OF MAN, MORECAMBE, Lancaster, THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT, BRIDLINGTON, SCARBORO', WHITBY, &c., for 3, 5, 10, 15, or 17 days.

For Season Excursions to BEDFORD, OLNEY, WELLINGBORO', and KILLERING on Saturdays; and to ST. ALBANS, HARPENDEN, REDBOURN, and HEMEL HEMPSTEAD on Thursdays and Saturdays, see special programmes.

CHEAP WEEK-END TICKETS

are now issued every Friday and Saturday from LONDON (St. Pancras) and other principal Midland Stations to the CHIEF SEASIDE and INLAND HOLIDAY RESORTS, including the Peak District of Derbyshire, Yorkshire, the North-East Coast, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and all parts of Scotland. For the Whitsuntide Holidays these tickets will be available for returning on Sunday (where train service permits), Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday, May 18, 19, 20, or 21. Programmes gratis on application.

SOUTH-ON-SEA

CHEAP DAY and WEEK-END EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued to SOUTH-ON-SEA during the Whitsuntide Holidays, as announced in Special Bills.

Tickets, Programmes, and Bills may be had at the MIDLAND STATIONS and CITY BOOKING OFFICES, and from THOS. COOK AND SON, Ludgate Circus, and Branch Offices.

JOHN MATHIESON, GENERAL MANAGER.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

PARIS AND ROUEN AT WHITSUNTIDE.—14-DAY EXCURSIONS. Via Newhaven and Dieppe. SATURDAY, May 17th, from Victoria and London Bridge 10.0 a.m. (1 and 2 Class), and Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 15th to 18th, from Victoria and London Bridge 8.50 p.m. (1, 2 and 3 Class). Fares, Paris 39s. 3d.; 30s. 3d.; 26s.; Rouen 25s. 3d.; 27s. 3d.; 23s. 8d. Special Cheap Return Tickets Paris to Switzerland are issued in connection with these Excursions.

DIEPPE AT WHITSUNTIDE.—CHEAP RETURN TICKETS. From London Bridge and Victoria, by Day or Night Service, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 16th to 19th. Fare 24s., 19s., available for return up to May 21st.

Details of Continental Manager, London Bridge Terminus.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, MONTHLY. CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest.

For Pamphlets, Time Schedules and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 39, James Street, Liverpool; 31, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or RED, FAULK, GENERAL EUROPEAN AGENT, London, City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C. West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SERVICES.

YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA), } From Vancouver every three
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG, } weeks.
AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, }
FIJI AND HAWAII. } From Vancouver every month.

ROUND THE WORLD. } Tours at low inclusive fares.
Many optional routes.
SUMMER TOURS. } Best Scenery, Fishing and
Shooting, Hotels, and Swiss
Guides in the Canadian
"Rockies."

For Cheap Through Tickets from Europe, and Free Pamphlets, apply to CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67 and 68, King William Street, E.C.; or 30, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

CORK INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1902. OPEN MAY TO NOVEMBER.

A Great International Exhibition will be held in Cork, from May to November this year, under the Patronage of their Excellencies the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and Countess Cathleen. The site is one of the most beautiful in the garden country of Ireland, and extends to over forty acres.

Cork City is the radiating centre of some of the loveliest tourist trips in these countries, including Glengarriff, Killarney, Blarney, the Blackwater (the "Irish Rhine"), the Caves of Ballymunn, the Cliffs of Moher, &c. The travelling facilities for such trips are of the most perfect kind.

In the Exhibition buildings and grounds the following Nations are represented: England, Scotland, Canada, United States of America, France, Belgium, Italy, Austria, Germany, Turkey, Russia, Algeria, China, and Japan.

Elaborate arrangements are being made for a full supply of Side Shows and Amusements in endless and bewildering variety, and the best Bands in the United Kingdom and many Foreign Bands of note have been engaged.

R. A. ATKINS, J.P., HONORARY SECRETARY, Exhibition Offices, Municipal Buildings, Cork.

PARIS IN LONDON.—EARL'S COURT.

SEASON TICKETS, 10s. 6d. Admission Daily, 1s. Open from 12 noon to 11 p.m. PARIS IN LONDON. An Unequalled Representation of the most Attractive Features of PARIS OF TO-DAY, and of the

GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900. The finest modern French Fine Art Collection ever exhibited outside Paris, under the patronage of all the great living French Masters.

FRENCH PRODUCTS AND MANUFACTURES.

THE APPLIED AND LIBERAL ARTS. Reproduction of the Champs Elysees and FINE ART PALACE. THE AVENUE DES NATIONS. THE PALAIS D'ELLECTRICITE. THE SEINE, TUILERIES and THE LOUVRE. THE PALAIS LUMINEUX.

PARIS IN LONDON, IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE.

THE PALAIS DU COSTUME. A Pageant of Costumes from 4400 B.C. to 1902 A.D.

The New PARISIAN THEATRE of the JARDIN de PARIS.

With a Brilliant Company of Parisian Artistes.

THE PALAIS DES ILLUSIONS, a Marvel of Electricity. THE GREAT MOVING STERIORAMA. THE RIVER SYLV. LE MANEGE MERVEILLEUX. THE TOYS-CURVY HOUSE. THE HALL OF JOY AND REJOICINGS. THE GREAT WATER CHUTE.

GRAVITY RAILWAY, RIFLE RANGE, THE PARIS MORGUE, THE TERRORS OF THE BASTILLE, SEA SERPENT.

Complete TRANSFORMATION OF EARL'S COURT. French and English Military Bands.

IMRE KIRALFY, Director General.

DR. LUNN'S ARRANGEMENTS.

THE CORONATION PROCESSION.—TRAFALGAR

SQUARE GRAND STAND, with Awning, from £3 3s. BOROUGH POLYTECHNIC, from £1 11s. 6d. Other seats at various points on the two Routes.

NAVAL REVIEW.

ARGONAUT } FULL.
VANCOUVER }
EMPEROR QUEEN }
PRETORIA, Tonnage 1124.

the largest vessel ever sent to a Naval Review. Three Days' Cruise from 28th.

Day Cruise on the magnificent ss. QUEEN VICTORIA, of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company.

Full particulars from Secretary, 5, Finsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.; 47, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.; 3, Charing Cross Buildings, S.W.; 32, Piccadilly Circus, W.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 8 sharp. (No Overture). Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 sharp. Klaw and Erlanger's stupendous production of BLAX-HUR, with powerful cast. Box Office now open.

LYCEUM. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. FAUST.

MEMPHISOPHILES. HENRY IRVING.

MATINEES Saturdays, May 10th and 17th, at 2.

Box Office (Mr. Mackay) open daily 10 till 10.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. ULYSSES.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 p.m. usually.

PAOLO AND FRANCESCA.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

Box Office 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S.

ADELPHI THEATRE. Sole Proprietors, MESSRS. A. AND S. GATTL.

Lessees, Adelphi Theatre (Ltd.). By arrangement with Mr. Tom B. Davis.

MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE'S SEASON.

SAPHO. Every Evening, at 8. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2.

MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—

HOLIDAY SHOW AT ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

Ten Times Weekly. Every Evening, at 8. Matinees Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, at 3. Everything New and Successful. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children Half-price.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

CRANBORN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.

Twice Daily, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

THREE AMATEUR PERFORMANCES.

"JIDBURY JUNIOR."

By MADEIRAINE LUCETTE RALFE.

In aid of the

SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' FAMILIES ASSOCIATION.

Will be given at the

ROYAL ALBERT HALL THEATRE,

on

May 14, at 8.30, and May 15, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Under the Patronage of

H.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.

H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, K.G.

THE RIGHT HON. EARL ROBERTS, V.C., K.G.,

Commander-in-Chief.

AND MANY OTHERS.

Tickets, 10s. 6d. and 5s., Numbered and Reserved.

A Limited Number at 2s. 6d. Unreserved. Tickets to be obtained of Lady Arbuthnot, 49, Charleville Road, West Kensington; H. H. Curtis-Bennett, 118, Lexham Gardens, W.; and Ticket Office, Royal Albert Hall.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall.

THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH EXHIBITION

Of Selected Pictures by British and Foreign Artists, Now Open.

Admission (including Catalogue), 1s.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS,

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street).

ENGRAVINGS and ETCHINGS, SUITABLE for WEDDING PRESENTS

"THE BOYHOOD OF RALPH," Sir J. E. Millais, P.R.A.; "SWEET

SEASIDE," Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "BLUE LONAN WEATHER," Sir Alma-

Tadema, R.A.; "THE BAGMAN'S TOAST," Denny Sadler; "A MOUNTAIN

STREAM," Peter Graham, R.A.; "CREAFUL CATHEDRAL," A. H. Hargreaves;

"NEARING HOME," Herbert Dicksee; "GOOD-BYE," Herbert Dicksee; "MISS

ROBINSON," T. Gainsborough, R.A.; "IN TIME OF WAR," G. L. Leslie, R.A.;

"THE WATER BURY," H. J. Draper; "THE CORNFIELD," John Constable;

"AN OCEAN BREAKER," A. J. W. Browne; "BREAKING WREATH," A.

J. W. Browne; "OUR KING," J. Palmer Clarke; "WHEN WINTER HOLDS

HER SWAY," J. Farquharson; "BIRDCAGE, NEWMARKET," Isaac Cullin.—GEO.

REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 3d., sent to any part of the world.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "GRAPHIC"

are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom 4d. per copy

irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be

4d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to

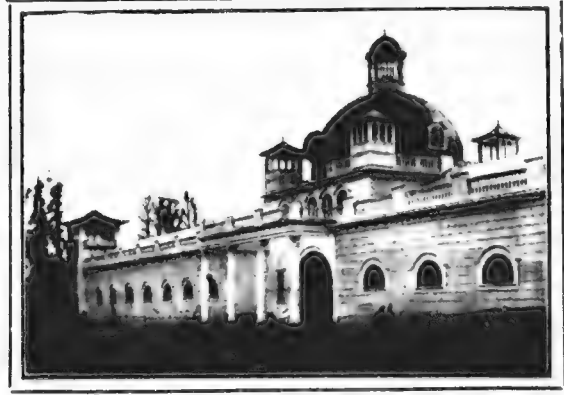
correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.



THE REFRESHMENT HALL

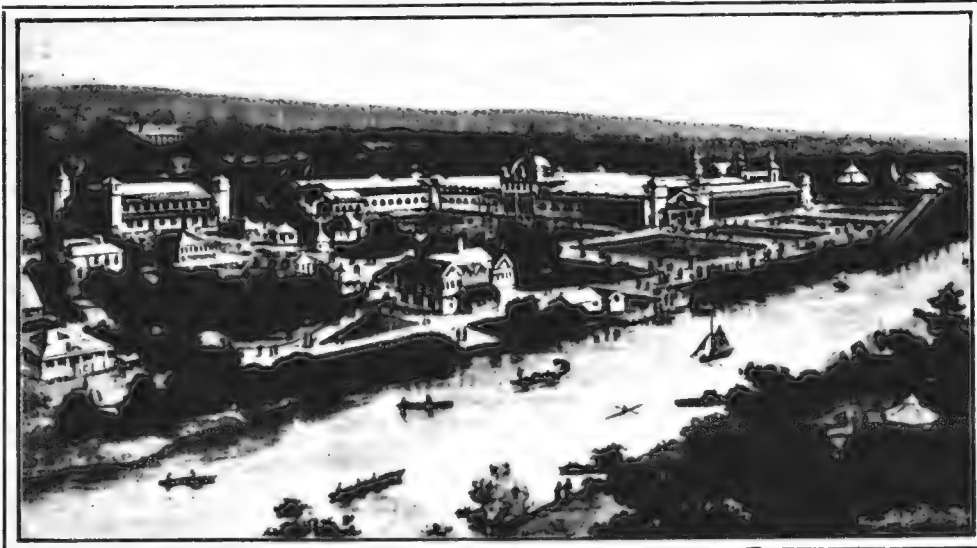


IN THE GROUNDS



THE MAIN INDUSTRIAL HALL

THE Cork International Exhibition was opened on May 1 amid much enthusiasm. The opening ceremony included a street pageant in which the trade guilds with their bands and banners took part. These were followed by the Lord Mayors and Mayors of a large number of Irish municipalities, attended by their sword and mace bearers and followed by many members of Irish Corporations. The procession was wound up by the Earl of Bandon and the Lord Mayor of Cork, who were attended by a mounted body-guard of ancient Irish Foresters, clad in their picturesque uniform. When the procession arrived at the Exhibition buildings the Concert Hall was quickly filled to its utmost capacity. Addresses of congratulation were presented on behalf of the Executive Committee to the Earl of Bandon, the president, and the Lord Mayor, the chairman, who made suitable replies. Each was presented with a gold key as a souvenir. The Earl of Bandon formally declared the exhibition opened amid loud cheers.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION AND RIVER

The two main buildings of the Exhibition are the Industrial Hall and the Concert Hall. The first of these has a floor space of 170,000 square feet. The grand entrance is under a dome from the Exhibition grounds, while there is another entrance from the Mardyke. The Concert Hall possesses accommodation for the seating of 2,000 persons in the auditorium, while the organ loft and gallery will give accommodation for about 500. In addition to these two main buildings there are a number of smaller structures, including the Fine Art Gallery, in which the loan collection of modern pictures, some 500 in number, is arranged. A building which attracted a good deal of attention is the Father Mathew Pavilion, erected in memory of the great apostle of temperance. One of the most interesting sections at the exhibition is that which has been organised by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Institution. A series of illustrative exhibits is on view, and demonstrations are to be given.



DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

THE EARL OF BANDON DECLARING THE EXHIBITION OPEN
THE CORK INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

FROM A SKETCH BY W. A. MEES



The spot chosen by Mr. Cecil Rhodes to be his last resting place is the summit of the kopje, rugged is the ascent to the highest, that it is almost inaccessible. Miles of great boulders, the size of houses, lie in indescribable confusion, piled one on another all round the summit. In the center of a ring of these great masses of rock, a grave was hewn in the solid granite. It is three feet deep, and is covered by a granite slab with a large plate containing the following inscription: "Here lie the remains of Cecil John Rhodes." Our illustration is from a photograph by L. Redfern, Bulawayo.

AN EMPIRE-MAKER'S LAST RESTING-PLACE: PREPARING CECIL RHODES'S GRAVE IN THE MATOPOPO HILLS

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY ALOLL GREVILLE

Not only are Christian names taken from precious stones exceedingly pretty and picturesque, but they lend themselves admirably to suggestive wedding presents. For instance, "Pearl" at once points out the kind of necklaces most acceptable to the bride; "Amethyst" speaks of chains and earrings; "Opal" decides on that beautiful and mysterious gem which some people think unlucky; while "Ruby," as was shown plainly at Miss Churchill's wedding, means every kind of beautiful jewel, and a novel dress for the bridesmaids and the pages, who wore ruby velvet coats and capes, hats trimmed with red roses, and bee brooches in rubies. The bride herself received a ruby necklace, a ruby and diamond crescent, ruby and diamond stars, and a ruby ring. The result, seeing that these stones are some of the most beautiful and valuable of jewels, must have been exceedingly gratifying. Flower names are poetical but not nearly so practical, for not many things, except brooches or pins, can be fashioned of heartsease, roses, lilies and violets. Any novelty in weddings, usually so commonplace, is always hailed joyfully by the spectators, and the ruby wedding was one of them.

formerly meant the advent of summer, in which lads and lasses went out to the woods and meadows and brought home branches of greenery and flowers to decorate their houses; it meant the joyous village dance round the Maypole and the crowning of the Queen of the May, now only to be seen at Whitelands College or in some schools and provincial places. The May celebrations were pretty, picturesque, and had a meaning, the sense of joy at the return of summer, of love and of merry-making. As a substitute we have our Bank Holidays, when a crowd of heated, perspiring trippers are picked in vans and railway trains, and descend weary and dazed at some bleak seaside place, where all the shops are shut and there is absolutely nothing to do but to drink beer out of a black bottle and throw dirty papers about. We have lost romance and picturesqueness and beauty, and have gained a Bank Holiday!

The attack on the lady novelist's of out-Zolaing Zola appears to have caused them considerable indignation. Some women certainly have written the problem novel, and handled sex questions in a bold, outspoken manner, which has, probably, done more harm than good to the cause they professed; yet, these are not the great anti-resses, the women whose reputations will live. In the old days we had Miss Austen, Miss Edgeworth, Charlotte Brontë, Mrs.

who are as keen about cricket as their brothers. Many ladies have followed with keen interest the matches at the Oval, and they will now no longer be dependent on the gallantry of their men friends for a seat in the pavilion.

A new difficulty seems likely to arise when the custom of using motor-cars becomes universal. It has hitherto been necessary to show a certain amount of strictness with regard to the character for sobriety of coachmen. But a motor-car driver is a far more important person. He must be moral as well as sober, and never led away by the charms of the opposite sex. Recently, a gentleman who had just purchased a motor-car sent his servant to fetch it, who, meeting a lady friend, invited her to share his drive, and so engrossed was he with her conversation that he neglected the steering and ran up a bank, when the motor fell over a bridge, and was smashed to atoms, a pleasant surprise for the purchaser who had just paid for it.

Having received inquiries about the British Women's Emigration Association, it may be convenient to state that its secretary's office is at the Imperial Institute, its president and vice-president are Miss Joyce and Lady Knightley, and its hon. secretary Miss Lefroy.



INQUIRERS SIGNING THE VISITORS' BOOK AT THE QUEEN DOWAGER'S PALACE AT THE HAGUE

THE ILLNESS OF THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY J. HOYNCK

We are apt to think that we have reached the climax of comfort in our English homes and hotels, but we forget that in Russia things are arranged in an even more luxurious and delightful manner. During the long winter hot-house flowers fill all the rooms with their delightful odour, the very corridors are converted into conservatories with trellis-work over which creepers climb, the windows are decorated with flowers and encircled with evergreens. Ivy nestles around the looking glasses and chimney-pieces in German houses, and a pretty idea was that carried out in the best hotel in Berlin, of covering the courtyard on which the restaurant looked out with green yew branches during the winter, and placing pots of growing vivid-coloured tulips in the midst of the greenery, which, as they faded, were constantly renewed, and gave the impression of a vast living *parterre*.

The May Day celebrations have long since lost their meaning. Festivities are reduced to the mangy Maypoles borne by young children in London, the clumsy bouquets of cowslips and field flowers carried about by little girls in the country, or the cart-horses whose manes and tails are decorated with ribbons. Abroad May Day is sacred to labour meetings and political demonstrations, but the really charming old customs are practically extinct. May Day

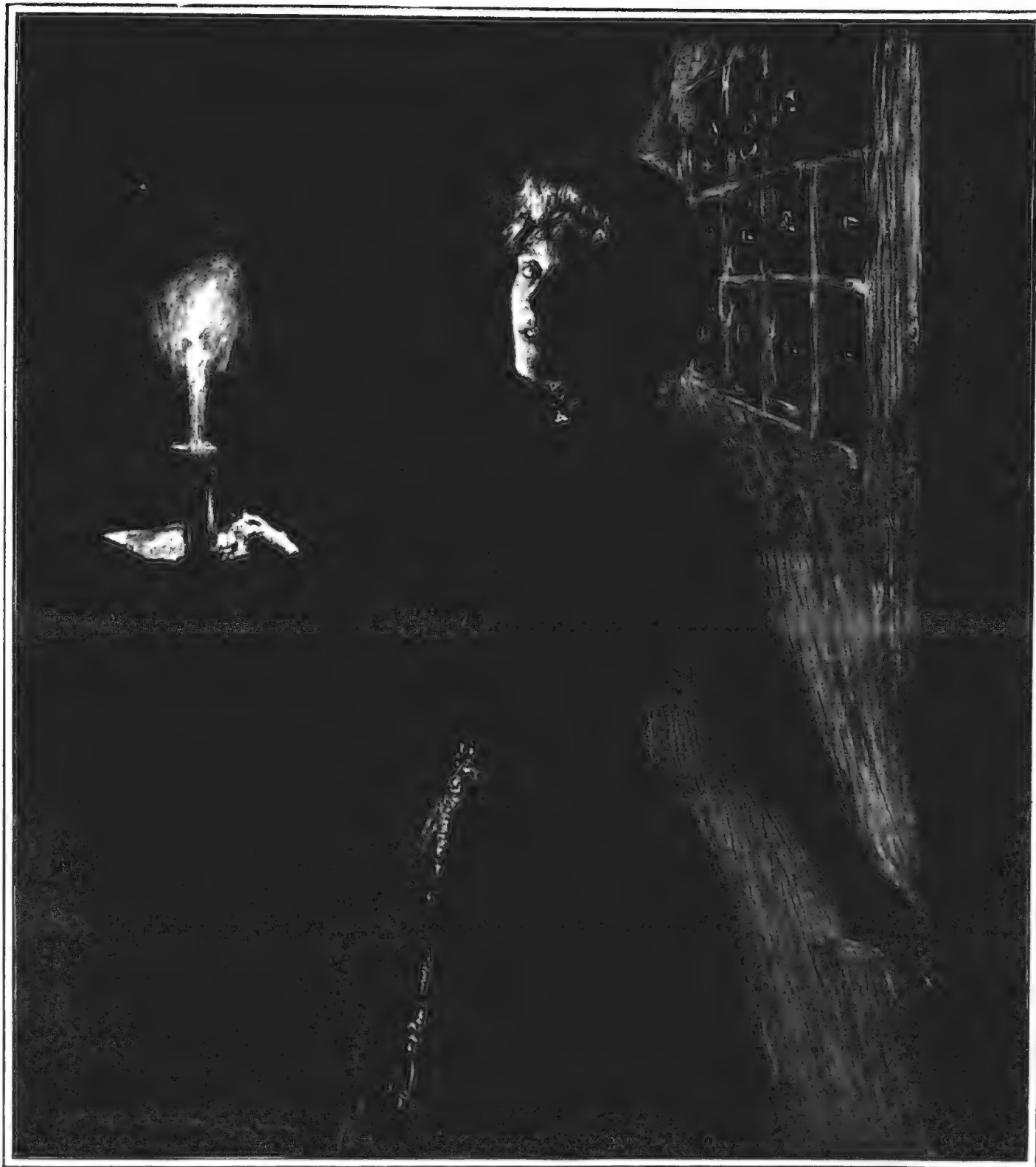
Gaskell, and Mrs. Oliphant, all of whom produced works that are as famous as those of any man. The fact is, it is always a mistake to generalise, and if the modern lady novelist has tried to treat unpleasant subjects as art, she has, as a rule, burnt her fingers at the game. One does expect from women wholesome, pure, true and radiant writing.

I note that a magistrate in a recent case stated that it was at least doubtfully legal for anyone to wheel a perambulator on the roadway, certainly obstruction was illegal. This utterance will, perhaps, obviate the distinct nuisance, detrimental to every passer-by and to the infants themselves, of nursemaids stopping with their perambulators, sometimes two or even three abreast, to talk or gaze in at the shop windows at the most crowded corners of the street. I often think if mothers could see their darlings utterly neglected, sitting in a dense throng, while their attendants stare and gossip, instead of taking them to the parks or the quiet airy squares, they would not believe so implicitly in the advantage of Mary Jane's matutinal walk with her charges.

The Surrey County Cricket Club has decided to admit lady members, which will, no doubt, be good news to the athletic girls

Our Supplements

ONE of our supplements this week is a reproduction of a very charming unnamed portrait by Sir Henry Raeburn, sometimes known as the Scottish Rembrandt. Raeburn has always been a name to conjure with, but he has, perhaps, hardly been appreciated to the full extent that his genius would merit by reason of the fact that in England we are not sufficiently acquainted with his work. Some attempt, however, has been made to remedy this ignorance, as, for instance, when some ten years ago a Scottish Art Society issued a series of beautiful reproductions, while only last year a magnificent volume on the painter's life and work was published by Mr. Heinemann. Among the many exquisite portraits in the latter book ("Sir Henry Raeburn," by Sir Walter Armstrong) it may be mentioned that the fair *inconnu* of our supplement is included. Mr. Abbey's picture, a reproduction of which we also give away this week, needs but little comment. It is one of those charming studies in which the artist excels; and though a monotone print must necessarily fail to give that richness of colour in which Mr. Abbey delights, those who only know the artist's methods equally well with those who remember the actual picture, will realise something of the colour of the pleasing composition.



"I will get you what you want," said Wanda, lighting a candle. "There are no servants, however, so you need not think of that."

THE VULTURES

A STORY OF 1881

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

CHAPTER XXVI.

(Continued)

AND Joseph P. Mangles merely stuck his chin forward, and said in his deepest tones:

"You had better ask him!"

"But he would not tell me."

"No."

"And Mr. Cartoner," continued Netty, "I understood he was coming back, but he does not seem to come. No one seems to know. It is so difficult to get information about the merest trifles. Not that I care, of course, who comes and who goes."

"Course not," said Mangles.

After a pause, Netty looked up again from her work.

"Uncle," she said, "I was wondering if there was anything wrong in Warsaw."

(Copyright, 1902, by H. S. Scott, in the United States of America.)

"What made you wonder that?"

"I do not know. It feels, sometimes, as if there were something wrong. Mr. Cartoner went away so suddenly. The people in the streets are so odd and quiet. And downstairs, in the restaurant, at dinner, I see them exchange glances when the Russian officers come into the room. I distrust the quietness of the people, and—uncle—Mr. Deulin's gaiety—I distrust that, too. And then you: you so often ask us to go away and leave you here alone."

Mangles laughed, curtly, and folded his newspaper.

"Because it is a dull hole," he said, "that is why I want you to go away. It has got on your nerves. It is because you have not lived in a conquered country before. All conquered countries are like that."

Which was a very long explanation for Joseph Mangles to make. And he never again proposed that Netty and her aunt should go to Nice. But Netty's curiosity was not

satisfied, and she knew that Deulin would answer no question seriously. Why did not Kosmaroff come back? Why did Cartoner stay away? As soon as etiquette allowed, she called at the Bukaty Palace. She made an excuse in some illustrated English and American magazines which might interest the Princess Wanda. But there was no one at home. She understood from the servant, who spoke a little German, that they had gone to their country house, a few miles from Warsaw.

The next morning Netty went for a walk in the Saski Gardens. The weather had changed suddenly. It was quite mild and spring-like. At last the grip of winter seemed to be slackening. There were others in the gardens who held their faces up to the sky, and breathed in the softer air with a sort of expectancy; who seemed to wonder if the winter had really broken, or if this should only prove to be a false hope. It was one of the first days

in March—a month wherein all nature slowly stirs after her long sleep, and men pull themselves together to new endeavour. The majority of great events in the world's history have taken place in the Spring months. Is not the Ides of March written large in the story of this planet?

Netty had not been many minutes in the gardens, when Prince Martin came to her. He had laid aside his fur coat for a lighter cloak of English make, which made him look thinner. His face, too, was thin and spare, like the face of a man who is working hard at work or sport. But he was gay and light-hearted as ever. Neither did he make any disguise of his admiration for Netty.

"It is three days," he said, "since I have seen you. And it seems like three years."

Which is the sort of remark that can only be ignored by the discreet. Besides, Prince Martin did not go so far as to state why the three days had been so tedious. It might be for some other reason, altogether.

"My uncle has been pressing us to go away," said Netty, "to the South of France, to Nice, but—"

"But what?"

"Well," answered Netty, after a pause, "you see for yourself—we have not gone."

"It is a very selfish hope—but I hope you will stay," said Prince Martin. He looked down at her, and the thought of her possible departure caught him like a vice. He was a person of impulse, and (which is not usual) his impulse was as often towards good as towards evil. She looked, besides looking pretty, rather small and frail, and dependent at that moment, and all the chivalry of his nature was aroused. It was only natural that he should think that she had all the qualities he knew Wanda to possess, and, of course, in an infinitely higher degree. Which is the difference between one's own sister and another person's. She was good, and frank, and open. The idea of concealment between himself and her was to be treated with scorn.

"I will tell you," he said, "if at any time there is any reason why you cannot stay."

"But why should there be any reason?" she began, and a quick movement that he made to look round and see who was in sight, who might be within hearing, made her stop.

"Oh! I do not want you to tell me anything. I do not want to know," she said, hurriedly. Which was the absolute truth; for politics bored her horribly.

He looked at her with a laugh, and only loved her all the more, for persisting in her ignorance of those matters which are always better left to men.

"I almost missed," he said, gaily, "an excellent opportunity of holding my tongue."

"Only—" began Netty, as if in continuation of her protest against being told anything.

"Only what?"

"Only—be careful," she said, with downcast eyes. And, of course, that brought him, figuratively, to her feet. He vowed he would be careful, if it was for her sake. If she would only say that it was for her sake. And at the moment he really meant it. He was as honest as the day. But he did not know, perhaps, that the best sort of men are those who persistently and repeatedly break their word in one respect. For they will vow to a woman never to run into danger, to be careful, to be cowards. And when the danger is there, and the woman is not—their vow is writ in water.

Netty tried to stop him. She was very much distressed. She almost had tears in her eyes, but not quite. She put her gloved hands over her ears to stop them, but did not quite succeed in shutting out his voice. The gloves were backed with a dark, fine fur, which made her cheeks look delicate and soft as a peach.

"I will not hear you," she said, "I will not. I will not." Then he seemed to recollect something, and he stopped short.

"No," he said, "you are quite right. I have no business to ask you to hear me. I have nothing to offer you. I am poor. At any moment I may be an outlaw. But at any moment I may have more to offer you. Things may go well, and then I should be in a very different position."

Netty looked away from him, and seemed to be trying to think. Or, perhaps, she was only putting together recollections which had all been thought out before. She would be a Princess. She remembered that. She had only been in Europe six months, and here was a Prince at her feet. But there were terrible drawbacks. Warsaw was one of them, and poverty, that greatest of all drawbacks, was the other.

"I can tell you nothing now," he said. "But soon, before the summer, there may be great changes in Poland."

Then his own natural instinct told him that position, or poverty, wealth or success, had nothing to do with the cause he was pleading. He did not even know whether Netty was rich or poor, and he certainly did not care.

"What did you mean?" he asked. "When you said 'Be careful,' what did you mean; tell me?"

His gay, blue eyes were serious enough now. They were aight with an honest and good love. Never of a cold and calculating habit, he was reckless of observation. He did not care who saw. He would have taken her hands and forced her to face him had she not held them behind her back. She was singularly calm and self-possessed. People who appear nervous, often rise to the occasion.

"I do not know what I meant," she said; "I do not know. You must not ask me. It slipped out, when I was not thinking. Oh! please be generous, and do not ask me."

By some instinct she had leapt to the right mark. She had asked a Bukaty to be generous.

"Some day," he said, "I will ask you."

And he walked with her to the gate of the gardens in silence.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A SACRIFICE

THOUGH the fine weather did not last it was a promise of better things, like the letter that precedes a welcome friend. After it the air seemed warmer though snow fell again, and the thermometer went below zero.

Wanda and her father did not return to Warsaw as they had intended.

So long as the frost holds, the country is endurable, nay, it is better than the towns on these great plains of Eastern Europe; but when the thaw comes, and each small depression is a puddle, every low-lying field a pond, and whole plains become lakes, few remain in the villages who can set their feet upon the pavement. The early spring so closely associated in most minds with the song of birds and the budding of green things is in Poland and Russia a period of waiting for the water to drain off the flat land; a time to look to one's thickest top-boots in these countries, where men and women are booted to the knee, and every third house displays the shoemaker's sign upon its door-post.

The Bukatys' country house like all else that the past had left them was insignificant. In olden days it had been a farm, one of the smallest, used once or twice during the winter as a shooting-lodge; for it stood in the midst of vast forests. It was not really ancient, for it had been built in the days of Sobieski: when that rough warrior and parvenu king built himself the house in the valley of the Vistula, where he saw all his greatness vanish, and ended his days in that grim solitude which is the inheritance of master-minds. The hand of the French architect is to be detected even in this farm; for Poland, more frankly and consciously than the rest of the world, drew all her inspiration and her art from France. Did not France once send her a king? Was not Sobieski's wife a Frenchwoman, who, moreover, ruled that great fighter with her little finger, stronger than any rod of iron? If ever a Frenchman was artificially made from other racial materials, he was the last king of Poland, Stanislas Augustus Poniatowski.

Built on raised ground the farmhouse was of stone. It had been a plain square building; but in the days of Poniatowski some attempt had been made at ornamentation in the French style. A pavilion had been built in the garden amid the pine-trees. A sun-dial had been placed on the lawn, which was now no longer a lawn, but had lapsed again into a meadow. The cows had polished the sun-dial with their rough sides, while the passage of cold winters and wet springs had left the plaster ornamentation mossy and broken.

Here, amid a simple people, the Bukatys spent a portion of the year. They usually came in the winter, because it was in the winter they were needed. The feudal spirit, which was strong in the old Prince and weaker in his children, has two sides to it; but its enemies have only remembered one. The Prince took it as a matter of course that it was his duty to care for his peasants, and relieve as far as lay in his power the distress which came upon them annually with the regularity of the recurring seasons. With a long winter and a wet spring, with a heavy taxation, and a standing bill at the village shop kept by a Jew, and the village inn kept by another, these peasants never had any money. And so far as human foresight can perceive, there seems to be no reason why they ever should.

By some chain of reasoning, which assuredly had a flaw in it, the Prince seemed to have arrived at the conclusion that he was put into the world to help his peasants, and those who were now no longer his serfs. And, though he spoke to them as if they were of a different creation and not his equals—as the French Revolution set about to prove, but only succeeded in proving the contrary—he cared for their bodies as he would have cared for a troop of sheep. He only saw that they were hungry, and he fed them. Wanda only saw that there were among them sick who could not pay for a doctor, and could not have gone to the expense of obeying his orders had they called one in. She only saw that there were mothers who had to work in the fields, while their children died of infantine and comparatively simple complaints at home, because their rightful nurse could not spare the time to nurse them. It was no wonder that the roof of the farmhouse leaked, and that the cows were invited to feed upon the front lawn.

Clad in a sheepskin coat, with great jack-boots flapping above his knees the Prince spent all his days on horse-back, riding from house to house, giving a little money and a good deal of sound and practical advice, listening to the old old stories of undrained land and poor crops, of bad seed and broken tools; and cheering the tellers with his great laugh and some small witticism. For they are a gay people these Poles through it all. "Ils sont légers, actifs, insoucians," said Napoleon, that keenest searcher of the human heart, who knew them a hundred years ago when their troubles were comparatively fresh. And it is an odd thing that adversity rarely breaks a man's spirit, but often strengthens it.

Wanda sometimes rode, but usually went on foot, and had more than enough work to fill the days now growing longer and lighter. She, like her father, was brisk and cheerful in her well-doing—like him, she was intolerant of anything that savoured of laziness, or lack of spirit. They liked the simple life and the freedom from the restraint that hung round their daily existence in Warsaw. But the old man watched the weather, and longed to be about larger business, which alone could satisfy the restless spirit

of activity handed down to him by the forefathers who had stirred all Europe, and spoken fearlessly to kings.

Wanda was not sorry when the thaw gave way to renewed frost. The snow lay thickly on the ground, and weighed down the branches of the pines. In the stillness which brooded over the land during day and night alike the only sound they ever heard was the sharp crack of a branch breaking beneath its burden. They had lived in this still world of snow and forest for some weeks, and had seen and heard nothing of men.

"This frost cannot last," said the Prince. "The spring must come soon, and then we shall have to go back to the world and its business."

But the world and the business thereof did not wait until the brief frost was over. It came to them that same night. For Kosmaroff was essentially of the active world, and carried with him wherever he went the spirit of unrest.

He arrived on foot soon after nine o'clock. He was going on to Warsaw on foot the same night, he announced, before the greetings were over.

"And you have had nothing to eat," said Wanda, glancing at his spare, weather-beaten face. He was the impersonation of hardness and activity; a man in excellent physical training, inured to cold and every hardship. He had simply opened the front door and walked in, throwing his rough sheepskin coat aside in the outer hall. The snow was on his boots nearly to the knee. The ice hung from his moustache and glistened on his eyebrows. He held his coarse blue handkerchief in his hand, and wiped his face from time to time as the ice melted.

"No," he answered, "I have had nothing to eat. But the servants do not know I am here. I saw the lights in their windows at the other end of the house. I would rather go hungry than let them know that I am here."

"You will not go hungry from this house," said the Prince, with his rather fierce laugh.

"I will get you what you want," said Wanda, lighting a candle. "There are no servants, however, so you need not think of that. There are only the farmer and his wife and my maid, who is English, and silent."

So, before telling his news, Kosmaroff sat down and ate, while Wanda waited on him, and Prince Bukaty poured out wine for this rough man in the homespun clothing and heavy boots of the Vistula raftsmen, who yet had the manner of a gentleman and that quiet air of self-possession in all societies which is not to be learnt in schools nor yet acquired at any academy.

"When you have finished," said Wanda, "you can talk of your affairs. I shall leave you to yourselves."

"Oh, there is not much to say," answered Kosmaroff. "I have done no good on my journey. Things make no progress."

"You expect too much," said the Prince. He had helped himself to a glass of wine, and fingered the glass reflectively as he spoke. "You expect the world to move more quickly than it can. It is old and heavy, remember that. I have a fellow feeling for it, with my two sticks. You would never make a diplomatist. I have heard of negotiations going forward for five years, and then falling through after all. What would you think of that?"

Kosmaroff smiled, his odd one-sided smile, and cut himself a piece of bread. There was a faint suggestion of the riverside in his manner at table. This was a man into whose life the ceremony of sit-down meals had never entered largely. He ate because he was hungry—not, as many do—to pass the time.

"One thing I came to tell you I can tell you now," he said. "In fact, it is better that the Princess should hear it; for in a way it concerns her also. But, please, do not stand," he added, turning to her. "I have all I want. It is kind of you to wait on me as if I were a king—or a beggar."

His laugh had rather a cruel ring in it as he continued his meal.

"It is," he said, after a pause, "about that Englishman, Cartoner."

Wanda turned slowly, and resumed the chair she had quitted on Kosmaroff's sudden appearance at the door.

"Yes," she said, in a steady voice.

He knows more than it is safe to know—safe for us—or for himself. One evening I could have put him out of the way, and it is a pity, perhaps, that it was not done. In a cause like ours, which affects the lives and happiness of millions we should not pause to think of the life of one. This does not come into my sphere, and I have no immediate concern in it— He stopped, and looked at the Prince.

"But I have also no power," he added, "over those whose affair it is—you understand that. This comes under the hand of those who study the attitude of the European Powers, our—well, I suppose I may say—our Foreign Office. It is their affair to know what Powers are friendly to us—they were all friendly to us thirty years ago, in words—and who are our enemies. It is also their affair to find out how much the foreign Powers know. It seems they must know something. It seems that Cartoner knows everything. So it is reported in Cracow."

The Prince shrugged his shoulders, and gave a short laugh.

"In Cracow," he said, "they are all words."

"There are certain men, it appears," continued Kosmaroff, "in the service of the Governments—in one service it is called Foreign Affairs, in another the Secret Service—whose mission it is to find themselves where things are stirring, to be at the seat of war. They are, in jest, called the Vultures. It is a French jest, as you would

conclude. And the Vultures have been congregating at Warsaw. Therefore, the Powers know something. At Cracow, it is said—I ask your pardon for repeating it—that they know, and that Cartoner knows what he knows—through the Bukatys."

The Prince's lips moved beneath his moustache, but he did not speak. Wanda, who was seated near the fire, had turned in her chair, and was looking at Kosmaroff over her shoulder with steady eyes. She was not taken by surprise. It was Cartoner himself who had foreseen this, and had warned her. There was deep down in her heart, even at this moment, a thrill of pride in the thought that her lover was a cleverer man than any she had had to do with. And, oddly enough, the next words Kosmaroff spoke made her his friend for the rest of her life.

"I have nothing against him. I know nothing of him; except that he is a brave man. It happens that I know that," he said. "He knows as well as I do that his life is unsafe in this country, and yet, before I left London I heard—for we have friends everywhere—that he had got his passport for Russia again. It is to be presumed that he is coming back, so you must be prepared. In case anything should happen to confirm these suspicions that come to us from Cracow, you know that I have no control over certain members of the party. If it was thought that you or Martin had betrayed anything—"

"I or Martin would be assassinated," said the Prince with his loud laugh. "I know that. I have long known that we are going back to the methods of the sixties—suspicion and assassination. It has always been the ruin of Poland—that method."

"But you have no feelings with regard to this man?" asked Kosmaroff, sharply, looking from father to daughter, with a keen sidelong glance, as if the suspicion that had come from Cracow had not left him untouched.

"None whatever," answered the Prince. "He is a mere passing acquaintance. He must be allowed to pass. We will drop him—you can tell your friends—it will not be much of a sacrifice compared to some that have been made, for Poland."

Wanda glanced at her father. Did he mean anything? "You know what they are," broke in Kosmaroff's eager voice. "They see a mountain in every molehill. Martin was seen at Alexandrowo with Cartoner. Wanda was seen speaking to him at the Mokotow. He is known to have called on you at your hotel in London."

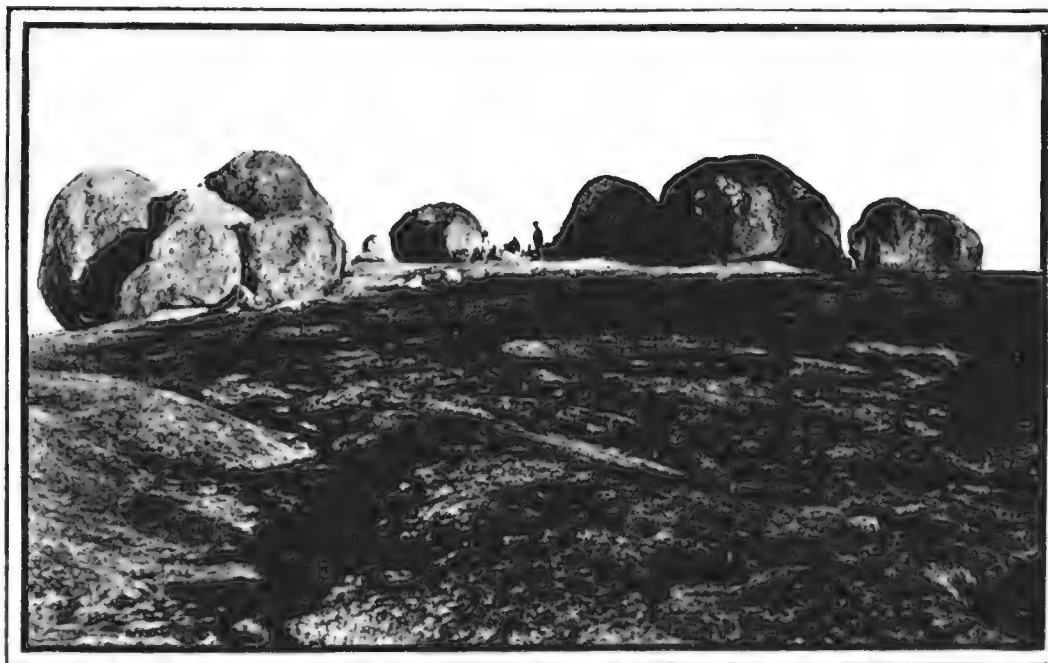
"It is a question of dropping his acquaintance, my friend," said the Prince, "and I tell you, he shall be dropped."

"It is more than that," answered Kosmaroff, half sullenly.

"You mean," said the Prince, suddenly roused to anger, "that Martin and I are put upon our good behaviour—that our lives are safe only so long as we are not seen speaking to Cartoner, or are not suspected of having any communication with him?"

And Kosmaroff was silent.

He had ceased eating, and had laid aside his knife and fork. It was clear that his whole mind and body were given to one thought and one hope. He looked indifferently at the simple dishes set before him, and had satisfied his hunger on that nearest to him, because it came first.



THE RING OF BOULDERS IN THE MIDST OF WHICH IS THE GRAVE

"I tell you this," he said, after a silence, "because no one else dared to tell you. Because I know, perhaps, better than any other all that you have done—all that you are ready to do."

"Yes—yes. Everything must be done, for Poland," said the Prince, suddenly pacified, by the recollection, perhaps, of what the speaker's life had been. Wanda had risen as if to go. The clock had just struck ten.

"And the Princess says the same?" said Kosmaroff, rising also, and raising her hand to his lips to bid her good-night, after the Polish fashion.

"Yes," she answered, "I say the same."

(To be continued)

The Court

THE King and Queen are remaining at Buckingham Palace all this week. King Edward returned from Newmarket at the end of last week, in time to hold his second Court—a very brilliant affair, though smaller than the last. So many were invited to the first Court that the King and Queen found the ceremony too long and fatiguing, and the invitations therefore were much fewer on this occasion, especially to gentlemen. But there were numerous *débutantes* and a good many brides, while the Royal gathering, standing just behind the King and Queen, included the Prince and

Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria, Prince and Princess Christian, with their elder daughter, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and Prince Arthur of Connaught. Their Majesties on Sunday attended the morning Service at the Chapel Royal, and later welcomed Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, who have come over to stay until after the Coronation. The Prince and Princess of Wales joined the Royal party at dinner in the evening. No Court function takes place this week, but there is a *Levée* next Monday and a Court on Friday, while on the following day their Majesties go to Windsor for Whitsuntide.

The programme of Coronation Week is fairly decided by now. The earlier part of the week will be taken up in receiving the crowd of Royalties and foreign representatives who are coming to do our King honour. To find suitable quarters for so many guests is no light task, but many of the nobility are lending their houses, while Marlborough House will probably be utilised for visitors instead of the Prince and Princess of Wales moving in there from St. James's. The great solemnity of the Coronation, of course, takes place on the Thursday, followed next day by the Royal procession through London. Saturday will be devoted to the Naval Review at Spithead. Possibly the King and Queen may go down to Osborne on the previous day and spend the Sunday in Queen Victoria's old home, but in any case their Majesties will be afloat in the *Victoria and Albert* for the review by noon on the Saturday, and they will also witness the magnificent illumination of the fleet at night. King Edward, as Admiral of the Fleet, will be supported by the Prince of Wales as Rear-Admiral and fourteen flag-officers, besides two commodores, while at least six or eight foreign admirals will represent their countries. Prince Henry of Prussia, as German admiral, is also hon. admiral in the British Navy, and amongst the other foreign flag-officers will be the Duke of Genoa, uncle to the King of Italy, and Admiral Crowninshield—a curiously appropriate name—of the United States Navy. Their Majesties give a garden party at Windsor on the Monday, June 30, and next day most of the foreign guests will be leaving. On the Thursday, July 3, the King and Queen visit the City, going first to St. Paul's for a *Te Deum*, and then to luncheon at the Guildhall. The City will take full advantage of the opportunity for decoration, and the school children are to have their chance of seeing their Majesties from special seats outside St. Paul's.

Wales welcomes the Prince and Princess of Wales this week for the Prince's installation as Chancellor of the Welsh University. They were expected on Thursday at Vaynol Park, Bangor, to stay with Mr. Assheton-Smith, and on Friday they would pay their public visits to Bangor and Carnarvon for the installation. A hearty welcome has been prepared, alike by the two towns concerned, and on the whole countryside, one of the most picturesque greetings being likely to come from the host of miners in Mr. Assheton-Smith's employ at the huge Dinorwic quarries, all of whom will carry torches. An ascent of Snowdon by railway is also planned before the Prince and Princess leave. Before quitting town they had some very busy days. They were at the Academy private view, and the Prince also attended the banquet, besides going to Greenwich to dine with the President and officers of the Royal Naval College. On Saturday, too, the Prince and Princess went to the monster Temperance Fête at the Crystal Palace. On Tuesday the Princess attended a *matinée* at the Haymarket Theatre, in aid of the Princess Mary's Village Homes at Addlestone, Surrey, founded by her mother. The Prince and Princess will soon take up their quarters for the summer at Frogmore House, where their children will stay the whole time when the Prince and Princess come up and down to town.

The Duke of Connaught goes to Spain at the end of next week to represent England at King Alfonso's coming of age. He will travel in the *Victoria and Albert* to Corunna, and thence go down to Madrid by rail.—The Queen of Holland's illness has been complicated by a premature confinement, but by the last accounts she was progressing favourably.



THE "WORLD'S VIEW" KOPJE IN THE MATOPPO HILLS
CECIL RHODES'S LAST RESTING-PLACE
From Photographs by L. Pedrotti, Bulawayo

The Dover Harbour Improvements

HOWEVER diverse may be the opinions held as to the suitability of Dover for a great Naval harbour, there can be only one opinion as to its unrivalled position as a passenger port for the Atlantic liners plying between the United States and the North German ports, and it is with this arrangement in view that the Dover Harbour Board have adopted a scheme for the development of a great commercial harbour there. Within the last ten years the Commissioners of Dover Harbour have spent over 500,000*l.* in improving the present commercial harbour, and in constructing the Prince of Wales's Pier, over half a mile long, which runs more or less parallel with the Admiralty Pier, and encloses some seventy-five acres of water. While the improvements in the inner harbour are in the hands of the Dover Harbour Board, the sea protective works are being constructed by the Admiralty. The eastern breakwater and the extension of the Admiralty Pier are nearing completion, but the detached breakwater lying between them has yet to be made. When the whole harbour is completed—in about ten years' time—the space enclosed by the breakwater will be 610 acres, or nearly one square mile, and within this area will be sufficient depth of water to accommodate the largest battleship or liner afloat. The total cost of the works will be 6,000,000*l.*, of which the share of the Harbour Board will be over 2,000,000*l.*

In connection with the improvement works a deputation from the Harbour Board, headed by Sir William Crundall, who has been ten times Mayor of Dover, went to Berlin recently to lay before the German Emperor the plans of the proposed works, including the bird's-eye view which we publish, and at the conference it was suggested that the German liners plying between Hamburg and Bremen respectively and New York should make Dover a port of call on both the outward and homeward journeys. The Emperor manifested the greatest interest in the scheme, being keenly alive to the advantages which would thereby accrue to the great German steamship companies, and it is understood that he expressed his cordial approval. There is now little doubt that the North German Lloyd and Hamburg-American Lines will make Dover a port of call when its harbour is ready to receive them. This means that at least twenty-eight feet of water must be maintained alongside the Prince of Wales's Pier, where the steamers will lie, and that further shed accommodation must be made, but these preparations should not take long. Railway communication has, however, yet to be established with the Pier, and Parliamentary powers for this purpose



So much has been said of the treatment of the Boer women and children in the concentration camps, that the above photograph, sent to us by a colonial officer, may serve to correct some of the bad impressions given by descriptions of the refugees in the *Pro Boer Press*. Our correspondent says that the two portly women here shown were the fattest in the Refugee Camp at Vryburg. They certainly do not appear to have been badly fed nor to be at all unhappy.

FAIRY FORMS IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP: TWO OF THE "STARVED"

were obtained last Session. The widening of the Prince's Pier, which will eventually be necessary to properly accommodate the vessels, is waiting for the Act of Parliament this year. The new arrangement will be of far-reaching importance. North German steamers on the outward journey will, probably, still call at Southampton for the mails, but the stoppage at Cherbourg will be done away with, and a saving of at least five hours effected in the Transatlantic passage. Dover will then occupy a unique position as a great steamship and railway junction combined, and its railway connections with France and Belgium, and through these countries with the South of Europe, will certainly attract a large share of the American passenger traffic.

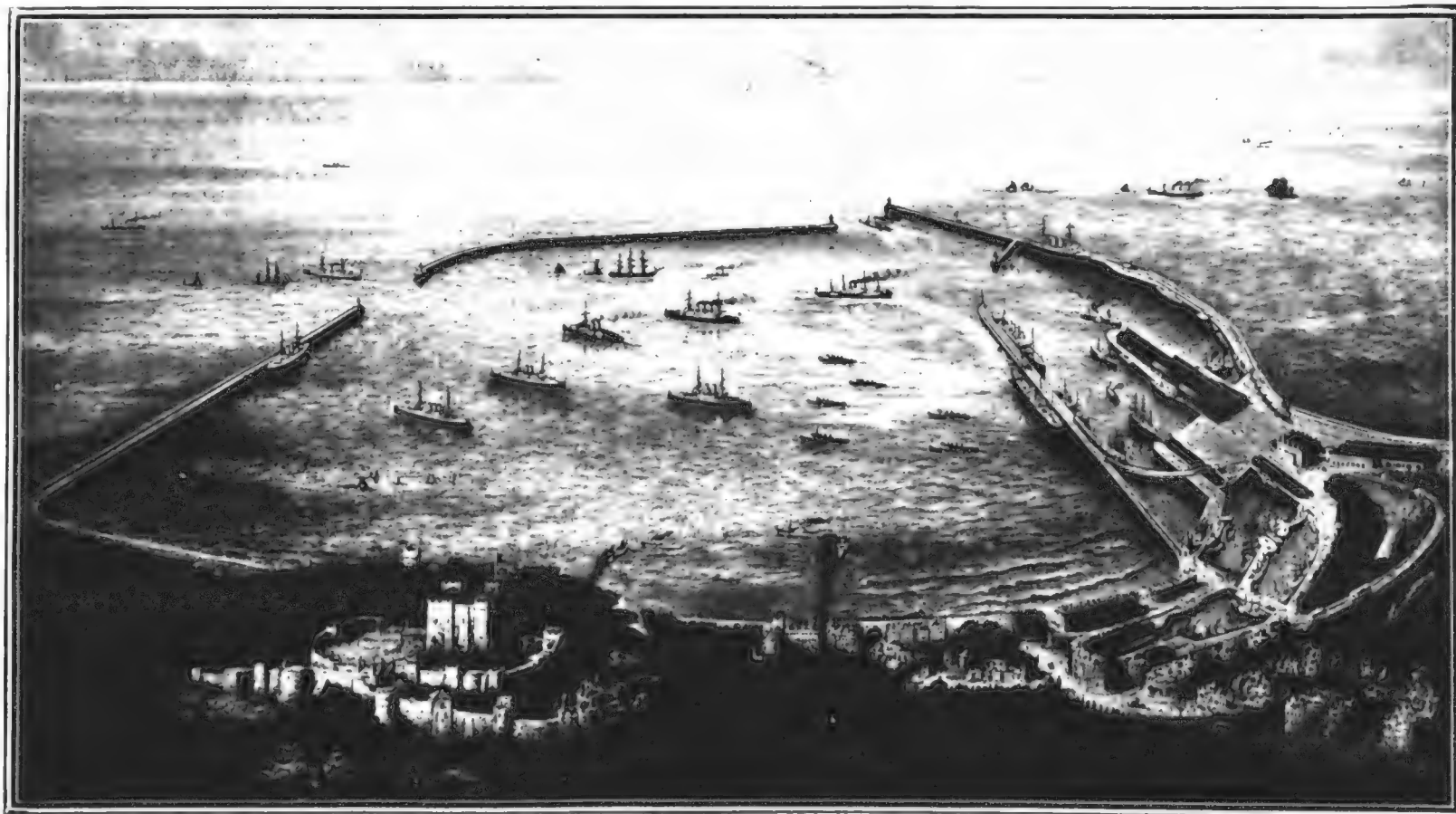
An Artistic Causerie

BY M. H. SPIEGELMANN

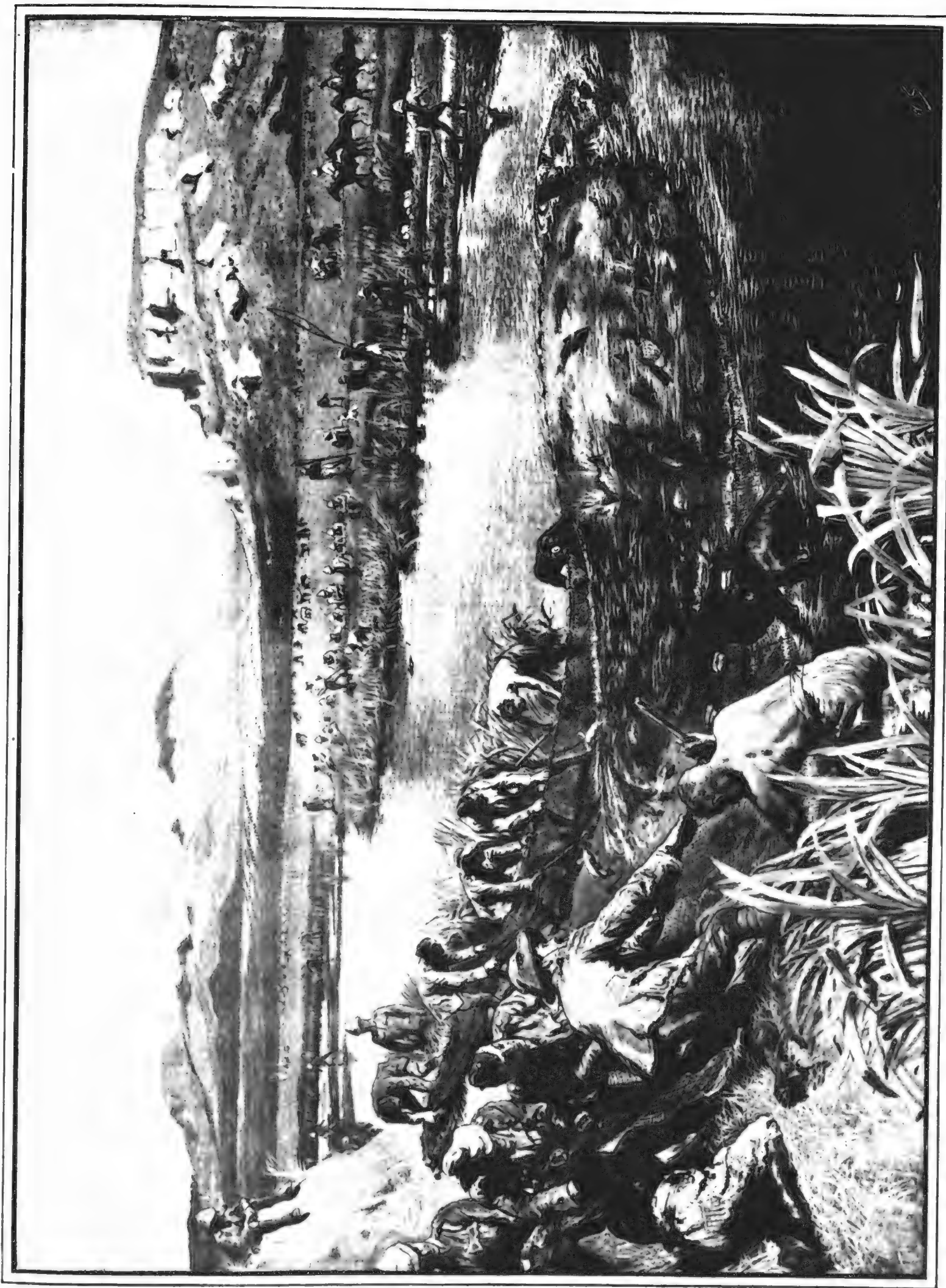
THE dinner that is to be offered to M. Rodin on the 15th of this month—like the dinners to Zola, to Drachmann and other distinguished professors of the arts—emphasizes once more the wide and generous sympathy extended by our "insular" people to the genius of other countries. Those who will attend the banquet represent the art world in its fullest sense—connoisseurs, collectors, artists, and critics—and they will all remember only the fine things which the great sculptor has produced, and forget the others by which he has raised against himself a certain opposition, ribald and determined.

While we are feting Rodin, his friend Dalou, hardly less eminent, has gone to his rest amid a chorus of praise and admiration, which has not awakened sufficient echo in England. Yet it is to Dalou more than to any other man that we owe the development of the British School of Sculpture. He it was who remodelled the classes at South Kensington, started those at Lambeth, and fired with enthusiasm a whole crowd of clever young men who have made our school of to-day—a school which is making its mark in every city in the country—not only in statues and the like, but in the fine decorative work with which our public buildings are being embellished. M. Dalou's friend, pupil, and successor at South Kensington, Professor Lanteri, has prepared an important article upon the master, which is shortly to appear in the *Magazine of Art*. The public will then understand how great an artist we have lost.

It is very touching to see the constancy of the young painter towards his teacher and his teacher's meaning. Half affection, half tenacity, his passion for his *alma mater* seems to defy the influence, not only of Time, but of that far more dangerous element, Success. He loves his old school and tries to keep the flag aloft. This sentiment is the firm basis of the Ridley Art Club—the outcome of the Art school which the artist of that name conducted for so many years. The old pupils have joined together, and since 1886, or thereabouts, artist and amateur have formed an exhibition which is not to be ignored. That which is at present open at the Grafton Gallery contains work of real interest. Mr. Tuke, Mr. Jack, Mr. Walter Padgett, Mr. Haire, Mr. Julius Olsson, Mr. Lindner, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Olivier, and Mr. Adrian Stokes are some of the better-known and best-equipped. It is all very well to sniff at the amateur—but this neutral ground on which artists and amateurs meet is very pleasant, and, curiously enough, the element of commercialism is less apparent through the happy combination.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE NATIONAL AND COMMERCIAL HARBOURS OF DOVER, AS THEY WILL APPEAR WHEN COMPLETED



DRAWN BY W. SMALL

A Correspondent at Tuckers writes: "There is a sprout here with one or two far-sized pools, which are surrounded by a fringe of rushes. These pools are connected with each other."

a small stream running through them. We borrowed a net and having provided it with corks and weights, we went fishing and had, of course, an admiring audience. With some

difficulty, the net was dragged through one pool and hauled up to the shallow end. The result was a catch of eight fish, varying in weight from 2lb. to 12lb."

TOMMY'S HALF-HOLIDAY ON THE VELDT: NETTING A POOL FOR FISH

FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDENT



THE INDUSTRIAL HALL



THE CANADIAN SECTION



THE MACHINERY HALL

The Wolverhampton Exhibition

THE Duke of Connaught, who was accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught, opened the Art and Industrial Exhibition at Wolverhampton on the 1st inst. The site of the Exhibition is in the West Park, Wolverhampton. Lord Barnard placed a large piece of adjoining land at the disposal of the committee, and the total area of the Exhibition is thirty-two acres. The main building, the Industrial Hall, contains examples of many local manufactures, and exhibits from all parts of the kingdom, from India, Japan, Denmark, and Canada. A special hall has been devoted to the Exhibition sent by the Dominion of Canada, in which there is a collection of grain, including about 10,000 samples of over 500 varieties grown in the country. One section of the Exhibition which is of great interest to Wolverhampton and the district is the Machinery Hall, in which almost every conceivable kind of machine is on view. Our illustrations are from photographs by H. J. Whitlock and Sons, Wolverhampton.

The War Office

THE War Office—the medium through which the Secretary of State for War exercises his functions as administrator of the military system of the British Empire—has grown gradually from many streams of authority. The War Department proper was originally entrusted, early in the seventeenth century, to a Committee of the Privy Council, the Clerk in attendance on that Committee being the Secretary at War. This official held the purse strings, and so exercised great power. The first step towards the evolution of the present War Office was made in 1855, when the Secretary of State for War held the appointment of Secretary at War, the duties of the latter being merged into the responsibilities of the former post, and in 1853 the office of Secretary at War was abolished. Meanwhile the War Department became the War Office, the Board of Ordnance was abolished, the Commissariat was transferred to the War Office, and the Medical Department was also absorbed. But the foundation of our present system was laid by Mr. Cardwell in 1870, when there was a further unification of the responsibility of the Secretary of State. The military side of the War Office was housed in Pall Mall instead of, as formerly, at the Horse Guards, though until quite recently the military division of the War Office was known as the Horse Guards, Pall Mall. By Orders in Council issued in 1887 and 1888 the responsibility for military efficiency was concentrated in the Commander-in-Chief. His responsibility was only limited by the necessity of obtaining money and stores from the Civil Department. By the same Orders in Council the Financial Secretary was made responsible to the Secretary of State that due economy was exercised. In 1895, when the Duke of Cambridge relinquished the Command-in-Chief, the concentration of military responsibility in the Commander-in-Chief was abolished, though that officer still retains the responsibility for general command over the military forces at home and abroad and the general supervision of the military departments of the War Office. By an Order in Council, dated March 7, 1897, the Military Division of the War Office was divided into five great Departments—those of the Commander-in-Chief, the Adjutant-General, the Quartermaster-General, the Inspector-General of Fortifications, and the Director-General of Ordnance. Each of the officers advises the Secretary of State directly on all questions connected with the duties of his department. The outbreak of the Boer War once more brought the War Office strongly into public notice, and in 1901 a Committee on War Office Reorganisation, presided over by Mr. Clinton Dawkins, made certain recommendations, and in accordance with them the Secretary of State directed that in future a War Office Council should be appointed, to be constituted as follows: President, the Secretary of State for War; members, the Commander-in-Chief, the Parliamentary Under-Secretary, the Financial Secretary, the Quartermaster-General, the Inspector-General of Fortifications, the Director-General of Ordnance, the Adjutant-General, the Director-General of Mobilisation and Military Intelligence, the Director-General of the Army Medical Department, the Secretary of the Council and such members of the War Office Staff as may be specially summoned from time to time. A permanent Executive Committee of the War Office was also appointed, consisting of the Assistants or Deputies of all the more important officials. In addition to these, the Army Board, consisting of the Commander-in-Chief, the Adjutant-General, the Quartermaster-General, the Inspector-General of Fortifications, the Director-General of Artillery, the Military Secretary, and the Director-General of the Army Medical Department meet when summoned by the Commander-in-Chief.



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT DRIVING THROUGH THE GROUNDS ON THE OPENING DAY



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT DECLARING THE EXHIBITION OPEN

THE WOLVERHAMPTON ART AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION



"LIGHTING-UP TIME"
FROM THE PAINTING BY STANHOPE A. FORBES, A.R.A., EXHIBITED IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY

MR. BRADE
Secretary to the Council

GEN. SIR R. HARRISON, K.C.B.
Inspector-General of Fortifications

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, K.C.
Commander-in-Chief

THE HON. JOHN BRODRICK,
Secretary of State

COL. SIR
Permanent



GEN. SIR H. BRACKENBURY, G.C.B.
Director-General of Ordnance

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR C. M. CLARKE, BART., G.C.B.
Quartermaster-General of the Forces

A MEETING OF THE WAR OFFICE COUNCIL AT T
DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

THE HON. JOHN BRODRICK,
Secretary of State

COL. SIR E. W. D. WARD, K.C.B.
Permanent Under-Secretary of State

LORD RAGLAN
Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State



W.T. MAUD.

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR C. M. CLARKE, BART., G.C.B.
Quartermaster-General of the Forces

LIEUT.-GEN. T. KELLY-KENNY, C.B.
Adjutant-General of the Forces

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR W. G. NICHOLSON, K.C.B. LORD STANLEY, C.B., M.P.
Director-General of Mobilisation and Military Intelligence Financial Secretary

THE WAR OFFICE COUNCIL AT THE WAR OFFICE

DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

Our Portraits

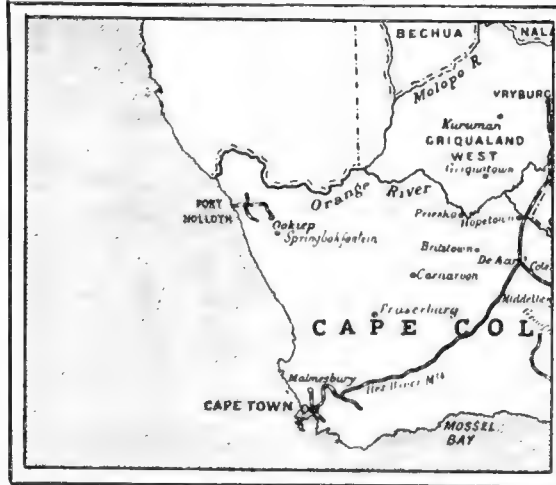
GENERAL SIR WILLIAM OLPHERTS, V.C., G.C.B., was a son of the late Mr. William Olpherts, of Dartrey, County Armagh. He was born in March, 1822, and entered the Addiscombe Military College, from which, in June, 1839, he passed into the Bengal Artillery. For some years he was almost continuously employed on active service in the field. At the outbreak of the Mutiny, he was stationed at Benares, the detachment of troops stationed there joining in the general mutiny. Their outbreak was, however, speedily suppressed, and young Olpherts joined Havelock's force for the relief of Lucknow. He had many stirring adventures during the campaign. On one occasion two rebel guns were raking the rear of the British, when Captain Olpherts charged on horseback with the 90th Regiment and assisted in capturing them. Amid showers of grape and a cross-fire of musketry on both sides of the road, he helped to secure the guns, and then, riding back for his spare limbs, carried them off, while exposed to a sharp fire from the rebels, whom he mockingly saluted as he galloped past them, though wounded by a grape shot in the shoulder. On the following day he was credited with a yet more valuable service. Some guns had been abandoned at the Motee Muhal, several officers had been shot down one by one, and it seemed impossible that the guns could be saved. Accompanied by Colonel Napier, the young officer sallied out, and by his cool and skilful determination brought in not only the killed and wounded of the beleaguered rearguard, but even the guns and wagons, which the General had given orders might be abandoned. For these services he was unanimously elected by his comrades to receive the Victoria Cross. He became major-general in 1875, lieutenant-general in 1877 and general in 1883. Since 1888 he had been a colonel commandant of the Royal Artillery. In 1900 he was made a Grand Cross of the Bath. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry.

With Francis Bret Harte, who died last Monday, there vanishes one of the most brilliant of modern writers, whose name for more than a generation has been familiar wherever the English language is spoken, and who has not merely enriched the literature of that language, but left behind him a series of creations who are likely to

Captain John A. Tuke has been appointed by the Admiralty to the ancient post, now revived in connection with the Coronation review, of "Master of the Fleet." Captain Tuke is a skilled navigator of twenty-two years' service. He was the senior officer

of his rank on the *Centurion*, the flagship of Admiral Seymour on the China Station. Our portrait is by Albert P. Steer, Plymouth.

Mr. James Bell, who has been appointed to fill the vacancy of the City of London Town Clerkship, caused by the death of Sir John Monckton in February last, is thirty-seven years of age. In 1888 Mr. Bell passed his final examination, and was admitted a solicitor, taking a place in the list of first-class honours men, and being awarded a Law Society's prize. Previously to his appointment as Town Clerk of Leicester, in 1894, which post he has held up to the present time, he occupied a position as assistant to the Town Clerk of Birmingham. Our portrait is by F. Brown, Leicester.



The mining town of Ookiep, in the extreme north-west of Cape Colony, has been besieged since April 4 by a large force under Commandant Smuts. The town, which is the capital of Namaqualand, is ninety-two miles by rail from Port Nolloth. Four weeks ago the Boers swooped down upon the district, destroyed the railway, overwhelmed a little garrison at Springbokfontein, and called upon Ookiep to surrender. Colonel W. Shelton, who is in command, refused, and the siege began. On April 23, the relief expedition, under Colonel Cooper, had reached Klipfontein, about half-way to Ookiep, and Lord Kitchener now reports that the Boers have been driven from Stinkop, the "only strong position on the road."

MAP SHOWING THE POSITION OF OKIEP, WHICH HAS BEEN BESIEGED SINCE APRIL 4

Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

THOUGH reserved, and anxious not to raise hope prematurely, the authorities are confident that the negotiations will end in peace being proclaimed. Meanwhile experts in the different departments of the Public Service see various signs that preparations are being made for the close of the struggle. The sending to South Africa of a large number of troops, for instance, at this moment shows that the Government is arranging to relieve the regiments which have been employed in the war. It is obvious that a large force will have to be maintained until the country is entirely pacified, and it is also obvious that the men who have been engaged in actual warfare must be allowed to return home as soon as they can be spared.

It is hoped that the disarmament of the Boer forces may be sufficiently completed—if peace is concluded—by the end of the month to enable a few of the most popular regiments to be represented in the Coronation processions. Time is short for the purpose, for it is no easy matter to move large bodies of men from the new Colonies to the Cape, and to transport them from there to England.



MR. JAMES BELL
The new Clerk of the City of London



THE LATE MR. BRET HARTE
Novelist and Humorist



THE LATE GENERAL SIR W. OLPHERTS, V.C.
Colonel-Commandant Royal Artillery



THE LATE ADMIRAL SAMPSON
of the U.S. Navy



CAPTAIN J. A. TUKE
Appointed Master of the Fleet in connection with the Naval Review

live and endure with many of those created by Dickens. Born at Albany, New York, in 1839, he went to California in 1854, and for ten years he actually lived the life which, in after years, he described with such vivid power in his stories. He was, successively, miner, school-teacher, express messenger, printer, and editor, and it was when acting as compositor in the office of the *Golden Era* that he set up a paragraph of his own composition and was promptly promoted from the composing to the editorial department. Later, when editor of the *Overland Monthly*, he began to contribute to it regularly, establishing first a Californian and then a wide-world reputation with "The Luck of Roaring Camp" and "The Heathen Chinee." There is no occasion now to enumerate the wonderful series of tales so fresh, so vivid, so powerful and yet so pathetic, which astonished and delighted the whole reading public and gave Bret Harte a position which has never been seriously challenged. "Tennessee's Pardner," "Miggles," "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," these and a host of others will occur to everyone, and though the later tales lacked something of the racy picturesqueness of the earlier tales, this was mainly due to the fact that the writer had familiarised his public with a milieu which at first was a revelation of a new country peopled with startlingly novel types. Bret Harte remained in San Francisco until 1871, when he went to the Eastern States, and took up his residence first in New York, and subsequently in Boston. He was appointed United States Consul at Crefeld, in 1878, from which he was transferred to Glasgow in March, 1880, where he remained until July, 1885. Since then he has resided in this country, and was an old and valued contributor to these pages. Our portrait is by Thos. Fall, Baker Street.

Admiral Sampson was the officer in supreme command at the Battle of Santiago, when the whole of the Spanish fleet, under Admiral Cervera, was annihilated. He was born at Palmyra, in New York State, on February 9, 1840, and had a distinguished career in the United States Navy. When war broke out with Spain he was nominated to the command of the North Atlantic Squadron of over 140 ships. The regrettable controversy with his second in command, Commodore Schley, after the Santiago battle, will be well remembered, as the official inquiry only terminated a few months since. In 1899 he was made a Rear-Admiral.



May Day was kept at Knutsford with all its old customs. The Maypole was plaited, the Morris dancers delighted the spectators, and finally the May Queen (Miss Julia Wragg) was solemnly crowned. Our photograph is by Charles Sage, Alderley Edge

CROWNING THE MAY QUEEN AT KNUTSFORD

However, arrangements have been made to commence their removal almost as soon as peace is proclaimed.

When the war broke out many civilians hurried from England to South Africa. Most of them imagined that the Boers would be defeated in a few months, and expected to come into Johannesburg in time to share in the thousand and one opportunities for making a fortune, which the new order of things would provide. The majority of these fortune-hunters were well known or well connected. Now that peace is within sight, there is little or no movement perceptible amongst their class. Thousands of artisans and shopkeepers' assistants, however, are preparing to emigrate to South Africa, and, if the talk of the City magnates can be relied upon, millions of money are in readiness to be invested in developing the resources of the new colonies. It has been suggested, for the protection of investors and speculators, that no mining venture should be turned into a public company unless it has obtained a favourable report from a Government inspector. The proposal is to be suggested in the House of Commons almost immediately.

Several wealthy men who have fought in South Africa as Yeomanry officers, have become attached to the country, and intend to buy land there whilst it is to be obtained comparatively cheap. As some of them are exceptionally well known in London, it may be that they will found a winter colony; that is, that they will attract a large number of fashionable men and women to South Africa in the winter months, many of whom now annually visit either the Riviera or Egypt.

All the British ambassadors will receive orders to return to England for the Coronation—and some will retire from the service shortly afterwards. It is probable that Lord Pauncefoot, the British Ambassador at Washington, will not return to his post. He has passed the superannuation age, has concluded the most important work which he has had to handle, and he is suffering from ill-health. That Lord Pauncefoot has been a brilliant success in the United States is unquestionable, and it is to be hoped that the Government will recognise his services by promoting him to a viscountcy.

mour on
mouth.

ncy of the
Sir John
In 1888
solicitor,
and being
tinent as
up to the
wn Clerk

maturely,
in peace
partments
are being
Africa of
ows that
ich have
orce will
d, and it
ual war-
spared.

may be
d of the
be repre-
purpose,
the new
England.



ection with

nce their

gland to
would be
nnesburg
making a
majority
d. Now
rceptible
okeepers'
Africa,
millions
resources
ection of
e turned
le report
gested in

Africa as
d intend
y cheap.
t may be
ll attract
Africa in
ither the

eturn to
e service
e British
He has
mportant
from ill-
ss in the
that the
im to a



"UNNAMED PORTRAIT" BY SIR HENRY RAEBURN
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE OWNER, MR. ERNEST SCHWABACHER



"FAIR IS MY LOVE."
FROM THE PAINTING BY E. A. ABBEY, N.A.

BY PERMISSION OF THE BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY





The Prince and Princess of Wales visited the Crystal Palace last Saturday in order to attend the Festival of the London Juvenile Band of the Church of England Temperance Society, and afterwards they drove through the grounds to the Aero Club at the Crystal Palace.

The balloon was in charge of Mr. Stanley Spencer, and carried as passengers Sir Vincent Kennedy Harrington and Mr. Frank Butler, both of the Aero Club. Another balloon carried two more members of the club, Mr. C. F. Pollock and Mr. R. Wallace, K.C.

The wind was blowing in threatening gusts, but both balloons got away in safety. The descents, though more dangerous, were also accomplished without accident. The Crystal Palace descending at Farnborough, and the other at Welling.

THE AERO CLUB AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE: THE BALLOON ASCENT SEEN BY THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES

DRAWN BY D. MACPHERSON



THE KING'S CHAMPION DELIVERING THE CHALLENGE AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES II.

The King's Champion

In former times, when the Coronation Service was over, the Sovereign used to go in procession to Westminster Hall, where a banquet was held at which the King's Champion delivered his challenge. Since George IV.'s Coronation, however, this item in the programme has been allowed to drop. One of our illustrations shows the banquet at the Coronation of James II. and his Queen. At the

top of the Hall their Majesties sit in their chairs of State, "surrounded by their attendants. On the west side of the Hall, on the outside of the table at the upper end, the Dukes of Aquitaine and Normandy were seated, and next to them were the four great officers of State, the Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, the Lord Treasurer, the Lord President of the Council, and the Lord Privy Seal. Below them were ranged the Dukes, Marquises, Earls and Viscounts, and Barons. Opposite to these, on the inner side of the tables, the Duchesses, Marchionesses, Countesses, Viscountesses and Baronesses were seated. At the east side of the Hall, at the upper end, and on the inner side of the table, were placed the two Archbishops, next

to them the Bishops, then ye Lords Chief Justices of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, the Lord Chief Baron, the Justices of both Benches, the Barons of ye Exchequer, ye King's Ancient Sergeants, ye King's Attorney and Solicitor, ye King's Sergeants-at-Law, the Master in Chancery, and six clerks. Opposite to these sat ye Baron of ye Cinque Ports at ye upper end, then ye Lord Mayor of London, ye two Sheriffs, the Aldermen of London, and ye twelve Principal Citizens. Below these at a table by themselves sate the King's Heralds and Pursuivants at Arms." During the banquet the King's Champion rode into the Hall and delivered his challenge. In "Coronation Anecdotes," which deals with the Coronation of George IV., we get an idea of how the interesting ceremony of challenging was always carried out. The scene on the entry of the King into the Hall was superb. One of the principal heralds announced His Majesty's approach, and he was followed by the Lord Great Chamberlain and the Royal Dukes. The King came next, wearing his Coronation robes and crown. When the King had taken his seat the first course was served up on gold dishes. The dish-bearer was preceded by officials clad in blue and white and guarded by two mounted guards wearing coronets. Before the dishes were placed on the table the great doors at the bottom of the Hall were thrown open to the sound of trumpets and clarionets, and the Duke of Wellington, as Lord High Constable, the Marquis of Anglesey, as Lord High Steward, and Lord Howard of Effingham, as Deputy Earl Marshal, entered on horseback. Before the second course the deputy appointed to officiate as King's Champion entered the Hall with his supporters and attendants. These included, besides pages and others, two trumpeters, a sergeant-trumpeter, with a mace on his shoulder; two sergeants-at-arms, with maces; the Champion's two Esquires, in half-armor, one bearing his lance and the other his target; and a herald, who bore in his hand the Challenge. The Champion was on horseback, and wore a complete suit of bright armour, his helmet being surmounted with a plume of red, blue and white feathers. The Champion rode up the Hall with the Deputy Marshal on one side of him and the Lord High Constable on the other. At the entrance into the Hall the Champion's Herald proclaimed the Challenge with a loud voice in the following words:—"If any person, of what degree soever, high or low, shall deny or gainsay our Sovereign Lord George the Fourth of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Son and next Heir to our Sovereign Lord George the Third, the last King, deceased, to be right Heir to the Imperial Crown of this United Kingdom, or that he ought not to enjoy the same, here is his Champion, who saith that he lieth, and is a false traitor, being ready in person to combat with him, and in this quarrel will adventure his life against him on what day soever he shall be appointed." The Champion then threw down an iron gauntlet, which having lain upon the ground for a short time, was picked up by the Herald and restored to the champion. The ceremony was repeated when the middle of the Hall was reached by the advancing cavalcade, and again at the steps of the King's throne.

The office of Champion is said to have been conferred by William the Conqueror on Robert de Marmion, a female descendant of whom married Sir John Dymoke, and bringing to him the Manor of Scrivelsby in Lincolnshire, and thus the office of Champion of England has ever since been in the family of Dymoke of Scrivelsby. The Champion claimed as one of his fees a gold cup—at George IV.'s Coronation he had to be content with one of silver gilt—from which the King, after the Challenge, had drunk to the Champion, and which was then sent to the Champion to drink from.



GEORGE IV. DRINKING TO THE CHALLENGER AFTER HIS MAJESTY'S CORONATION



THE BANQUET AND CHALLENGE CEREMONY IN WESTMINSTER HALL AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES II.

A BYGONE CORONATION CEREMONY: THE KING'S CHAMPION'S CHALLENGE

THE EVILS DUE TO EXCESSIVE STOUTNESS.

The evils due to excessive stoutness may be said to be proportionate to the extreme discomfort of that condition. The shortness of breath, the state of lassitude and weakness caused by abnormal stoutness, may indeed be symptomatic of fatty degeneration of the internal organs, and should receive prompt attention lest fatal results issue. If our stout friends should wish to be thoroughly enlightened on this vital matter, let them each obtain a copy of "Corpulency and the Cure," by Mr. F. Cecil Russell, and study it carefully. There is no phase of the subject of the causes and the cure of corpulency that our author does not touch upon in this remarkable book; and, indeed, Mr. Russell, as the originator of the famous curative system which bears his name, is well qualified to speak with authority. He gives conclusive evidence of the permanent benefits derived from his treatment. This is borne out by the extracts he gives of a good thousand of letters from grateful clients, who in many cases personally testify to an initial reduction of 25 lbs. within twenty-four hours of commencing the treatment, and to a proportionate daily decrease until normal weight and size have been reached. Extracts from many newspapers, scientific and general, give further endorsement to Mr. Russell's successes. We warmly commend "Corpulency and the Cure" to the attention of the corpulent, who may obtain a copy post free under plain envelope, by writing to Mr. F. Cecil Russell, Wolfram House, Street Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C., not forgetting to enclose four penny stamps. (From a recent issue of "Leads Family Pressmaker.")

BRINSMEAD

PIANO.

By Royal Warrant to His Majesty the KING.

BRINSMEAD

PIANO.

By Royal Warrant to Her Majesty Queen ALEXANDRA.

JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS, LTD.

Wigmore Street, London, W.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS.

ESTD. 1835.

Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action. Latest development of Tone, Touch, and Design. 12 to 26 Guineas.

Three Years' System, from 15s. 6d. per Quarter. Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free. 104 and 105, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS

and ORGANS. All improvements. Approval carriage free both ways. Easy terms. Ten years' warranty. Second-hand good cottages from seven guineas, iron-framed full trichord pianos from 12 6 per month, organs from five guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 177 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH, or 12s. per month (second-hand 10s. 6d. per month), on the THREE YEARS' HIRE System. Pianos Exchanged. Lasts free of C. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

CHARLES STILES and CO. offer these magnificent PIANOS on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM, at most advantageous prices and terms.

Apply to 42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

BIRKBECK BANK.

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London. 2 1/2% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2 1/2% THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK With full particulars, post free. FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

OETZMANN AND CO.,

HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W. (Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road)

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

(THE BEST FURNISHING GUIDE EXIST)

GRATIS AND POST FREE.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION,

RHEUMATISM, and PAIN AND WEAKNESS in the BACK, speedily relieved and cured by HALE'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT. ONE AND TWO GUINEAS. Medical References. Pamphlets and Consultations free. HALE & SON, 105, REGENT ST., LONDON.

THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU.

275 (late of 96), REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

PARIS:

NEAL'S LIBRARY, 248, RUE DE RIVOLI.

Agencies at Cannes, Florence, Geneva, Lucerne, Nice, Rome, Venice, Zurich, &c., &c. Write for the Hotel Tariff Guide, 11d., which gives the rates of the leading Hotels. Also "The Tourist," 4d., the new Magazine of Travel. Any Tariff Card of the following Hotels gratis:

LONDON HOTELS.

ARTILLERY MANSIONS, S.W. Hotel Pension. French Chef. Bath. Light. & Attendants included in charge. 12/6 per day.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, LEICESTER SQUARE. Moderate Charges. 100 Magnificent Rooms. QUEEN'S HOTEL, LEICESTER SQUARE. Mod. Charges. Every Comfort and Convenience.

KENSINGTON DE VERE HOTEL. From 10/6 per day. PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL. De Vere Gardens, W. From 6/6. BROADWALK HOTEL. De Vere Gardens, W. From 8/6.

THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance) Opposite British Museum. MAISONNETTES HOTEL. De Vere Gardens, KENSINGTON, W.

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First-class. Facing Sea) CORSEY-GODOL AND MARINE HOTELS. BELFAST (Finest Hotel in Ireland). THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.

BEN RHYDDING (50 Acres of Grounds. Private Golf Course). BEN RHYDDING HYDRO HOTEL. BRIGHTON (Centre of Marine Parade. Grand Sea View). ROYAL CRESCENT HOTEL.

BRIGHTON, BRIGHTON PRIVATE HOTEL. 25, Marine Parade. Facing Sea and New Pier. BUXTON (First-class Family. Electric Light). ST. ANN'S HOTEL.

BUXTON (Splendid Position). Mrs. G. E. Hall. HADSDON HALL HYDRO. CARRIGART, CO. DUBLIN. (Norway of Ireland.) Fishing, Golfing, Boating, Bathing, Cycling.

CORK (Largest and Most Central). HOTEL IMPERIAL. DOUGLAS, I. OF M. (Position Unique. Electric Light). DOUGLAS BAY HOTEL.

DOUGLAS (Responsible under New Management). FORT ANNE HOTEL. DROITWICH (150 Rooms. Park Tennis). THE WORCESTERSHIP HOTEL.

DUBLIN (120 Rooms. Sackville Street). GRESHAM HOTEL. EASTBOURNE (Splendid Views on East Cliff. Week-end Terms). THE HYDRO HOTEL.

EDINBURGH (Princes Street). THE WINDSOR HOTEL. ELAN VALLEY (Near Rhayader. Magnificent Scenery). ELAN VALLEY HOTEL.

EXETER (Facing the Cathedral). ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL. FOLKESTONE (Special Winter Terms, 6/6 day). HOTEL ST. OYTH.

HINDHEAD (Haslemere Station. Extensive Sheltered Grounds, 820 feet altitude. Electric Light, Billiards, Stables, Home Farm). HOTEL MOORLANDS.

HOWTH (near DUBLIN). HOTEL CLAREMONT. Splendidly Situated in own Grounds on Sea. 1st-class Apartments & Cuisine. Tram & Elec. Train Svc. Golf, Bathing, Fishing. Tel. 3 Howth.

ILFRACOMBE (An Ideal Position). THE ILFRACOMBE HOTEL. ILKLEY (On the Moors). WELLS HOUSE HOTEL.

JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay. Unrivalled Position on Shore). ST. BRELADE'S BAY HOTEL. LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant. Near Station, 100 Rooms). SHAKESPEARE TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

LIANDRINDOD (Only Golf Links). PUMP HOUSE HOTEL. LIANDRINDOD (Fishing, Golf, Tennis). HOTEL PLAS WINDON.

LYNTON (Sir C. Smith's Late Residence. Sunny, Sheltered). COTTAGE HOTEL. LYNTON (Electric Light, Golf). ROYAL CASTLE HOTEL.

MANCHESTER (Central Position. Moderate Tariff). GRAND HOTEL. MINEHEAD (Largest. Most Modern). HOTEL METROPOL.

NEWQUAY (G.W.R. Golf. Palatial). HEADLAND HOTEL. OXFORD (Electric Light. Billiards). MITCHELL FAMILY HOTEL.

PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier. Finest Position in Europe). GRAND HOTEL. PORTRUISH (Celebrated Golf Centre). NORTHERN COUNTIES HOTEL.

PWLLHELI (North Wales. Faces Sea. En Pension). WEST END HOTEL. ST. LEONARDS (Facing Sea. Detached). ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL.

SOUTHPORT (Own Grounds. Sea Front). PALACE HOTEL. SOUTHPORT (on the Promenade). VICTORIA HOTEL.

TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT HOTEL. WORTHING (First-class Family Hotel). BURLINGTON HOTEL.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

AIN-LE-CHAPELLE (Oldest and Best Hotel). GRAND MONARCH HOTEL. BADEN-BADEN (Speciality Rooms with Private Bath). HOTEL STEPHANIE.

BADEN-BADEN (Leading English Hotel). VICTORIA HOTEL. BADEN-BADEN (Opposite Kurhaus. Suites with Private Baths. Favourite Hotel of English and Americans. Large Garden. Beautiful Terrace). HOTEL D'ANGELTERRE.

BADEN-BADEN (Adjoining Kurhaus. Large Restaurant. Terrace). HOTEL MESSMER. BAD. BOLL (Baden). Black Forest. (In midst of dense Pine Forests). HOTEL KURHAUS.

BAD HOMBURG (The Rendezvous of International Set. Impt. Sporting place. 8 Mineral Springs. Cure for gout, rheumatism, heart disease, etc. Numerous Excellent Hotels. Booklet on Ap.)

HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU

(continued)

BAD WILDUNGEN (Famous Spa for Kidney and Bladder troubles. Ry. Frankfurt-Cassel). Oldest and well-known Hotel.

KURHAUS, HOTEL AND VILLA GORECKI. BERGEN (Renowned Central. Cafe, Restaurant and Garden). HOTEL'S HOTEL.

BRUSSELS (Near Park, Palace, Museum). GRAND HOTEL BRITANNIQUE. BUDAPEST (Best Position. Near the Danube. Moderate Charges). HOTEL JAGERHORN.

CANNES (Hotel Hot and Cold and Bath every Room). HOTEL GALLIA. CHRISTIANIA, VIKSNDOLLEN SANATORIUM. (1,000 ft. Altitude in Pine Forest. Magnificent Views of Fjords and Snow-clad Mountains. Baths, Water Cure).

COLOGNE, RHINE (Opp. Landing Pier. Fav. Hotel of Eng. and Amer.). HOTEL VICTORIA. COMO, CERNOBIO (Finest Situation on Lake). GRAND HOTEL VILLA D'ESTE.

DUSSELDORF (The Most Select and Most Beautiful Hotel of Düsseldorf, and the Nearest to the Exhibition. Suites with Private Baths. Large Hall). PARK HOTEL.

EISENACH (Thuringia). (1840). and most select Hotel. Opened May, 1902. Unique elev. position, right opposite the Wartburg. Every possible Lux. and Com.). KURHOTEL EISENACH.

EMM (First-class Family House). HOTEL EUROPE AND FOUR SEASONS. GENEVA (Entirely Renovated. Every known Comfort). DE LA PAIX HOTEL.

GENEVA (Facing Lake and Mont Blanc. Moderate Terms) RICHIE MOND FAMILY HOTEL. GRINDWALD (Favourite Alpine Resort. Special Terms). BEAR HOTEL.

INNSBRUCK (Write for Pamphlet. Summer and Winter Resort). TYROL HOTEL. INNSBRUCK (Open all year. Electric Light. Lift. Mod. Terms). HOTEL KURT.

(Unrivalled for Comfort. Motor Car Shed) HOTEL VICTORIA. INTERLAKEN (Beautifully situated. High-class Rest) HOTEL JUNGHER.

KREUZNACH (Leading English and American House). GRANVILLER. LANGENSCHWALBACH (Baths. 1840). Patronised by Eng. & Amer. Set). HILMROTH.

LUCERNE (1st-class Family House. Best and most quiet situation). ELKS HOUSE HOTEL. (Family Hotel. Tram Station).

LUCERNE (Climatic Resort. Prospects). HOTEL REISSSTOCK. LUCERNE (New 1st-class Hotel. 140 Beds. Finest Position. Opposite Station). SAVOY HOTEL.

LUCERNE (1st-class Hotel. Entirely Redecorated. Large New Hall). HOTEL VICTORIA. LUCERNE (Weggis Lake. Lucerne). Finest Position. Room and Pension, 68/6.

HOTEL PENSION PARADIS. MARIENBAD (Finest Elevated Position, & next to Springs. English Clientele). HOTEL WEIMAR.

MERAN (South Tyrol. Unique Position). GRAND HOTEL (MERANERHOF). MILAN (New. First-class. Opposite Railway Station). PALACE HOTEL.

MUNICH (Very First-class Hotel. Newly built and fur.). HOTEL FOUR SEASONS. (Under same management. Newly built). HOTEL DE RUSSIE.

MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position). HOTEL CONTINENTAL. MUNICH (First-class. Newly Relbuilt). HOTEL RAVENSCROFT.

PARIS (English Hotels. Rooms from 3 and Board from 10/6). HTLS. ALBANY & ST. JAMES. PARIS (Near Opera. Moderate). HOTEL GRANDE BRETAGNE.

PARIS (ENGLISH PROP.). (Steam Heat throughout). HOTEL D'ITALIE. PARIS, THE MARITIME, 24, Rue Taitbout, Boulevard Haussmann. (1 minute from Opera).

PARIS (5, Rue St. Hyacinthe (Tuilleries). Rooms from 3, Board from 10/6). HTL. PRINCE ALBERT. PRAGUE (Entirely Renovated. Lift. Elec. L.). Central Heat. Opp. Stn.). HOTEL MOSCOW.

SALZBURG (Only English House. Summer and Winter Residence). LUBOK HOTEL. SCHWABACH (Baths. Highly recommended). HOTEL DUKE OF NASSAU.

ST. MORITZ (C. Radtke, Proprietor. Newest First Class). HTL. PALACE HOTEL. STRASBOURG (First-class. Facing the River). HOTEL D'ANGLERRE.

VIENNA (Praterstrasse. Patronised by English and Americans). HOTEL CONTINENTAL. VIENNA (Patronised by English and Americans). MERKUR HOTEL.

WIESBADEN (Best Situation. Facing Kurhaus). FOUR SEASONS HOTEL.

RESTAURANTS

RECOMMENDED.

SLATERS RESTAURANTS. 212, PICCADILLY, W. SLATERS RESTAURANTS. 192 and 194, OXFORD STREET, W.

SLATERS RESTAURANTS. 101, STRAND, W.C. SLATERS RESTAURANTS. 74 and 75, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

SLATERS RESTAURANTS. Speciality Teas and Luncheons at Popular Prices.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

LARUE,

27, RUE ROYALE, PARIS.

The most elegant Restaurant in Paris. Redecorated Louis XV. style. Unsurpassed for cuisine and cellar.

LUNCHEONS

MUSIC AT DINNER. 5.30 AND 11 SUPPER. FROM 11 TO 5.

WHITE HART HOTEL, WINDSOR.

Rebuilt 1899, and now possesses every modern comfort. Facing the chief entrance to the Castle. An admirable centre for visiting some of the most beautiful scenery in England, and a neighbourhood rich in historic associations. A spacious Restaurant adjoins the G.W.R. Station. Well-appointed carriages to Ascot, Virginia Water, &c., at ordinary rates. Tariff Moderate. Excellent Cuisine. Telephone No. 6, Windsor.

THE FINEST IN SCOTLAND.

MOFFAT HYDROPATHIC

FOR HEALTH AND PLEASURE.

Bed, Board, and Baths from 2/6 per week.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland

Place, W. Unrivalled situation in the most fashionable and convenient locality. Easy access to all theatres.

First-class Hotel for Families and Gentlemen.

Private Apartments for Regimental

Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.

Moderate Tariff.

AMERICAN

TOOTH CROWN

COMPANY.

24, OLD BOND STREET, W.

(Corner of Burlington Gardens).

LEADING EXPERTS IN

DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

THE OBJECTS OF THIS OLD ESTABLISHED COMPANY are:

The Treatment of DECAYED TEETH

By the most Approved Principles of Preservation, including Tooth-Crowning, Gold-Filling, &c.

The Treatment and Utilisation of Decayed Roots for the Adjustment of Artificial Teeth without Plates, thus avoiding Extractions.

The Adjustment of Artificial Teeth by Suction.

To give SKILFUL ATTENTION, and do all that Dentistry can do to save Teeth, at the Most Moderate Fees.

No Fee for Consultation.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

THE OPERATORS IN ATTENDANCE ARE GRADUATES OF THE LEADING AMERICAN DENTAL COLLEGES.

No Fee for Consultation.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM

TREASURER.

The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, M.P.

A TRAINING AND EDUCATIONAL HOME FOR THE WEAK-MINDED AND IMBECILE.

Nearly FOUR HUNDRED INMATE

delected to the Foundation are dependent on the

Charitable Income. Private Patients are received

on payment according to requirements.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

The Week in Parliament

BY HENRY W. LUCY

ON Monday the House of Commons settled to work under the New Rules. It is a little early to pronounce final judgment on their working, but it may be said that, as far as they have gone, the effect has been admirable. The Speaker taking the Chair at two o'clock, Questions come on promptly at a quarter past, and they continue till three. So far from the private members' privilege in this respect being curtailed, it has come to pass that the allotted time for putting and answering Questions, full forty minutes, has not been approached. On Monday Mr. Bryce, rising to move the rejection of the Education Bill, was on his legs at five minutes to three. On Tuesday, Sir William Hart-Dyke, resuming the debate, found his opportunity immediately after half-past two.

This opportunity of straightway commencing debate is a small matter that escaped observation during debate on the Rules. But it involves a considerable saving of time. Under the old order of things, the Speaker took the Chair at three o'clock, and Questions might not commence till half-past, the intervening time being allotted for private business. One of two things happened, either debate on a private Bill overlapped the half-hour, encroaching seriously on the time of public business, or, there being no private Bill legislation to the front, the Speaker sat in the Chair twiddling his thumbs (of course in a Parliamentary sense), waiting till the hand of the clock pointed to the half-hour. Now not a minute is lost. If questions are few there is more time for debate; if they are many debate will, all the same, open punctually at three o'clock.

The influence of the new and sane business arrangement is reflected on the debate. Rarely in recent times has discussion of an important measure reached a higher standard than was touched and maintained through the Second Reading debate on the Education Bill. Mr. Bryce opened it in a speech that distinctly raised his Parliamentary reputation. It was a careful, exhaustive, and not too polemical, disquisition by one who is a master of the subject. Sir John Gorst, equally at home on the highways and byways of national education, replied in a speech singularly free from bold and, for a Minister, embarrassing paradox. The Opposition did not enjoy it as much as ordinarily. But Mr. Arthur Balfour, anxiously watchful of his brilliant, erratic colleague, listened with unwonted air of pleased content.

The speech of the debate was that delivered on Tuesday by Lord Hugh Cecil. The fifth son of the Premier is by far the most brilliant scion of a luxuriant stock. He does not often take part in debate, but his appearance is ever a signal for rapid filling up of the benches, by an audience that never fails to be interested and delighted. There is no touch of the commonplace about Lord Hugh. He resembles his father, not only in his unconventional utterances, but in the literary grace and occasional eloquence of his diction. His manner of delivery would be fatal to one of less genius. He is nervous to the point of distraction. But this nervousness has no influence on the ordered line of his argument or the symmetry of his sentences.

The House of Lords is considering whether it might not take a leaf out of the book of the Commons, and reorganise its procedure. The action would be in the direction of lengthening its week-end holiday by not sitting on Fridays. As far as the dearest interests of the State are concerned this little indulgence might well be granted. With the exception of a crowded week or ten days at the end of the Session, three days a week more than suffice for business in the Lords. Younger peers would gladly vote for the retrenchment of opportunity for their receiving a serious wigg.



LORD HUGH CECIL, M.P.
Who made a great speech on the Education Bill

For example, if the proposed new rule had been in operation last Friday, the Earl of Rosslyn would not have been in the crushed condition the current week has found him. Being Friday night, and nothing else to the fore, he took the opportunity of inquiring from the representative of the War Office about a certain gratuity of 25*l.* paid to officers being prisoners of war in Pretoria in May, 1900. As a rule, noble Lords are careful to say nothing to the detriment of members of their sacred order, however weak a particular vessel may be. The late Marquess of Aylesbury, for example, when he spared time to run away from Newmarket to vote on measures of Imperial interest, was always received by his peers with as much respect as if his pea jacket with buttons the size of a saucer enveloped a staid Minister. Lord Raglan, however, on Friday fell upon Earl Rosslyn just as if he were a commoner, plainly accusing him of obtaining money under false pretences and refusing to return it. This was startling, but it was nothing to Lord Lansdowne's attack on the same lines, assault and battery that finds a parallel in a speech with which on the preceding day the Lord Chancellor demolished Earl Russell.

Mr. F. H. CHEFSEWRIGHT writes:—"Will you be good enough to correct an error that has, I am sure, inadvertently crept into your issue of Saturday, April 26, when, speaking of Brighton, you say that 'the inhabitants have only just succeeded in shelving the electric railway.' The people of Brighton and Hove, by their Mayors and Corporation, did all that was possible to enable the Bill to become law, but it was thrown out on technicalities by the Committee of the House of Lords for non-compliance with Standing Orders."

The Theatres

WITH the exception of the version of Daudet's novel, brought out by Miss Grace Hawthorne in the country a year or two ago, the production of Mr. Clyde Fitch's *Sapho* at the ADELPHI on Thursday evening, with Miss Olga Nethersole in the part of the heroine, is, we believe, the first attempt that has been made to present this rather notorious work to the English play-going public in an English dress. There is beyond question power in Miss Nethersole's acting of the rare kind which lays a hold upon the imagination of the audience—as in the scene of the second act in which she assails with bitter invective the two men who have exposed to her lover Gaussin the story of her past life, and again in the third act in which she strives so hard to retain her hold upon the wavering Jean. But now, as before, the effect of the actress's emotional power is much lessened by her habitual exaggeration, together with some eccentricities of tone and gesture which, though they have been mitigated since this actress was seen here in *The Termagant*, a year or two ago, are still very far from having entirely disappeared. The company is, on the whole, a very efficient one.

The new farce in which Mr. Charles Hawtrey, just returned from a prosperous visit to the United States, has made his reappearance at the PRINCE OF WALES'S Theatre, is not destined to rank among the most successful ventures of that popular comedian. None the less, however, is the author of *The President* to be credited with a capital idea. The notion of a young English gentleman whose passion for ease and tranquillity induces him to take up his abode in the capital of an obscure South American Republic, but only to find himself unwillingly mixed up in local revolutionary conspiracies, and even drawn into posing as the candidate for the Presidential chair, is manifestly a promising one.

WHITSUNTIDE RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY COMPANY will run Excursion Trains to Dublin, Cork, Killarney, &c., on May 15 and 16; also to Belfast, Londonderry and Portrush for Giant's Causeway on May 15; to Londonderry on May 17; on May 16 to Carlisle, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, &c.; on May 16 and 17 to Leicester, Nottingham, Derby, Manchester, Liverpool, Sheffield, Leeds, Bradford, &c.; on May 19 to St. Albans, Harpenden, Luton, Bedford and Kettering; to Leicester, Loughboro' and Nottingham and to Birmingham.

THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN COMPANY announce Excursions on May 15, to Dublin, Greenore, Belfast and other places in Ireland; on May 16, to Aberystwyth, Chester, Hereford, Holyhead, Llandudno, &c.; to Carlisle, Edinburgh, Glasgow and other places in Scotland; and to Liverpool, Blackpool, Southport, the English Lake District, &c.; on May 17 to Douglas (Isle of Man), and on May 17 and 19 to Birmingham, Coventry, Wolverhampton, &c.

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY announce that cheap tickets, available for eight days, will be issued to Brussels May 14 to 17, and May 19, via Harwich and Antwerp. For visiting Holland, the Rhine, Germany, and Bale for Switzerland, special facilities are offered via the Harwich-Hook of Holland route, through carriages being run to Amsterdam and Berlin, Munich, Cologne, and Bale.

THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY COMPANY announce a special Excursion to Paris and Rouen by the express day service on May 17, and also by the express night service on May 15, 16, 17 and 18.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY run Excursions on May 16 to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Stirling, Dundee, Oban, Inverness, &c.; also to Peterboro', Nottingham, Sheffield, Manchester, Liverpool, &c., and on May 17 to numerous stations in Norfolk, Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Staffordshire, Lancashire, Yorkshire.

JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY
THE KING.



Fine diamond and Pearl Pendant.

NEW
ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE
and Novelty List
POST FREE.

INSPECTION INVITED



CATALOGUES
POST FREE.

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

CORONATION JEWELS.

THE GOLDSMITHS COMPANY

invite inspection of their Magnificent Stock of DIAMOND, and DIAMOND AND PEARL ORNAMENTS, specially designed for the festivities in connection with the forthcoming Coronation.

All Goods are supplied at Merchants' Cash
Prices, saving Purchasers 25 to 50 per cent.



Fine Diamond and Pearl
Crossover Ring.

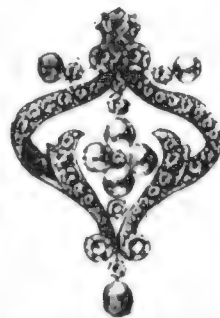


Fine Diamond and Pearl Hoop Ring.



Fine Diamond Ring.

MODERATE
PRICES.



Fine Diamond and Pearl Pendant.

SELECTIONS OF
GOODS
FORWARDED
ON APPROVAL
Carriage Paid.

NO IMPORTUNITY
TO PURCHASE.



CATALOGUES
POST FREE.

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

The Goldsmiths Company's Gem Department is presided over by an expert in that special branch. Each Stone is carefully selected, and none but the finest gems mounted. Customers may select loose Stones from the Company's large stock of unmounted diamonds and other gems, and have them mounted to specially prepared designs.

SPECIAL DESIGNS PREPARED FREE OF CHARGE.



Fine Diamond and Turquoise Hair Slide.

BRIDESMAIDS' PRESENTS.

The Goldsmiths Company's Stock of Diamond Tiaras, Necklaces, Pendants, Buckles, Brooches, &c., is the choicest in the world. All articles are marked in plain figures a fixed moderate cash price, and the Company's large staff of assistants are instructed to show goods and answer inquiries, but on no account to importune a visitor to purchase.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY,
112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
LTD.

Telephone: 3729, GERRARD.

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. SAVORY & SONS), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: "Argennon, London."

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

Saves time.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Lengthens life.

SUNLIGHT SOAPAdds to the joys
of home.**SUNLIGHT SOAP**Reduces the Hours of Labour.
Increases the Hours of Ease.**LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.**

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

SUNLIGHT SOAPMakes washing a
pleasure.**SUNLIGHT SOAP**Gives rest and
comfort.**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

Preserves the clothes.

Our Bookshelf

RECENT VERSE

MRS. MEYNELL'S "Later Poems" show all the qualities which we have come to expect from her work. The verse is smooth and carefully finished; the thought is thin but seldom commonplace. But the general effect is of laborious polishing, of conscious artistry, rather than of any genuine inspiration.

Lady Margaret Sackville's "Poems" show considerable promise. She has not yet attained complete mastery of her medium, and her lines occasionally are metrically faulty, but she writes with grace and some charm, and her imagination is genuinely poetic. It is of course almost inevitable that her volume should contain echoes of the works of older singers. No poet's first volume is free from these. "The Death of Beatrice" shows the influence of Rossetti, and no one can read "The Helios" without thinking of Mr. Swinburne's "Hertha" in "Songs Before Sunrise." But Lady Margaret Sackville has also an individual note of her own. These lines from "Themistocles" have a good deal of power:—

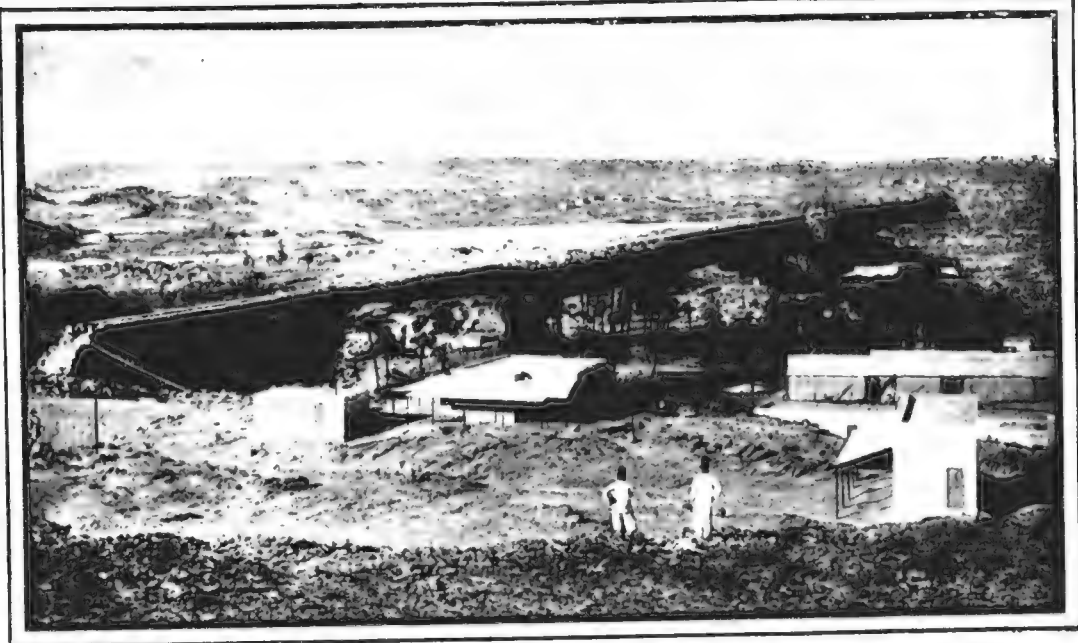
Alien and silent where strange eyes
Gaze on me marvelling, I move,
Stern, obdurate—my keen replies
Earn me some fear, but little love.
I am as one who wakes and dares
Scarce sleep, lest caught in the night's snares,
Death shall come on him unawares.
The King has stooped to call me friend—
We hold long converse, warily
His balanced questions strive to rend
The veil that lies 'twixt him and me
With half-distressed confidence,
He probes with hands nervous and tense,
The inner workings of my sense.

Mr. Bertram Dobell sends us an interesting reprint of an early version of Goldsmith's "Traveller," which he has lately chanced upon. The version is called "A Prospect of Society," and was discovered by Mr. Dobell among a parcel of old pamphlets. It is, of course, known that "The Traveller," as we have it at present, was the fruit of much careful revision on the part of its author. Goldsmith was a poet who polished assiduously. Several of the lines in the final version we know to have been written by Johnson. The fact is mentioned in Boswell and elsewhere. Others were, probably, suggested by him, and, certainly, the ideas are, many of them, his. This only makes it the more instructive to see "The Traveller" in its earlier form, perhaps before Johnson had had much say in it. At least, it does not contain the fine lines at the end of the poem, admittedly written by Johnson, beginning—

How small, of all that human hearts endure,
That part which laws or kings can cause or cure.

So eminently Johnsonian are these lines, both in sentiment and rhythm, that one could almost have attributed them to him on internal evidence alone, even if we did not know from his own statement that he wrote them. "A Prospect of Society" cannot, of course, compare with "The Traveller" as a finished work of art. Rather it is, as it were, a collection of rough notes for the later poem, but all students of poetry will be eager to read it.

"Later Poems." By Alice Meynell. (London: John Lane.)
"Poems." By Lady Margaret Sackville. (London: John Lane.)
"A Prospect of Society." By Oliver Goldsmith. Edited by Bertram Dobell. (London: Published by the Editor.)



The parapet of the dam at Assuan has now been completed. It is a mile in length, and has taken four years to construct. The navigation channel with four locks is at the further end. The dam will come into use for the first time at the next high Nile, in July. The formal opening ceremony is to be at the end of the year.

THE PRESENT STATE OF THE GREAT NILE DAM SEEN FROM THE NORTH-EAST

"THE WESSEX OF ROMANCE"

Mr. Sherren Wilkinson's volume will be found exceedingly interesting by all and sundry, but particularly by those who know Mr. Hardy's novels and are familiar with Dorsetshire towns and villages and Dorsetshire. The writer is "a man of Wessex whose family has resided on the soil since the seventeenth century," and he knows the country, its traditions and its people as, perhaps, very few do. Anyway he has presented us with a series of pictures of Wessex which are delightful, if rather melancholy, reading, because they tend to show how fast the old order is changing, even in a district which, until quite recently, preserved so many of its old-world characteristics. Much space is devoted to a synopsis of Thomas Hardy's novels, while there is a glossary of Wessex terms, a Hardy bibliography, and an interesting table showing, in parallel columns, the actual names of places and the thinly disguised names under which they figure in the novelist's books. It will interest many who have thought otherwise to know

That the first novel Mr. Hardy wrote has never been published, and will never see the light. The name of it was "The Poor Man and the Lady," and it was full of the revolutionary and anti-social extravagances which are native to the uniqueness of a youth of genius. It happened by a strange and interesting

"The Wessex of Romance." By Sherren Wilkinson. (Chapman and Hall, Limited.)

coincidence that the "reader" for the publisher to whom his manuscript was submitted happened to be no less a person than Mr. Meredith. He saw the rough power in the book, and with great courtesy and friendliness urged him to consider whether it would not be wise to adopt, on his first introduction to the public, a gentler guise. The result was that Mr. Hardy asked leave to suppress "The Poor Man and the Lady," and retired to write "Desperate Remedies."

The book is distinctly one to add to the Hardy bookshelf as a complementary volume.

"RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR"

Mr. E. T. Cook has now prepared a new and revised edition of his book on the war and its causes. Much has been added in the way of replying to critics, and bringing the story more up to date; but the book remains an admirable and studiously fair-minded analysis of the causes of the struggle and the conditions which preceded it. Mr. Cook does not concern himself with the politics of the war, while, though a staunch Liberal, he is not one of those who cry out about methods of barbarism and our treatment of refugees in the concentration camps. He treats the whole problem from the point of view of the broad-minded historian who is not going to allow party feelings to warp his judgment, and the result is a deeply interesting little volume.

"Rights and Wrongs of the Transvaal War." By E. T. Cook. New and Revised Edition. (Edward Arnold.)

£20
CASH.



£25
CASH.



BENSON'S

KEYLESS
ENGLISH LEVER WATCHES.

BEST LONDON MAKE,
Unsurpassed for Strength and Value.

Benson's £20 Keyless Ludgate.
In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass 18-ct. Gold Cases, £20;
or in Silver Cases, £8 8s.

OR "The Times" PLAN
ON 20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS
OF 20/-
AT SAME CASH PRICES.



GOLD CHAINS, £3 to £20, on the above system.

Benson's Renowned £25 "Field" Watch
In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass 18-ct. Gold Cases, £25
or in Silver Cases, £15.

Or on the Times system of 20 Monthly Payments of 25/-
GUIDE BOOK and ORDER FORMS of WATCHES, CHAINS, RINGS,
CLOCKS, FITTED BAGS, and SUIT CASES, Post Free.

J. W. BENSON, LTD.,
STEAM FACTORY,
62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
And 25, Old Bond Street, W.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD., BELFAST,

And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT ST., W. (Telegraphic Address: LINEN-Belfast.)

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING. H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.
Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe,
Supply the Public with Every Description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the FINEST in the World,
which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin ap-
pearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and
the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.
FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.



PEARS

BY ROYAL WARRANTS

Soapmakers

TO THEIR MAJESTIES

THE KING

AND

THE QUEEN

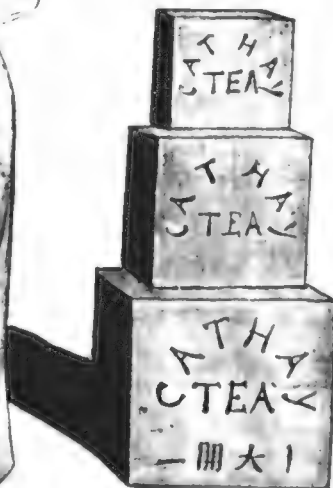
"TEA OF HEALTH-CATHAY"

Recommended by the Medical Profession.

CHIN
CHIN



*My tea belong vely good.
You taste can savey
You likee my thinkoe
You wanthee more Cathay.*



一開大!

Whenever opened great success

2s., 2s. 6d., & 3s. per lb. (Tins of 10lbs. or more)
2d. per lb. less.

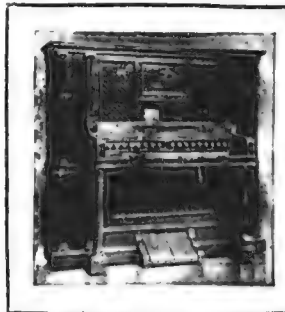
THE CATHAY TEA COMPANY, Ltd.

23, ROOD LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Pamphlet, with "LANCET" Report, and Samples Free.

The Æolian

A
H
O
M
E
O
R
C
H
E
S
T
R
A



BY means of the Æolian anyone, though entirely ignorant of music as an art, and having failed even to acquire a moderate degree of technical skill, can perform the grandest music of all times. The owner of an Æolian becomes the owner of a complete orchestra, of which he himself is the conductor. As will be seen from our illustration, the Æolian somewhat resembles in appearance an upright piano with a row of stops over the keyboard.

The sounds are produced from reeds of varied voicings, approximating to the different tones of the instruments of an orchestra.

Music for the Æolian is in the form of perforated paper rolls. The roll of the particular composition desired is placed in the instrument, and then by pumping the foot pedals the music is played. Graduations of tone, time shading, solo effects—in a word, "expression"—are governed and under the instantaneous control of the operator by means of the stops. As a guide to the novice the music roll bears various printed instructions and an expression line. By following the indications on the roll the performer can play a composition as the composer intended it should be played, or he can play it as his own musical feeling directs.

With the Æolian the longest and most complex symphony, concerto, sonata, or overture can be performed just as a complete orchestra plays it, without curtailment of any kind.

Æolians are sold at prices varying from £24 to £600.

We would much esteem a call from you; but if unable to visit us, please write asking for Catalogue 24, our latest issue.

The Orchestrelle Company,
225 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

THE ÆOLIAN IS SOLD AT NO OTHER ADDRESS IN LONDON.

(Copyright)

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.



AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

BEST SWALLOW HAND CAMERA.

for 12 plates, 4½ by 3½, with R.R. Lens, two Finders, Time and Instantaneous Shutter, Diaphragm, complete...	50 0
Dry Plates for ditto per dozen	1 0
Carrying Cases, with sling straps, in Brown Waterproof Canvas	4 0
Do. Do. in Solid Black Leather, with lock and key	13 0
Strong three-fold Sliding Leg Tripod	7 6
Printing and Developing set containing all necessary to obtain finished pictures	20 0
Marion P.O.P. matt or glossy, per packet of 36 pieces	1 0
Printing Frames in Solid Teak	0 6

The "CAMRANA" No. 2.

FOR GLASS PLATES OR CUT FILMS.

The "CAMRANA" is a Folding Hand or Stand Camera, light and compact, with Rack and Pinion adjustment, 3 Double Backs, Bausch and Lomb "Unicum" Shutter with Pneumatic Release and R.R. Lens, Rising Front and Swing Back, Focusing Screen covered by a hinged door, Graduated Focusing Scale, Leather Bellows with an extension of 11 inches, and is made of well-seasoned mahogany covered with best hard-grain morocco, the whole being of first-rate workmanship and finish.

Price, for 4½ by 3½ plates, £6 6s.

Illustrated Catalogue, 300 pages, post free, 1/- Booklets Free

MARION & CO., Limited,

Manufacturers of Photographic Plates, Papers, Mounts, Apparatus and Materials of unsurpassed excellence.

22, 23, 30HO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Thomas & Sons' Lace Knee'd Breeches.

The acme of comfort.

No Buttons

to press into the skin.

to work loose, or to

break off.



Give an even elastic pressure unobtainable with buttons. After a long ride, relief can be obtained by slackening the laces. . . .

THE MARQUESS OF ROSSELYN says: "Dear Sirs.—It will interest you to know that I have never had a better pair of breeches in my life than those you made for me on my way to S. Africa. I should be glad if you would make me a similar pair of the same stuff as quickly as possible."

AGENTS FOR SOUTH AFRICA:
MESSRS. C. CREATREX & SONS.

Patterns, Prices, and Self-Measurement Forms Free on application

The New Army Regulation Knickerbocker-breeches, as first made by us, can be best obtained of the originators.

THOMAS & SONS, Hunting Outfitters & Breeches Makers,
32, BROOK STREET, LONDON, W.

"LIVING RULERS OF MANKIND"

Mr. George Allen has now issued, handsomely bound in an heraldic cover, the first volume of the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson's "Living Rulers of Mankind," which for some time has been appearing in parts. This volume contains two hundred and forty-five photographic illustrations and three coloured plates, all of them of the greatest interest in showing accurately members of the reigning houses of different nations and their palaces. The illustrations are beautifully printed, and as Mr. Hutchinson ranges over the whole world, there is infinite variety, while the descriptive letterpress is excellent, containing just enough biographical and historical details about each personage and country to make it useful for reference, and a sufficiency of anecdotal matter to make it popular. The interesting portrait of the Dowager Empress of China, which we reproduce, shows her as she probably was soon after she married the late Emperor Tungehi. Tradition says that she was originally a slave girl in Canton, and that her master was a kindly mandarin, who, when the late Emperor proclaimed that he would select a wife of the secondary order, the Emperor having no children, not only allowed her to go to Peking as a candidate, but, to improve her chances, sent her off with a handsome outfit as his adopted daughter. Out of a very large number of candidates she was chosen, being certified by the examiners as "a faultless specimen of womanhood, possessing all the virtues needful to the sex."

CECIL RHODES IN THE MAGAZINES

In the magazines this month, as might have been anticipated, stories of Cecil Rhodes figure very largely. One of the most interesting papers is that contributed by Mr. Iwan-Müller to the *Fortnightly*, in which he gives a multitude of illuminating little sidelights on the great statesman's character. The writer points out very clearly how tremendously imbued Rhodes was with his work, how he neither spared himself nor his money, and how he expected others to behave in the same whole-hearted way. "If any promising young subordinate contemplated matrimony he took it as a personal offence." He thought that what he lived for was good enough for anyone else to live for, and he had no use for people who were not working with him or for him. His reason for leaving Groot Schuur as the future home of Prime Ministers has not been revealed, but, says Mr. Müller, "It is due, I believe, entirely to his fierce opposition to the removal of the capital of United South Africa from Cape Town. In 1900, I brought down on my head a tornado of his wrath, by expressing an opinion, that the ultimate metropolis of South Africa would be Bloemfontein. . . . He would not listen to any argument, and for days after he would tell all and several in my presence that, 'Müller wants me to go to Bloemfontein. I won't go to Bloemfontein. It's a beastly, flat, uninteresting, uninspiring place.' He held, quite seriously, that the grandeur of Table Mountain and its surroundings . . . would kindle the fire of imagination in the most phlegmatic Afrikaner. All his own ideas, he said, had come to him in solitary rambles at

the foot of the great mountain, or in lonely rides in the uplands of Rhodesia."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Sidney Low points out how possessed Rhodes was with the importance of providing breathing space for the English race abroad, and how everything else in politics sank into insignificance beside this work.

He believed sincerely that the service he had rendered the nation by securing Rhodesia as a field for British colonisation could hardly be overestimated, and he was astonished that the public took the giant benefactor so calmly. "He would sometimes speak bitterly of the indifference, as he conceived it, of the Press and the electorate to the larger issues in which he was absorbed," James A. and I," he said, "came home after giving a new dominion to the Empire; and we found that nobody took any notice of us, but that all your people were full of excitement because a Mrs. Somebody hadn't been elected to the School Board."



AN EARLY PORTRAIT OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA
From "The Living Rulers of Mankind" (George Allen)

Mr. Low called on him on the second morning after his arrival in London after the Raid, and in a few telling words gives a picture of the man as he found him early in the morning, finishing dressing; "the large, rather bare, hotel apartment seemed strangely cold and friendless in the chilly light of the grim London morning; and the big man with the thatch of grey brown hair, who paced up and down in his shirt-sleeves, was a pathetic, almost a desolate figure." He insisted on talking about the Raid, of which his mind was naturally full. "We have made a mistake," he said more than once. "It was a failure; and shall I tell you why it was a failure? Because the fellows in Johannesburg were afraid." Mr. Low gathered that his intervention was due quite as much to fear of the Uitlanders as to animosity against Kruger. He both disliked and despised the

Dutch oligarchy at Pretoria. He thought it would fall before long by its inherent weakness, and he feared a Republican anti-British anti-Imperialist regime. But from first to last he underestimated the Boer strength. Mr. Low winds up by saying that Rhodes never gained a more genuine triumph than when he appeared before the Raid Committee. At first he seemed at a disadvantage before the trained intellects of statesmen and lawyers, but after the first day he "haughtily abandoned the embarrassing rôle of a defendant endeavouring to turn a bad case into a good one under hostile cross-examination."

The witness-chair became a platform; and Rhodes, gathering his prophetic notes about him, proceeded to lecture his judges on the great African question, on the road to the north, the possible designs of Germany, the misdeeds of "sold Kruger," the paramount duty of Britain. The Commissioners listened, bewildered, interested, fascinated, overcome by the frank egotism of a great personality, too much absorbed in his ideas to be conscious of self.

In the *Pall Mall* Mr. Edmund Garrett gives a charming picture of Groot Schuur, the possible residence of future Prime Ministers. Modelled on an old Dutch colonial homestead, it is stored within with the spoils of seventeenth century Holland in silver and china and furniture. "Keep it simple—beams and whitewash" was Mr. Rhodes's word at the outset, and though the final form represents a considerable evolution from beams and whitewash, it retains a rich simplicity. Speaking of the house, and the grounds, wherein are preserved a multitude of strange animals, Mr. Garrett, whose article, by the way, was written before the statesman's death, says:

"I suppose no place of the kind is so fully, nay recklessly, shared with the public. At first there were to be keys, and who ever applied was to have one. Two thousand keys were bought, I believe. But, meanwhile, the gates swung freely to all; the estate had become the holiday resort of the Cape Town masses; and Mr. Rhodes has never locked a gate since. Mostly, the people respond to this trust, but everywhere there are some churls 'compact of thankless earth.' Rare and valuable beasts have been maimed and butchered. Suspicious fires have worked heartrending havoc in the woodland. Not a few sad when the house burned. 'An enemy hath done this.' There is a great sacrifice of privacy. Sometimes visitors treat the house itself as a free museum, and are found wandering into Mr. Rhodes's own rooms or compulsively reading in his library."

Mr. Garrett tells a very amusing little anecdote about the lions at Groot Schuur, which were always objects of interest. Once speaking at Cape Town Mr. Rhodes had to make what Mr. Garrett calls a "curve" on the subject of free-trade and the lions helped him. He said, addressing the meeting, "I have just had brought home to me the scarcity in meat. I went up to look at my lions, and I asked the keeper what they stood me in for meat? I was astonished to find it had risen to 250s. a year. Well, gentlemen, I am not a family man but this made me think. I rode a little farther round the mountain, and saw this city spread below me; and I said to myself: 'There are all these people with families to feed, and they are finding out with their families what I have found out with my lions.' Whereupon a man on the platform whispered to the writer of the article, 'There goes the meat duty and, perhaps, if we can teach these brutes of his to eat corn, we may get rid of the grain duty too.'"

C. BRANDAUER & CO., LTD.

Circular-Pointed Pens.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.



These series of Pens neither scratch nor spurt. They glide over the roughest paper with the ease of a soft lead pencil. Assorted Sample Boxes, 6d., to be obtained from all Stationers. If out of stock, send Stamps to the Works, BIRMINGHAM.

London Warehouse: 124, NEWGATE STREET, E.C.

Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.

BENGEL'S

FOOD FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, AND THE AGED.

"Retained when all other Foods are rejected."

LONDON MEDICAL RECORD.

GOLD MEDAL, Health Exhibition, London.

BENGEL'S FOOD is sold in TINS by Chemists, &c., everywhere.

COLLECTING BOXES for the Coronation Gift supplied by King Edward's Hospital Fund for London. Address: 81, Cheapside, E.C.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers. **WAVERS**

SEEGER'S

Black, by merely combing it through.

Annual Sale 362,000 Bottles.

Of all Hairdressers, 2s. or plain sealed case, post free. 2s. 3d. WINDUP LTD. Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

REICHENHALL SPA

Season: May to October.

Climateric and Whey Cure-Resort, Brine-Bath,

in the Bavarian Alps, 470 mtr. above sea. Inhalations of every description. Largest Pneumatic Rooms. Newly built. **Royal Kurhaus.** Full Prospectuses are sent free by the

KGL. BAD-KOMMISSARIAT, BAD REICHENHALL.

"A perfect Cycle at a low figure"

GLORIA CYCLES

10 Guineas AND 15 Guineas
OF BY GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM
Including all modern Improvements.
Gloria Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.

SWANBILL CORSETS



In White or useful French Grey. 21/-
A PROVED SUCCESS FOR EMPBONPOINT
With Working Belt, up to arrangement of front laces and adjustable straps. Kept in two lengths for Long or Medium Waisted Figures.
In Black, in the long length only. 28/6

"Acts like magic on the figure."

Lady's Pictorial

Illustrated Key to Swanbill Corsets. Post Free.
ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Warehouse,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON

TO Ladies

All the most beautiful women use

CRÈME SIMON

M^{rs} ADRIANA PATTI says: "I have found it very good indeed"

For restoring and beautifying the complexion it is unequalled. Chaps, Sunburn, Redness, Roughness disappear as if by magic.

SAVON, POUDRE SIMON

J. SIMON
59, Faubourg Saint-Martin, Paris 10-
Chemists—Hairdressers—Perfumers and Stores.
MERTENS, 44, Holborn Viaduct, E.C. LONDON

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used for over Fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, cures the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

Sold by all CHEMISTS at 1/1 per Bottle.

30 YEARS OF SUCCESS
OF ALL MEDICAL MEN

OBSIDITY

RADICAL TREATMENT BY

DR. SCHINDLER BARNAY'S MARIENBAD REDUCING (Anti-Fat) PILLS

Imperial Councillor and Chief physician to the hereditary Prince Rudolf Hospital in Marienbad.

"PACKFLAT"

PATENT BOOT TREES.

Price, with Aluminium fronts, 10/6
Japanned ditto, 4/6 pair.
Postage, 3d. extra.



10/6 Made in all Shapes. 4/6 Ladies' and Gentlemen's.

GENERAL BADEN-POWELL says: "I have received the 'Packflat' Boot Trees you have been so good as to send me, and am very much pleased with them. They are the most compact and the lightest that I have seen, and are apparently most practical and useful."

MAJOR CLARKE, M.V.O., writes: "Excellent as I have found the 'Packflat' Boot Trees at home, their efficiency in the field cannot, I think, be equalled. They are easy of carriage, light, and effective. I have found them of the greatest service."

PRIVATE GIRLING, No. 3849 (3rd Dragon Guards), writes: "While my comrades were afraid to remove their boots, lest they should be unable to acquire them on their swollen feet, I am always able to take off my boots, and have had them ready to wear again in good shape and quite comfortable."

Of all Bootmakers, or Wholesale only from
E. PENTON & SON,
MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.

Sold by the Army and Navy Toilet Club, London, E.C.
35, Bucklersbury.

DENTIFRICES FRIEDERICH.

HAMILTON, VAUX, & CO.,
2, Guildhall Chambers, Basinghall St.

THE ONLY VERITABLE

MARIENBAD REDUCING PILLS

Imperial Councillor and Chief physician to the hereditary Prince Rudolf Hospital in Marienbad.

DR. SCHINDLER BARNAY'S MARIENBAD REDUCING (Anti-Fat) PILLS

Imperial Councillor and Chief physician to the hereditary Prince Rudolf Hospital in Marienbad.

49, Mark Lane, LONDON, E.C.

The scales of the analytical chemist
are true to the weight of a grain of
dust invisible to the unaided eye.
That is the kind of truth expressed
in our statement that

Plasmon Cocoa

contains *ten times* more nourishment
than any of the choicest cocoas.
It is the Plasmon that makes it so—
the life and health-giving principle
of pure fresh milk. Boil Plasmon
Cocoa for two minutes and you have
the most delicious, most digestible,
and the most health-giving
and flesh-forming Cocoa of all.
It is the most economical too.

PLASMON GRANULATED POWDER added to all food increases the nourishment; in packets, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d. PLASMON COCOA; in tins, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d. Sold at all Chemists, Grocers, Stores, and Dealers. POST FREE.—Scientific and other Reports, with descriptive pamphlet and directions, from INTERNATIONAL PLASMON, LTD., 66a, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.; West End Branch, 56, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

THE APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.

Have you a Piano? Almost everyone has. But can you play it? Ah! only a little. By buying an APOLLO to attach to your Piano, you can have the most perfect music of all kinds played on your own instrument in a faultless manner.

YOU SUPPLY THE EXPRESSION AND SOUL WE SUPPLY THE TECHNIQUE

A child can play all music—either operas, oratorios, chamber music, or accompaniments—in ANY KEY at will; and no knowledge of music is necessary.

Some points why the APOLLO is the best Piano Player ever offered to the public: The Music-rolls are **SELF-RE-WINDING**. All Music can be played **IN ANY KEY** by means of a transposing screw. It is easily pedalled, and responds quickly to the action of the foot. There is no strain on the muscles as in other attachments. The Pedals are adjustable to suit the Performer. Anyone can play it. It is constructed to suit extreme climates. In fact, it is the most perfect attachment.

**VLADIMIR
DE PACHMANN**

says:

"I was surprised at the advance you have made in your 'Apollo Piano Player.' Its artistic purpose is achieved by rapidity and correctness of execution, the delicately adjusted tempo stop, and the transposing attachment. I wish you well-deserved success."



L. EMIL BACH

says:

"I have just made careful examination of your 'Apollo Piano Player,' and confess I am surprised at its possibilities."

"I am astonished at its faultless execution of the most difficult passages in works, and at its artistic expression by the use of the tempo stop. This instrument opens up the whole field of piano literature to anyone who wishes to draw from that unfailing source of pleasure. I consider it a most wonderful success."

Price £52.

THE CLARK APOLLO CO., LTD.,
"A" DEPARTMENT.
119, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE"

FOR THE HAIR.

THE GREAT
HAIR
PRODUCER,
RESTORER,
AND
DRESSING.

RESTORES,
STRENGTHENS,
BEAUTIFIES,
AND
PROMOTES
THE GROWTH
OF THE
HAIR.

PREVENTS
ITS FALLING
OFF AND
TURNING GREY.



MRS. LILLIE LANGTRY,
THE CHARMING ACTRESS AND MANAGER,

Writes: "Previous to my using HARLENE, my hair had become brittle and was falling off. I have used your Preparation daily for 18 months, and my hair is quite restored."

"I cannot recommend Harlene too highly."
"Imperial Theatre, March 11, 1902."

1s., 2s. 6d., and (three times 2s. 6d. size) 4s. 6d. per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world, or sent direct on receipt of Postal Orders.

**A FREE
SAMPLE
BOTTLE**

will be sent to any person filling up this Form and enclosing 3d. for carriage. If presented personally at our Offices no charge will be made.

Name

Address

GRAPHIC, 10/5/02.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 95 & 96, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Insist on having Genuine

BRANDY.

You get it in

HENNESSY'S

THREE

STAR.

BOOKS OF REFERENCE

No. 6 of "South Africa Handbook" is devoted to "useful information for emigrants—Rhodesia," and will be found to contain a good map, and a mass of trustworthy facts about the Colony. — "John Wisden's Cricketer's Note Book" (John Wisden and Co.), which is edited by F. Ashley Cooper, should be in every cricketer's waistcoat pocket. The little book, measuring about three inches by two, and about one third thick, is not only a good diary, but the lists of cricket fixtures for the coming season and various cricket "notabilia" of last season are given. It is wonderful to see how much useful information has been stored in so small a compass. — "Round Africa by the D. O. A. Line" (Arless Andrews), which is compiled and edited by Leo Weinthal, is a guide-book for passengers to North, East and South Africa for the Deutsche Ost Afrika Linie. It is well put together, is plentifully illustrated, and contains some useful maps, the whole making not only a good guide-book for passengers on the Line, but also an up-to-date book of reference to the parts of Africa served by the Line. — We have also received three more of Bartholomew's well-known Reduced Ordnance Survey Maps (John Bartholomew and Co.), being Sheets IV., VI. and IX., dealing respectively with Durham, Harrogate and Sheffield; "Annals of South Africa" (South Africa Handbooks No. 7), and the Railway Map of South Africa (South Africa Office); another of the "Homeland Handbooks," "Dawlish and the Estuary of the Exe;" the Calendar of University College of North Wales for the session 1901 and 1902 (J. E. Cornish, Manchester); the Proceedings of the National Rifle Association, 1901 (Waterlow and Sons); "Matriculation

Directory," issued by the University Correspondence College; the Anglo-American Nile Steamer and Hotel Company's programme for the coming winter; "Holiday Resorts and Recommended Addresses for Members of the Teachers' Guild" (74, Gower Street); and the Zealand Steamship Company's Time-tables.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

DOG-VIOLETS and stitchwort, blind nettle and celandine, the cuckoo-eye and the lady-smock are among the wild flowers which have responded loyally to the call of May, despite a touch of frost on the ground at night and a day temperature which does not get much above fifty degrees. The marsh marigolds are a great show in the low-lying meadows near Oxford and surrounding the Hampshire Christchurch. The spring corn is coming up, and the drill rows are clearly to be discerned. A little early-sown mangel is also to be noticed. The colour of the growing wheat is poor, and though it is a drought-resisting plant, it is unable to sustain, without injury, three weeks of bitter east wind. The germination of the barley, oats, and pulse, has been affected by the dry state of the soil; only half an inch of rain fell during April in the Home Counties, and only an inch and a half in the humid West. A thunder-storm with driving hail was a feature of the 3rd inst. in various parts of England, and in France it has, since May came in, been both cold and wet. The meadows are in sad need of steady and warm rain

in Great Britain, but Ireland has had milder and showery weather. The clovers in most parts of England are of very doubtful promise, but sainfoin looks fairly healthy. The backward April has suited the orchards, wherein the danger is always from a too forward growth. Plums and pears, instead of being in full blossom by mid-April, are now just coming into display. The individual blossoms are held by gardeners to be of great promise. The wealth of narcissus and daffodil at this season is now strengthened by a beautiful show of the various irises.

THE PRICE OF FLOWERS

Florists have a difficult task in fixing the price which they will ask for flowers. The irises which at 11 a.m. on Saturday are a penny a flower are three pence for a bunch of two dozen at the same hour, *per* meridian of the same day. The first price was an experiment, 300 per cent. profit at least. The second price was not even decently profitable. Yet a penny a flower is nothing to rich folk, and again, even three pence is better than nothing, and the flowers will be dead before Monday. In truth, it is a difficult matter. The policy of the plain man would be to ask only 100 per cent. profit at noon and quickly clear his stock. But would he clear it? That is the question. Would the irises at three a penny go off any faster than at a penny each? The Scillonian flower-growers have not done well this season, though the "flower crop" exceeded the average. We hear that the wholesale price for narcissi, daffodils, jonquils, amaryllis has been barely enough to pay the railway charges plus the cost of growing. Yet it costs half-a-crown to fill the drawing-room vases and a shilling for the few flowers in the study. The number of flowers wasted in this price strife is enormous, largely exceeds, indeed, the numbers sold. Why do not the growers in



is the original, mellow, delicately-flavored Sauce known to epicures for more than a century, and formerly called Harvey's Sauce.

Ask for Lazenby's Sauce.

S.W.B. 117.

THE BOOK OF THE Raleigh



For 1902 contains photographs of celebrities, and other illustrations with interesting and... instructive articles which should be read before buying any cycle.

FREE

From Raleigh Agents everywhere. London Depot: 41, Holborn Viaduct, or by post from THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., LIMITED, NOTTINGHAM.

ASTHMA CURE GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Cigarettes or Post Free from WILCOX & CO., 49, Naymarket, London, S.W.

"WAKE UP, ENGLAND!"

SMOKE . . .

Tortoise-Shell Mixture

Of many mixtures the Best and Purest.

NO FOREIGN CAPITAL.

W. A. & A. C. CHURCHMAN, Ipswich, London and Norwich.



REGISTERED

PRICE
IN LEATHER CASE
SPROCK'S BLACK HANDLE,
REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GRIND 5/-
FROM ALL DEALERS, IVORY D: 7/6.
OR DIRECT FROM
ENGLISH DEPOT. **RAZOR.**
5 & 6, BULL RING, BIRMINGHAM.

NUDA For over 30 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days. It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

VERITAS

IS NOT A DYE BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Circulars and Analysts' Certificate Post Free. Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in case, 10/6 each. Most Harmless, Effective.

HAIR RESTORER

Permanent and Elegant

WHOLESALE: R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD., 50-55, BARNES ST., W.; & 91-95, CITY ROAD, LONDON.



'IN LOVE'
WITH
OGDEN'S 'GUINEA-GOLD'

MAKES THE SKIN AS
SOFT AS VELVET

**BEETHAM'S
LAROLA**

Regd. Bottles
6s. 1/2 & 2/6.

Will entirely remove all
ROUGHNESS, CHAPS,
TAN, IRRITATION & C
in a very short time.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM

EVERY DAY SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY.

Remember it with a

"SWAN"
FOUNTAIN
PEN.



Three
Sizes,
10 6, 16 6,
25/- to £20,
post free.

Sensible, Lasting,
and Daily Useful.

Guaranteed. See Catalogue Free.
Also Sold by Stationers

MABIE, TODD & BARD,
93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. : 95a, Regent Street, W., LONDON.
3, Exchange Street, MANCHESTER. 37, Ave de l'Opera, PARIS.

COL. JAMES WILLCOCKS In his "Reminiscences of Sport in West Africa" says the
BERKEFELD FILTER is THE BEST.

THE PERFECTION OF WATER FILTERS.

DOMESTIC
Filters.
From 13/9 to 33/-

DRIP & TABLE
Filters.
From 8 9 to 46/6.

PORTABLE
Filters.

For
Tourists, Travellers, &c.
From 7/6 to 72/-



Apply for Illustrated
Price List to the SOLE
MANUFACTURERS,

**Nordmeyer,
Berkefeld & Co.**
73a, Queen Victoria St.,
London, E.C.

Insist on having the
BERKEFELD Filter only.

"COUNTY"
WATCH

As the actual manufacturers the H. White Manufacturing Company are enabled to guarantee a saving of 25% (5/- in £2) to all their clients, as compared with the ordinary retailer's prices, whilst the Watches themselves, in point of quality, solidity of construction, and admirable appearance, are far superior. They are worn all over the British Empire, and give the very best results at home, in the tropics, or on the Veldt.

YOUR INSPECTION INVITED.
Every intending watch buyer should not fail to inspect this "Wonderful Watch." All money orders may be made payable 10 days after date of issue to permit of clients thoroughly examining the watch before losing control over their money, or the watch will be sent for inspection (without money) upon receipt of bankers' or other satisfactory reference.



A Solid 14-ct. Gold Keyless Lever . . . £4 17 6

A splendid 14-plate Keyless Lever, fitted with real Chronometer Balance, jewelled to actions, into Strong Solid 14-ct. Gold Half-Hunting Cases (stamped) polished plain upon which an elegant monogram may be engraved for extra. The numerals are enameled upon the outer case in dark blue enamel. Supplied as a Full Hunter if preferred. Looks like and keeps time like a £20 watch. Adjusted for wear in all climates.

FREE. A Booklet concerning Watches, Chains, Retrothal Rings, &c. sent post paid to any part of the world. Send for one. It will **SAVE** you **POUNDS**. Mention "GRAPHIC."

Supplied also in Solid 18-ct. Gold Cases at £7 15s. od. In Heavy Sterling Silver Cases, £2 10s. od.

COLONIAL ORDERS are despatched promptly (watches) to special tests. Postage, British possessions. 2s. od. extra elsewhere. Address letters to Foreign Department. Sent at the Company's own risk.

H. White Mfg. Co., 104, Market St., MANCHESTER. (Corner of Fountain St.)

favoured counties found *entrepôts* in the great cities and simply transmit the flowers to be sold by their own agents?

PRINCIPLE OR EXPEDIENT

Lord Tweedmouth, a man of experience, a man of the world, was betrayed last Saturday into a remarkable adjective. He described the acquiescence of the nation in the Corn Duty as "appalling." The acquiescence is, however, only a result, the cause remains to seek, and it is a pity that the noble lord, having made his party point, deserted the real consideration of the question. The cause of our all taking a small duty on corn very quietly is that protectionists and free traders have ended in convincing the general public that both schools of economists take themselves a good deal too seriously. The matter in short is now looked at, not as one of eternal and immutable principle, but one of shifting and temporary expediency. The agricultural interest is not everything, as a century ago people were too fond of saying. Neither is it nothing, as Bright and Cobden asserted when they were perfectly

willing that *all* our food should come from abroad. Between the prosperity of home agriculture and the comfort of the industrial multitude a truce must be struck, a mean found. The country has come to see that industrial prosperity would not be promoted by the agricultural interest going altogether under.

THE CIDER PRESS

Mr. Brangwyn's great decorative picture of Cider Pressing in France, is the centre of the South Room at the New Gallery, and the visitors are puzzled at the half-nude figures and foreign types of men and boys in the canvas. Such difficulty is in reality a compliment to English cider production in the past, for it witnesses to the instructive notion that the cider press is English. The taste for cider only needs cultivating to become as genuine as that for ale and beer, as we now know them, *i.e.*, with the hop flavour. The cider drinkers preceded the drinkers of beer flavoured with hops. Until about A.D. 1540, the beer of England was a sweet drink. How did cider lose its favour? The history is one of poor and flat

drink being pushed on sale, of public favour being cynically sacrificed to the immediate big profit. But the apples remain, and the cider press and favour happily can be regained.

HERBS

Why not grow herbs instead of importing them in bottles? The protest of a Scottish gentleman against the decay of a charming home "industry" is opportune, but when we are told that all is, so to speak, lavender in herb growing, we venture to enter a *caveat* . We are told, for example, that "thyme" is not particular about soil and position. Well, thyme will do splendidly, and fill the air with its health-giving fragrance, if it is grown in sandy soil where there is both wind and sun. But where else will it really flourish? The spearmint and the peppermint are more accommodating, but sage and pennyroyal are much more difficult to please, and so are lavender and borage. The latter, which is almost a plant and a flower, might well be admitted to the flower garden. Bees love it, and its blue flowers are the very image of a summer sky.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE. REAL HAMBURG GROUND

KROPP RAZOR

NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

WARRANTED PERFECT

BLACK HANDLE - 5/6 **ENGLISH MANUFACTURE**
IVORY HANDLE - 7/6 **KROPP STROP PASTE - 6D.**
A PAIR IVORY HANDLE **KROPP SHAVING STICK - 6D.**
RAZORS IN RUSSIA **KROPP BADGER-HAIR SHAVING**
LEATHER CASE - 2/- **BRUSHES, 5/6, 7/6, 10/6 each.**

KROPP "DUPLIX" STROP

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER & CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZORS.

Price **7/6** each.

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

THEY MOVE IN THE BEST CIRCLES.

HUMBER CYCLES

LIGHT, STRONG, SMART & SPEEDY.
 Artistic Catalogue post free. Agents
 Deferred Payments. everywhere

HUMBER, LTD., 32, Holborn Viaduct, London.

DEAFNESS

And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using
WILSON'S COMMON-SENSE EAR-DRUMS.

A new scientific invention entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assists the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are soft, comfortable and invisible; have no wire or string attachment.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET
 Mention this Paper

Drum in P. H. WILSON EAR-DRUM CO.
 D. H. WILSON, 59, SOUTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

They purify. They strengthen. They invigorate.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

DOSE: One at night.

40 in a phial. 134d. of all Chemists. Sugar-coated.

They TOUCH the LIVER CARTER'S

No Name-less little Liver Pills. Be Sure they are
 Illustrated pamphlet free, showing Mr. Crow's travels abroad:
 Address—British Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

PERFECT PORTRAITS

DRAWN FROM LIFE OR PHOTOGRAPH.

Side View. 1s.; Three-quarter or Full Face 4-inch Head and Bust. 2s.; Life Size Head and Bust, painted in Oil or Water Colour, £1 1s.

J. BOOL, Artist (from Royal Academy), National Medallist, Queen's prizeman (twice), 86, WARWICK STREET, LONDON, S.W.

THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

By Royal Warrant to H.M. The King.

CARTER

Illustrated Catalogues POST FREE. 20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS

6A NEW CAVENDISH ST. PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.

LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position on a chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and sleeping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s. Reclining Boards 25s. Walking Machines Portable W.C.s Electric Bells. Urinals. Air & Water Beds, &c.

Self-Propelling Chairs from £2 2s.

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse. Best in the World!

Used by H.M. Gensl. Adopted by the Hospitals Association.

BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s.

Adjustable Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage.

Spinal Carriages.

Adjustable Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage.

Breakfast-in-Bed Tables from £1 10s.

Adjustable Couches. Beds. from £1 15s.

DICK'S PATENT DRIVING BELTS

Guttapercha, Canvas, and Balata.

SPECIAL FEATURES:

- Great Durability.
- Enormous Driving Strength.
- Perfect Steadiness and Smoothness in Working.
- Entire Absence of Stretching or Slipping.

ALL BELTS BEAR OUR TRADE MARK.

Price Lists, Samples, and Testimonials may be obtained of the Patentees and Makers.



As an article of practical utility indispensable to manufacturers in every line of business, Dick's Patent Belts hold an absolutely unique position, and the introduction of the various improvements which experience has from time to time suggested fully justifies their claim to be the only perfect Driving Belt in existence. No better proof of the striking superiority of Dick's Patent Belts can be offered than the remarkable increase in the sales during recent years in every part of the world where Driving Belts are used, notably in such important fields as the chief countries of Europe, the South African Goldfields, India, &c.

R. & J. DICK, GREENHEAD WORKS, and 46, ST. ENOCH SQUARE, GLASGOW.

Wholesale Depots: LONDON—58, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

Birmingham: 8, Dale End. Bristol: 53, Corn St. Manchester: 10, Corporation St.
 Leeds: 5, New Station St. Newcastle-on-Tyne: 8, Neville St. Dublin: 43, Henry St. Belfast: 22, North St.
 Edinburgh: 7, North Bridge

Specialty Appointed Agents in
 PARIS, VIENNA, BRUSSELS, MOSCOW, DUISBURG, BUCHAREST, HOGGEN (SWITZERLAND), GOTHENBURG, CHRISTIANIA, COPENHAGEN, BILBAO, CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, YOKOHAMA, CONSTANTINOPLE, SYDNEY, MELBOURNE, BRISBANE, DUNEDIN, ADELAIDE, AUCKLAND, MONTREAL, VALPARAISO, etc.



SOFT WHITE HANDS IN ONE NIGHT.
Produced by **Cuticura SOAP.**
Soak the hands thoroughly, on retiring, in a hot lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry and anoint freely with CUTICURA Ointment. Wear old gloves during the night. For sore hands, itching, burning palms, and painful finger ends, this one night cure is wonderful.
Price, Soap 1s., Ointment 2s. 6d. all Chemists, or post-paid by F. NEWBURY & SONS, London, E. C. PORTER CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

THE FAMOUS
"MAB" RAZOR
DWARF
THE PATENT TENSION STROP
An unrivalled Razor-Sharpener.
Polished Boxwood, Nickel fitting.
2/- post free.
"MAB" CO.,
7, Newhall Street, Birmingham.
The description given of the little "MAB" as the best shaving implement in the world is confirmed in thousands of testimonials. The "MAB" is rapidly superseding the big clumsy Razors hitherto used. Do not accept any not bearing the registered Trade Mark, "The MAB," or you will be disappointed.
PRICES:
Black handle .. 2/6
Ivory .. 3/6
PAIR IN CASE, Black .. 7/6
Ivory .. 9/6
Sent post free same day as ordered.

BORAX Dry Soap.

In the Spring

when the housewife is directing her attention to the serious business of a thorough house clean, a reminder of the superiority of Borax Dry Soap as a household cleansing agent may not come amiss.

Wherever dirt may be found in the house, on the floors or woodwork, in neglected corners or overlooked portions usually covered by furniture, Borax Dry Soap will, in an incredibly short space of time, banish it completely. Moreover the use of Borax Dry Soap is apparent long afterwards by the distinctive healthy sweetness it always leaves behind. Spring-cleaning is a good time to test the value of Borax Dry Soap.

A 4-oz. parcel from your Grocer now will add you to the thousands who use it for washing clothes and all cleansing purposes the year through.

Costs no more than the common washing powders, but there is only one Borax Dry Soap.

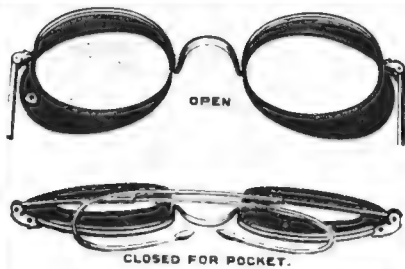


See that you get packets like this.

Free trial sample for writing.

Name "GRAPHIC."

By Special Appointment Makers to the King
The Patent Borax Co., Ltd., Birmingham



EYE-STRAIN.
AITCHISON'S SPECTACLES
RELIEVE TIRED EYES.



THE AITCHISON PATENT COLLAPSIBLE GOGGLE SPECTACLES, FOR MOTOR-CAR RIDERS, CYCLISTS, and TRAVELLERS.

The front is flexible, fitting closely to the face, practically Dust Proof, yet well ventilated. The most perfect eye protectors yet produced.

NICKEL FRAMES, 7/6, complete in case, post free.

SOLID GOLD FRAMES, 45/-, " " " "

AITCHISON & CO., Opticians to H.M. Government,
428, STRAND, 47, FLEET ST., 14, NEWGATE ST., 6, POULTRY, & 46, FENCHURCH ST., LONDON.

THE SUN, April 21st, 1898, says:—

"Mr. Aitchison's System of Sight Testing is the Most Perfect in Existence."

SPECTACLES, EYEGLASSES, & ARTIFICIAL EYES

At Most Moderate Prices.

Hints on Eyesight, a Pamphlet, Post Free.

VINOLIA WARNS THE PUBLIC!!

The public are warned that certain firms who are not soap makers are placing imitations of Vinolia Toilet Soaps on the market, and trying to induce retailers to stock them instead of Vinolia by offering an extra 20 per cent. profit. These inferior imitations cost you about as much as Vinolia. The public should, therefore, be careful to insist on having Vinolia Soap when they ask for it.

ROBERTSON'S

TRADE



MARK

THREE STARS DUNDEE WHISKY

An exquisite old blended scotch whisky

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

AS AN EJECTOR.

Illustrated Catalogue Now Ready.



SEASON 1902—Special 1000
£18 0s.
Cartridges—Black Powder
Note: Powder from 8.42 p.m.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the newest and best Ejector combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 gs. Other Ejectors from 16 gs. Non-Ejectors from 10 gs. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1902. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval; on deposit.

BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles from 15 to 50 gs. Double-barrel Express Rifles, 360 to 577 Bores, from £10 10s. : Singles from £6 6s. Cape Guns, left barrel rifled, right barrel for shot, from £12 12s. 256 Bore Mannlicher and English Government 303 Magazine Rifles, from £7 7s. Winchester, Marlin and other Repeaters—Rook Rifles from 30s. in the various bores, or with extra shot barrel from 5 gs. Stevens' 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and Keepers' Breech loaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed, from £5 5s.

G. E. LEWIS, Gun, Rifle, and Cartridge Manufacturer,
32 & 33, Lower Loreday Street, BIRMINGHAM. Telegraphic Address—Period, Birmingham.

BUTLER'S RELIABLE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Known all over the World.

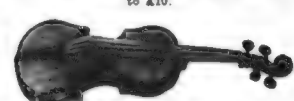


Brass Band Instruments, Clarionets, Flutes, and Drums.
Own Manufacture Guaranteed 20 Years

Price Lists—Pamphlets



Violins and Mandolins, in Cases, 20s., 25s., 30s., 40s., 60s. to £10.



Pianos, Harmoniums, Guitars, Banjos, Polyphones, Gramophones, Phonographs.


29, HAYMARKET, LONDON, & DUBLIN.

Illustrated Price List Post Free.
CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.

Fryer's Special Smoking Mixture

"Glorious in a pipe—Mellow, rich and ripe."

C. FRYER & SONS, Ltd.,
30, St. John Street, E.C.



An Unrivalled Family Laxative Medicine.

California Syrup of Figs is rightly known as "Nature's Pleasant Laxative," three words which admirably and tersely describe its action. It does not gripe, nauseate, or weaken. It gives prompt relief pleasantly, leaving the liver, kidneys and bowels permanently benefited, so that its use may be discontinued as soon as the system is relieved and cleansed.

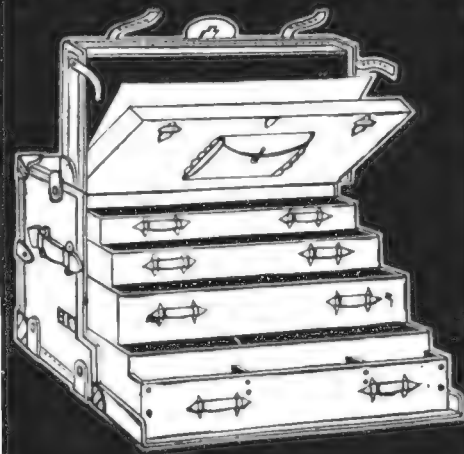
CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS

is strengthening, invigorating and energising; not weakening and lowering as most ordinary pills and purgatives are. There is no discomfort or inconvenience. It simply aids nature, and its results are healthful regularity and freedom from dangerous impurities in the system. It is prepared only from the most wholesome and agreeable substances. Its many excellent qualities commend it to all, and have made it the most popular remedy known.

A Reliable Corrective for Children's Ailments.

In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine. Ask for California Syrup of Figs, and look for the name and trade mark of the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP COMPANY**. Of all chemists, 1/1 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1/9, or post free from 32 Snow Hill, London, E.C.

FOOT'S EUREKA TRUNK



IF YOU KNEW

all the advantages of a "EUREKA" Trunk, you would not travel with any other. It saves much time and trouble, as each article is instantly get-at-able. It carries the garments in perfect order, avoids crushing, and economises space by the systematic method of packing. It prevents confusion and continual repacking, as any article can be removed without disturbing the remainder of contents.

If you would like to know more about it, our Illustrated Catalogue No. 4, "Trunks for Travellers," will be sent FREE on request.

J FOOT & SON,
Dept. T.B. 8,
171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

A NEST FOR REST

Adjustable to 100 Changes of Position.

FOOT'S MARLBOROUGH RECLINING CHAIR, Rigid or Rocks at Pleasure.



Comfort for the Invalid. Luxury for the Strong.

Conforms to every position of comfort and ease, and can be adjusted by yourself while on the Chair. The turn of a knob does it instantly. The back can be lowered to any position from upright to flat and rises automatically when desired. The seat will tilt to any angle. The leg-rest can be raised to seat level or detached and used as an independent footstool or ottoman. An adjustable Reading Desk and Table fitted when required. Springs all over. The Ideal Chair for restful reading.

Send for Catalogue No. 3. Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON,
Dept. R.C. 8,
171 New Bond Street,
London, W.

LEVESON & SONS,

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Perambulators and Mail Cars in the World. Special Designs for 1902. Moderate Prices. Every Vehicle Warranted. All Goods Delivered Carriage Free. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Post Free, to any of their Depots.

WINDSOR CASTLE,
May 13, 1899.

To Messrs. LEVESON & SONS,
The Perambulator for H.R.H. Princess Henry of Prussia arrived quite safely yesterday, and is satisfactory.

(Signed) Yours respectfully,
J. MILLINGTON.

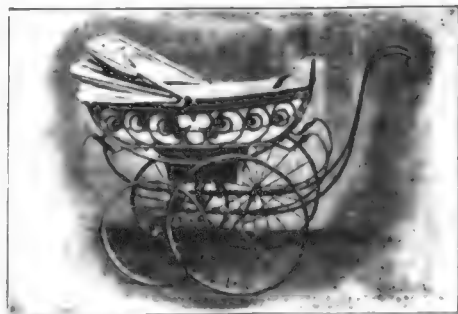
ESTABLISHED 1849.

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

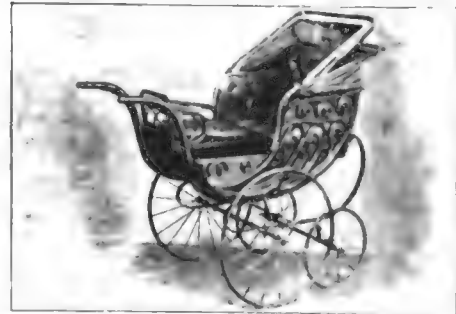
PALAZZO REALE, QUIRINAL,
Rome, June 9, 1901.

DEAR SIR,
Her Majesty the Queen of Italy is very pleased with the Perambulator, which arrived in good condition.

Yours sincerely,
NURSE DICKINS.
Messrs. Leveson & Sons, London.



The "Eton," price 5 Guineas.



Double "Brighton" Car for Two Children.

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

					At Home.		Abroad.	
					s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1,694



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

				At Home.		Abroad.	
				s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1,694



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

R

JUNO CYCLES
ARE THE VERY BEST
For LADIES & GENTS.
FREE WHEELS. CARRIAGE PAID TO ALL PARTS
£7 5s. or 13 4 12 Monthly Payments.
CASH or



LISTS POST FREE

Rowden brakes	13 11	Trip Cyclometer	19
Acetylene Lamp	3 9	Luggage Carrier	2
Rin Brake	6 6	Scorcher Brake	1
Hatherley Hardwood Cycle Stand	2 6		
Celluloid Mud Guard and Stays	3 9		

11 variations of New Season's List of Extras, and
over 50 illustrations of all accessories and fittings,
including complete outfit, at special prices.

Sent Post Free.
METROPOLITAN MACHINES COMPANY, Ltd.
G. R. DEPT.
75, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHOUT, LONDON, E.C.
And PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

DREW'S INIMITABLE
"A LA GRECQUE" CORSETS.



With IRRESISTIBLE ELASTIC AND SUPPORTER
combined. A MILLION PAIRS ALREADY SOLD.

The great advantage of this Corset is—a combina-
tion of Elastic Texture inserted at the Waist over the
top and stomach. This "Grande nouveauté" and
exclusive design reduces the most portly figure to the
standard of Beauty and Fashion. To avoid deception
each pair is stamped **DREW'S MARK** and Trade
Mark. Price 16s. 6d. in Black, 17s. 6d. in
obtained from all Drapers and Outfitters in the
Kingdom. Postage 3d. extra. Wholesale only from
DREW, SON and CO., Bath, England. Two
Gold Medals. Two Diplomas of Merit.

HOVIS

TRADE MARK.

Hovis Bread should form a leading daily part
at all meals. It is a perfectly natural bread
and has received the approval of the "Lancet"
because of its great nutritive properties, which
are in a completely and most easily digestible
form; but beyond its great food value it has the
charm of a most pleasing, appetising flavour.

The Hovis Co. supplies the flour, and most family Bakers make
Hovis Bread daily. If not known, Agents' addresses will be sent,
on application to

HOVIS LTD., MACCLESFIELD.

Cyclists should apply for our Maps, Price 1s., any district. Finest Maps published. Linen
backed. From Cycle Agents everywhere, or write to Hovis Ltd., Macclesfield.

THE
WORLD'S BEST
CYCLE.

SWIFT

From 10 to 20 Guineas.
Write for No. 15 Catalogue.
THE SWIFT CYCLE CO., LTD.,
COVENTRY.
London Depot—
15 & 16, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

THE 'NYDIA'
The LIGHTEST,
MOST COMPLETE,
And BEST MADE
POCKET CAMERA.
Price from
£7 10s



Fully Illustrated
Booklet
Free.

NEWMAN & GUARDIA, LTD.,
30 & 32, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.

Waterman's



IDEAL
Fountain pen

is the
of Pen

Emblem
Merit.

No pen is so good
so easy in use,
ready. Does not
The spoon feed,
pen, ensures a
ink to the nib until the pen is empty.

as Waterman's
so constantly
blot, spurt, or leak,
only fitted to this
steady stream of

Of Stationers, &c., from 10/6
L. & C. HARDTMUTH, 12, GOLDEN LANE, E.C.

Soap with bad fats
and free alkalies
causes blotches.
VINOLIA never
does this.

**Myra
Borax**

Specialty prepared for Toilet use.
Softens the water, Beautifies the Complexion,
Inexpensive as a cleanser for Toilet, for
Medical and Domestic use. Full Directions in
every Box. Be careful to get the Myra Borax
in red Boxes no other is genuine.
Sole Manufacturer: **HENRY MACK, Ltd.** of
Wholesale Depot, 32, Snow Hill,
London, E.C.

SHIRTS
FORDS
EUREKA

"EUREKA"
IRISH LINEN FITTED
Special to Measure, 27",
30", 35", 40". Extra fine
Quality Linen and Long
cloth, 45", 50", 55", and
60", the half-dozen, post free.
Write for Patterns & Illustrated
Price List and Self-Measure,
Free.

RICHD. FORD & CO.,
41, Poultry, London.

**DELICIOUS,
NUTRITIOUS,
REQUIRING NO
DIGESTIVE
EFFORT.**

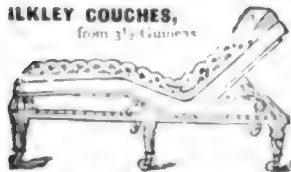
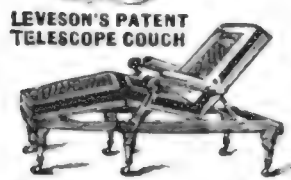
Peptonized Cocoa & Milk

"Excellent, of
great value"
—LANCET.

**SAVORY
AND
MOORE,
LONDON.**

In Tins, 2/6.
Half-tins (samples), 1/6.

LEVESON'S BATH CHAIRS AND INVALIDS' CHAIRS HAVE BEEN ORDERED BY H.M. GOVERNMENT
**INVALID CHAIRS
& CARRIAGES.**



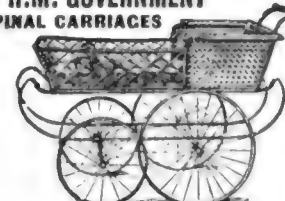
**INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS,
SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES,
BED RESTS, LEG RESTS, CRUTCHES,
RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FUR-
NITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.**



LEVESON & SONS.

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEPHONE No. 6,271, GERRARD, LONDON



LEVESON'S
PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARTS.
NEW DESIGNS for 1902.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE

(Established 1849)



Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

DECORATE YOUR HOMES WITH **ASPINALL'S** ENAMEL.

BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

PURE, NON-POISONOUS, BRILLIANT, AND DURABLE.

INVALUABLE FOR SPRING CLEANING

DON'T BE MISLED

INTO BUYING CHEAP AND WORTHLESS IMITATIONS OFFERED FOR THE SAKE OF EXTRA PROFIT.

REMEMBER "ASPINALL'S" GOES A GREAT DEAL FARTHER, AND IS THEREFORE CHEAPER IN THE END.

USE ASPINALL'S SPECIAL DECORATORS' ENAMEL.

For Large Surfaces, such as the Walls and Woodwork of Drawing-Rooms, Dining-Rooms, Bed-Rooms, Halls, &c.

Manufactured by ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD., NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.

PARIS: CIE. NUBIAN, 126, RUE LAFAYETTE.

NEW YORK: 98, BEEKMAN STREET.

"A healthy complexion is the outward sign of a good digestion."



Hunyadi János

BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

The **BLOTCHINESS** which disfigures many an otherwise irreproachable face can be effectually combated by the regular use of Hunyadi János natural aperient water, which is the remedy *par excellence* for this and all other conditions dependent upon impurity of the blood.

It rids the system of all irritating material, stimulates the appetite, promotes digestion, and secures a

CLEAR COMPLEXION.



AVERAGE DOSE.—A wineglassful taken an hour before breakfast, either pure or diluted with a similar quantity of hot or cold (not very cold) water; for children, half the above quantity.

CAUTION.—Every bottle bears the signature of the Proprietor, ANDREAS SAXLEHNER, on the label.

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,694.—VOL. LXV.
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1902

WITH EXTRA FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT
"The Volcanic Eruption in Martinique"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



THEIR MAJESTIES, ACCOMPANIED BY PRINCESS VICTORIA AND PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHARLES OF DENMARK, WATCHING THE PERFORMANCE OF "LOHENGRIK"
THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE OPENING NIGHT OF THE OPERA SEASON

DRAWN BY J. DE HAFVEN

Topics of the Week

The West Indian Disaster

NOT often in recorded history has so terrible a tragedy been enacted as that which, during the last few days, has ravaged the islands of the Lesser Antilles. As one reads the Dantesque story one understands that echoes of similar convulsions of nature in long-forgotten ages should have reverberated, through measureless time, as stories of the wrath of the gods and as fateful chapters in the history of our planet. There is something terribly supernatural in this narrative of a whole city devoured in a few moments by a whirlwind of fire, to the colossal accompaniment of subterranean thunders and at a noon-tide suddenly steeped in unearthly night. The mind is staggered by the enormity of the cataclysm, by its dramatic contrasts, and by the moral reflections on the littleness of man and the inscrutable destiny of things to which it naturally gives rise. And this notwithstanding that, wiser than our stricken ancestors of Pompeii and Herculaneum, we know all about it, and can trace out the precise seismological processes by which it is governed and evolved. Unfortunately this erudition brings with it no consolation; rather does it seem to illustrate its own vanity. We find ourselves still dwelling on the stupendous phenomena themselves with as much childish awe as though we were yet untutored savages. One of the aspects of catastrophes of this kind which most powerfully affect the imagination is the fact that their destructive forces are almost invariably spent on the most beautiful spots on the earth's surface. It was the incomparable Bay of Naples which was desolated by the crater of Vesuvius, and near which are to-day the necrographic monuments of its fell activity in the marvellous remains of Pompeii. It was the scarcely less beautiful mouth of the Tagus which, in 1755, was riven by the famous earthquake that engulfed 60,000 human beings. And so to-day in Martinique and St. Vincent it is a terrestrial paradise in which the tempest of lava bursts—one of those tropical fairylands garlanded with wondrous flowers and bathed with sunshine and silver seas. The fairylands are now for a great part deserts, the haunt of tens of thousands of half-maddened fugitives, shelterless and hungry. Where but a fortnight ago all was tranquil beauty and lazy beatitude is to-day Pandemonium. Happily mankind is not altogether powerless, even in face of so colossal a disaster as this. The dead cannot be brought to life, but the hungry can be fed and the bereaved consoled. The heart of the world has been moved by the tale of West Indian suffering. Human pity has already bravely begun to repair the ravages, and from every land a helping hand has been held forth with a promptitude and a generosity which will be remembered as long as the tradition of the disaster itself endures.

King Alfonso's Accession

IT is a curious coincidence that at the very time when the English people are preparing to celebrate the Coronation of King Edward VII. with befitting pomp and ceremony, our ancient allies the Spanish people, should be wild with excitement over the Accession of King Alfonso XIII. For the time being, Republicans, Carlists, Socialists and adherents of the reigning dynasty forget their wretched feuds, and heartily co-operate in doing honour to the young monarch. There is an almost unanimous feeling that he should be given a fair field and even some favour, in his endeavour to bring back to Spain some of her former prosperity and glory, even if her rehabilitation as a World-Power be impossible. Only a small minority doubt his hearty goodwill in this effort of patriotism. Trained as he has been almost from infancy in statesmanship, endowed with natural gifts of high order, and dominated by love of country equally with love of the ancient institutions under which Spain became well-nigh mistress of the world, King Alfonso ascends the throne under what should prove happy auspices. Difficulties, perhaps dangers, will crop up, from time to time, but ingratitude is not a Spanish national vice, and we feel well assured that popular support will always be forthcoming for the young Sovereign in his efforts to raise Spain higher, politically, commercially, and industrially. And we feel equally certain that he himself recognises that national prosperity and greatness can only be solidly built up in that manner.

The London Steamboat Service

IT is somewhat discreditable to the greatest and wealthiest city in the world that, although endowed with a magnificent waterway right through its middle, its citizens no longer have any steamboat service at their disposal. Whether the responsibility for this breakdown rests with the L.C.C. or with the London Steamboat Company does not rest with the Press to determine. Both continue to show argumentative reason for saddling the other party with the

whole blame. But the public wisely adopt a Gallic-like attitude towards this pot-and-kettle wrangling; its concern lies in the renewed use of the Thames as an adjunct of cheap and pleasant locomotion. The fact that the Company carried seventeen millions of passengers last year proves the extent of this popular demand for an efficient water service. It is quite possible that the company's boats admit of improvement. But even in their present condition they must have been extensively patronised, a fact which goes some little way to suggest that the accommodation could hardly have been so very bad as is sometimes alleged. Be that as it may, it is greatly to be hoped that the disputants will agree to sink their differences and see whether co-operation and goodwill may not be more effective than hostilities and rancour in utilising the Thames for human locomotion. We feel very sure that all difficulties could be and would be quickly arranged by conciliation with arbitration in the background as a reserve force.

Airships and their Dangers

THE deplorable accident which befell M. Severo and his assistant last Monday lacked no tragic element to complete its profound sadness. Not only was M. Severo confident that he had overcome the chief difficulties encountered by M. Santos-Dumont in imparting steadiness to his airship, but Madame Severo and her son were eye-witnesses of the awful disaster in mid-air. Like the other spectators, they were, probably, free from the slightest misgiving as to the personal safety of the aerial adventurers. All their interest centred, no doubt, on the question as to whether the new craft solved the problem of aerial navigation in a thoroughly practical manner. M. Santos-Dumont had achieved a measure of success; would M. Severo do better still? It never occurred to the majority of spectators, we may depend upon it, that there must be ever present danger, whether on land, or at sea, or in the air, whenever highly inflammable gases have to be stored in close neighbourhood to fire. Whatever precautions may be adopted, there must be danger of explosion unless the gases are hermetically and permanently sealed, an impossibility, of course, if they have to be made useful. Petroleum of low flashing point and naphtha are only comparatively less dangerous; explosions of motor-cars have become unpleasantly numerous of late.

Alsace-Lorraine

THE decision of the German Emperor to get rid of what is known as the Dictatorship Clause in the constitution of Alsace-Lorraine has been courteously acknowledged by the French Press, although one cannot help suspecting that a touch of bitterness is concealed under the courtesy. The Dictatorship Clause, it may be explained, is a clause authorising the Statthalter, or Governor, of Alsace-Lorraine to exercise powers akin to those of martial law when he thinks that the occasion requires it. In practice these powers have been rarely exercised, and for many years past there has been a movement to secure their abolition. Nor has that movement been confined to the province that is personally affected. It has received sympathetic support throughout the rest of Germany, and the Reichstag has by resolution twice expressed its approval. On both occasions, however, the Emperor declined to act on the vote of the Reichstag, and replied through his Ministers that the conditions of Alsace and Lorraine were such that it was necessary to maintain this exceptional law. He has now given way, and with the theatrical touch that never fails him has dated the decree abolishing the obnoxious law from an historic castle recently presented to him as a gift from the people of Alsace-Lorraine. The act has been well received in Germany as an emphatic proof that the incorporation of the conquered provinces has passed beyond the region of criticism even by the Alsace-Lorrainers themselves. That, at any rate, is what the Emperor's act implies, and what he declares to be his belief. It would be a mistake, however, to imagine that all feeling for France is extinct in the two provinces. The mere lapse of time must, however, have the effect of eventually weakening French influence and strengthening German loyalty. Men are largely the creatures of their surroundings, and the constant pressure of German influences—unless carried to the point of irritation, as in the case of the Press—must gradually compel Alsace-Lorrainers to become good Germans as the memory of their old connection with France fades into the past.

An Interesting Article on

"CRICKET AS A PROFESSION: THE EARNINGS OF SUCCESSFUL PLAYERS."

Appears in This Week's

GOLDEN PENNY.

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER.

By J. ASHBY-STERRY.

IN Sir Wemyss Reid's delightful biography of William Black, we read of the interest that the novelist took in his characters, the care with which his localities were selected, and the enthusiasm with which he visited them over and over again, and the pains that he took to make himself thoroughly conversant with any form of life—that he wished to introduce into a story with which he was previously unacquainted. My personal experience bears out that this was emphatically the case. I have a letter before me now which I received from Black when I happened to be staying at Brighton some years ago. In it I read as follows:—"I have a great project on hand, for which a houseboat is necessary to me. I was asking Alfred Parsons about that kind of white water-elephant, and he immediately said, 'Why, Ashby-Sterry knows more about houseboats than anybody in England.' Now I wonder if you would be so kind as to come along here—and take a bit of dinner with us. Seven o'clock. Then I could tell you of my scheme—which would be impossible in a letter, and beseech your advice. Will you be so humane?" Though not possessing the infinite knowledge ascribed to me above, I need scarcely say I betook myself to Paston House—the novelist's pleasant seaside residence—and had a most interesting time talking about houseboats and life on the Upper Thames. I was struck with the energy of my host, and the minute details he was desirous of obtaining. He seemed to know exactly what information he wanted and spared no pains in acquiring it. It is scarcely necessary to say that the "great project on hand" to which he refers eventually charmed the world under the title of "The Strange Adventures of a Houseboat," which is numbered among its author's best stories.

The extensive repairs that have been going on for some years in the Thames and Severn Canal are now approaching completion, and it is said that the waterway will be open for traffic next October. This will furnish a new channel for boating trips through a charming country, which has the advantage of being too far from London to become vulgarised or overcrowded. I know the canal pretty well, having walked the banks—with the exception of Sapperton Tunnel, where there are no banks, and my enthusiasm did not carry me so far as wading in the water in the dark—from Inghesham to Stroud. From the western end of Sapperton Tunnel you pass along the Golden Valley, which in the autumn is glorious in colour, and the whole way to Stroud is delightfully picturesque. There is scarcely any limit to the boating trips that may be made by way of this canal. You can begin on the Thames, enter the canal at Inghesham and eventually, by as easy stages as you please, reach Stroud. Thence you can join the Stroudwater Canal, up the Ship Canal to Gloucester, along the river to Tewkesbury, whence you may traverse the Severn to Worcester or the Avon to Evesham. From the latter there was at one time water communication with Stratford-on-Avon, but I doubt if this is now available. Indeed, I think that one of the points where the voyage of the "Nameless Barge" in "The Strange Adventures of a Houseboat," above alluded to, broke down. Should you elect to reach Worcester by boat, you can prolong your voyage indefinitely. And if you are sufficiently persevering and enthusiastic, you might in time find yourself as far North as Kendal by canal. Or you might get to Nottingham and work back on an entirely new route, striking the Thames again somewhere about Brentford. But if you embark on canal expeditions you must always be sure that the whole of the waterway in your trip is a going concern. I once projected a trip from Henley-on-Thames to Brighton by water. Fortunately I surveyed the route before starting and found the whole expedition was ruined by a portion of the Arun and Wey Canal being filled in.

Someone once said with regard to the literature of the present day that we had "a crowd of capable writers but no geniuses." Without going so far as to endorse this opinion in its entirety, one may fancy that was the notion that Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace had in his head when, in replying to the toast of "Literature" at the Royal Academy Banquet, he said, "Where now, it is often asked, are the lineal, legitimate descendants of the literary giants of former days? Where are the Scotts, the Byrons, the Keatses, the Tom Moores or to come down to more recent days—the Thackerays, the Dickenss, the Tennysons and Brownings of our degenerate age? Echo answers distinctly with a very large note of interrogation, 'Where?' And I am bound to confess with all humility that I cannot supply a completely satisfactory answer to this question." This, coming from such an authority, was indeed plain speaking, but wholesome and refreshing—especially in these days when every half-fledged authoring fresh from the School Board is enthusiastically boomed into a heaven-sent genius.

The new roadway in the Strand is a noble one, and its width fills one with astonishment, especially when one recalls the old thoroughfare. But it seems to me they are scarcely wise in giving such immense width to the sidewalks. If I mistake not they have been widened once and the space given was found to be ample. Now they have been extended further for, as far as I can see, no sufficient reason. For after all the room is wanted in the roadway more than anywhere else, and there you cannot have too much space. If, however, they are going to have seats outside the shops, open air cafés and plenty of trees—in short, convert the footway into a sort of boulevard, as in Paris, I have no word to say against the arrangement. But I have a shrewd suspicion that they may allow light trucks, perambulators, bath chairs and such like on the pavement. If I am to run the risk of being junched by an absent-minded nursemaid through the medium of a pram, or having a stout invalid rolled over my toes, I should much prefer to return to the moderate-sized pathways of the past.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "GRAPHIC" are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom 2d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 5d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE GRAPHIC	Edition.	Yearly, including Summer & Winter Nos.		Half-Yearly, including Summer & Winter Nos.		Quarterly, No extras.
		s.	d.	s.	d.	
UNITED KINGDOM	Thick	31	0	15	0	7 1
	De Luxe	45	0	22	0	10 4
TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD	Medium Thick	37	0	18	0	8 8
	Home Thick	39	8	19	10	9 3
	De Luxe	58	0	29	0	13 6

There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 3s. per annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the editions quoted above in preference.

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers, "THE GRAPHIC" OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

TO VISITORS TO LONDON.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO-DAY?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A PICTURE GALLERY?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A THEATRE?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A MUSIC HALL?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO AN EXHIBITION?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."
ARE YOU GOING TO A CONCERT?
SEE PAGE 6 OF "THE DAILY GRAPHIC."

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE.—PLEASURE CRUISES by the magnificent twin-screw steamship "ORTONA," 7,945 tons register, 10,000 horsepower. From London for NORWAY FIORDS, NORTH CAPE, and SPITZBERGEN (for MIDNIGHT SUN), 2nd July to 26th July. For COPENHAGEN, WISBY, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG (for MOSCOW), LUBECK, &c., 1st August to 26th August.

Managers: F. GREEN & CO., Head Office, ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO., Fenchurch Avenue, E.C. For PASSAGE apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or to West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, S.W.

THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam Yacht "St. Sunniva," from Leith to the West Coast and Fjords of Norway. June 3rd and 14th, July 3rd, 15th and 26th, August 7th and 19th. Inclusive Fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded room, £4. First-class cuisine.

From Albert Dock, Leith, to Aberdeen, Caithness, and the Orkney and Shetland Islands every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times in the week from beginning of May to end of September. St. Magnus Hotel, Hillside, Shetland, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent cuisine, and moderate terms. Grand rock scenery, good loch and sea fishing in neighbourhood.

Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Werdie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Houston, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh; and Tower Place, Leith. CHARLES MERRILL, Manager, Aberdeen.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYOKISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, MONTHLY. CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest. For Pamphlets, Time Schedules and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or RUD. FAULK, GENERAL EUROPEAN AGENT, London, City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C.; West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MALDEIVE, MALTA, LAYPI, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHI, CALCUTTA, CAYEN, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE WORLD TOURS. For particulars apply at the London Office 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FOURTEENTH WITH HIS MAJESTY'S MAILED. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,524	ORIZABA	6,207
OMRAH (Twin Screw)	8,291	OROTAVA	5,857
OPHIR (Twin Screw)	6,910	ORMUZ	6,357
ORTONA (Twin Screw)	8,000	OROYA	6,297
ORIENT	5,395	ORUBA	5,857

Managers: F. GREEN & CO., Head Office, ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO., Fenchurch Avenue, London. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

Daily (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT, QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.

Restaurant Cars and Through Carriages to and from the Hook.

HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE.

For BRUSSELS, THE ARDENNES, &c., every weekday.

Cheap Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent. From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct Service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
BRIGHTON AND WORTHING, SUNDAYS.—"Pullman Limited" to Brighton in 60 minutes from VICTORIA 11 a.m. Also, First-class and Pullman 11.5 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. (Brighton only). Day Return Tickets, 10s. First-class; 12s. Pullman Car (to Brighton).

EASTBOURNE.—From Victoria, Sundays 9.25 a.m. First-class, and 11.15 a.m. Pullman Car. Weekdays 9.50 a.m. First-class and Pullman Car. Day Return Tickets, 10s. First-class; 12s. Pullman Car. Particulars of Superintendent of the Line, L.B. & S.C. Railway, London Bridge Terminus.

WEST INDIES.

THE IMPERIAL DIRECT MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE.

BRISTOL TO KINGSTON (JAMAICA) FORTNIGHTLY.

R.M.S. PORT MORANT, May 24; R.M.S. PORT ROYAL, June 7. Magnificent accommodation for saloon and second-class passengers. Fares moderate. For passage or freight apply to ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO., Liverpool, Bristol, London and Manchester.

PARIS IN LONDON.—EARL'S COURT.

SEASON TICKETS, 10s. 6d.

Admission Daily, 1s. Open from 12 noon to 11 p.m.

PARIS IN LONDON.

An Unequalled Representation of the most Attractive Features of PARIS OF TO-DAY.

and of the GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900. The finest modern French Art Collection ever exhibited outside Paris, under the patronage of all the great living French Masters.

FRENCH PRODUCTS AND MANUFACTURES.

THE APPLIED AND LIBERAL ARTS.

Reproduction of the Champs Elysees and FINE ART PALACE. THE AVENUE DES NATIONS. THE PALAIS DE L'ÉLECTRICITÉ. THE SEINE, TUILERIES and THE LOUVRE. THE PALAIS LUMINEUX.

PARIS IN LONDON.—IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE.

THE PALAIS DU COSTUME.

A Pageant of Costumes from 1400 B.C. to 1902 A.D.

The New PARISIAN THEATRE of the JARDIN DE PARIS.

With a Brilliant Company of Parisian Artists.

THE PALAIS DES ILLUSIONS a Marvel of Electricity.

THE GREAT MOVING STEREOGRAM, THE RIVER STYX.

THE MANTIG, MERVILLEUX, THE TOPSY-TURVY HOUSE.

THE HALL OF JOY AND REJOICINGS.

THE GREAT WATER CHUTE.

GRAVITY RAILWAY, RIFLE RANGE, THE PARIS MORGUE.

THE TERRORS OF THE BASTILLE, SEA SERPENT.

Complete TRANSFORMATION OF PARIS COURT.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH MILITARY BANDS.

IMRE KIRALFY, Director General.

DR. LUNN'S ARRANGEMENTS.

THE CORONATION PROCESSION.—TRAFFALGAR SQUARE, GRAND STAND, with Awning, from £3 3s. BOROUGH POLYTECHNIC, from £1 11s. 6d. Other seats at various points on the two Routes.

NAVAL REVIEW.

SS. ARGONAUT

SS. VANDOVER

SS. EMPRESS QUEEN

SS. PRETORIA, Tonnage 11,214.

the largest vessel ever sent to a Naval Review. Three Days' Cruise from 28th.

Day Cruise on the magnificent SS. QUEEN VICTORIA, of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company.

Full particulars from Secretary, 7, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.; 47 St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.; 3, Charing Cross Buildings, S.W.; 32, Piccadilly Circus, W.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 8 sharp. (No Overture). Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 sharp. Klaw and Erlanger's stupendous production of BEN-HUR, with powerful cast. Box Office now open.

LYCUM. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. FAUST.

MEPHISTOPHILES... HENRY IRVING.
MATINEES Saturdays, May 17th and 24th, at 2.
Box Office (Mr. Mackay) open daily 10 till 10.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.

CLYSSUS.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 punctually.

PAOLO AND FRANCESCA.

By STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

Box Office 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S.

ADELPHI THEATRE. Sole Proprietors, MESSRS. A. AND S. GATF.

Lessee, Adelphi Theatre (Ltd.).

By arrangement with Mr. Tom B. Davis.

MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE'S TRIUMPH.

SAPHO.

Every Evening, at 8. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2.

MOHLAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

Two Performances Every Day During Whitsun Week, at 3 and 8. SPECIAL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children Half-price. Tickets, Whitehead's and all Libraries.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.

Twice Daily, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

CORONATION SEATS.—A grand view in the very pick of position, overlooking the Abbey Coronation entrance.—Write or see Mr. Ritchie, Director-General, or Mr. Wilkinson, Secretary, Royal Aquarium, Westminster, S.W.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—NOTICE.—On Bank Holiday, wet or fine, tens of thousands can witness, at the Aquarium, for 1s., the most Marvellous Show in the centre of London. Come Early.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW. 100 turns, 200 artists. The *Times* says: "At few places are there so many sights worth seeing." Early Varieties 10 a.m. The World's Great Show, 2.0 and 7.0. Promenade, 1s.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.

The "Times" says: "Equestrians of various nationalities, and horses from almost every country."

The "Daily Telegraph" says: "A grand Continental Circus and Varieties, added to an already entertaining programme."

The "Standard" says: "Intricate evolutions, comic spectacles, handsome horses, very clever equestrians."

The "Sportsman" says: "Unusual attractions; the best seen for many years, if not the best in existence."

A GREAT SHOW.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.

BISINI'S RENOWNED CONTINENTAL CIRCUS.

New Tunes. 200 Artists. Unique Sight.

THE BOAT RACE, FOOTBALL MATCH, &c.

Powell's Marvellous Boxing Horses and Marvellous Double Jockey Act. Bisini's

Remarkable Arabian Performing Horses, and the Cingalese Land Actors and

Devil Dancers will appear in the World's Great Show, 2.0 and 7.0.

Promenade, 1s. Through Tickets by District Rail.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, PALL MALL.

THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH EXHIBITION

Of Selected Pictures by British and Foreign Artists. Now Open.

Admission (including Catalogue), 1s.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street).

ENGRAVINGS and EIGHTHINGS, SUITABLE FOR WEDDING PRESENTS

"THE BOYHOOD OF RAEBURN," Sir J. E. Millais, P.R.A.; "SWEET

SUMMER," Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "BLUE TIGER WEATHER," Sir Alma-

Tadema, R.A.; "THE BAGMAN'S TOAST," Dandy Sadler; "A MOUNTAIN

STREAM," Peter Graham, R.A.; "CREATUS CATHEDRAL," A. H. Hag;

"NEARING HOME," Herbert Dicksee; "GOOD-BYE," Herbert Dicksee; "Miss

Robinson," J. Gainsborough, R.A.; "IN TIME OF WAR," G. L. Leslie, R.A.;

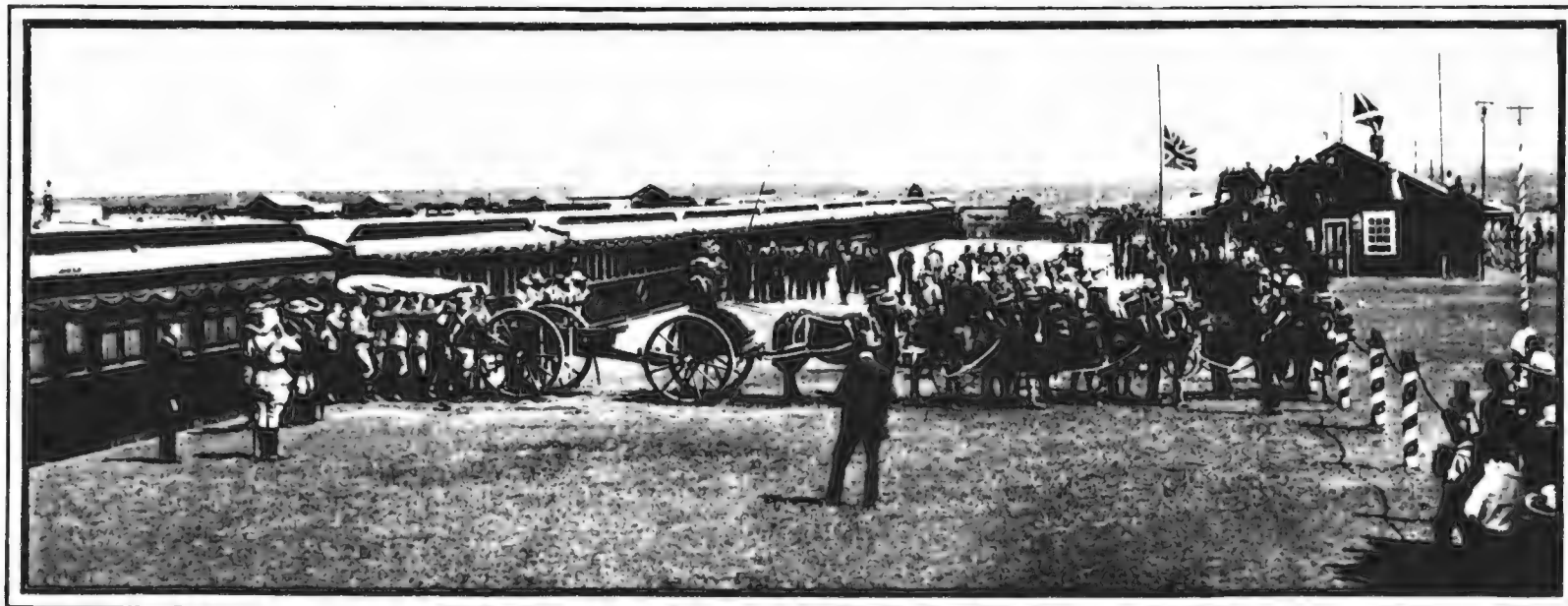
"THE WATER BURY," H. I. Draper; "THE COINTEGRATED," John Constable;

"AN OCEAN BREAKWATER," A. J. W. Browne; "BREAKING WEATHER," A.

J. W. Browne; "OUR KING," I. Palmer Clarke; "WINTER WINTER HOLDS

HER SWAY," J. Farquharson; "HISTORICAL, NEWMARKET," Isaac Cullin;—GEO.

REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 3d., sent to any part of the world



PLACING THE COFFIN ON A GUN-CARRIAGE ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE FUNERAL TRAIN AT BULAWAYO

The Funeral of Mr. Rhodes

It is unnecessary now to refer in more than the briefest detail to the funeral of Mr. Rhodes, some of the striking incidents of which are so vividly shown in our illustrations. After being brought by train to Bulawayo the body remained there one night, and on April 10 the funeral party left Fuller's Hotel in one long procession, which extended through the hills and gorges for a length of five miles. It included every variety of vehicle, men on horseback, men on cycles, and many on foot—all determined to be present at the last ceremony. The scene at the last outspan was a most striking one. A mile from the grave every one dismounted and the rest of the distance was covered on foot. No vehicles were allowed, but even with these excluded, the line of mourners was still a mile in length. The military forming the guard of honour marched with arms reversed, and the whole moved slowly off to the strains of the "Dead March" in *Saul*. The place of burial, as shown in one of our pictures, is a large stone kopje, so steep and rugged as to be almost inaccessible. The coffin was taken up the heights on a gun-carriage drawn by twelve oxen. The survivors of the Rhodesian pioneers were the pall-bearers. When the service was over, the grave was closed with a slab of granite a foot thick, bearing a brass tablet with the inscription, "Here lie the remains of Cecil John Rhodes." Numerous wreaths were left on the grave.

The Court

THIS is a busy week at Court. A Levée, an Investiture, and the third Court have been the State functions, besides the ordinary routine of audiences and receptions. In the intervals of his work the King has found time to go down to Windsor, whence he inspected the new buildings at Ascot in readiness for this year's race-meeting, which their Majesties will attend in semi-state. King Edward also was present two afternoons at the Kempton Park Races, and on Saturday morning conferred the Victorian Medal upon Locomotive Inspector William Greenaway, of the Great Western Railway, who was in charge of the Royal train during the last three years of Queen Victoria's life. The Duke and Duchess of Fife lunched with the King and Queen on Saturday, and Princess Henry of Battenberg, with Princess Ena and Prince Leopold, on Sunday, after their Majesties, with Princess Victoria and Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, had attended the morning Service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's. In the afternoon the German Stollwerck choir and band gave a short concert before the Royal party at the Palace. Next day the King held an Investiture of various Orders, followed by the Levée at St. James's, where His Majesty drove in state with a Life Guards escort, and was received by a guard of honour. In the Throne Room Prince Charles of Denmark and Prince Christian stood behind King Edward during the presentations. The King and Queen, with Princess Victoria and Prince and Princess Charles,

are frequently at the opera in the evenings. Last (Friday) night was fixed for the King's Court, and to-day (Saturday) the King and Queen go to Windsor for the Whitsuntide holidays.

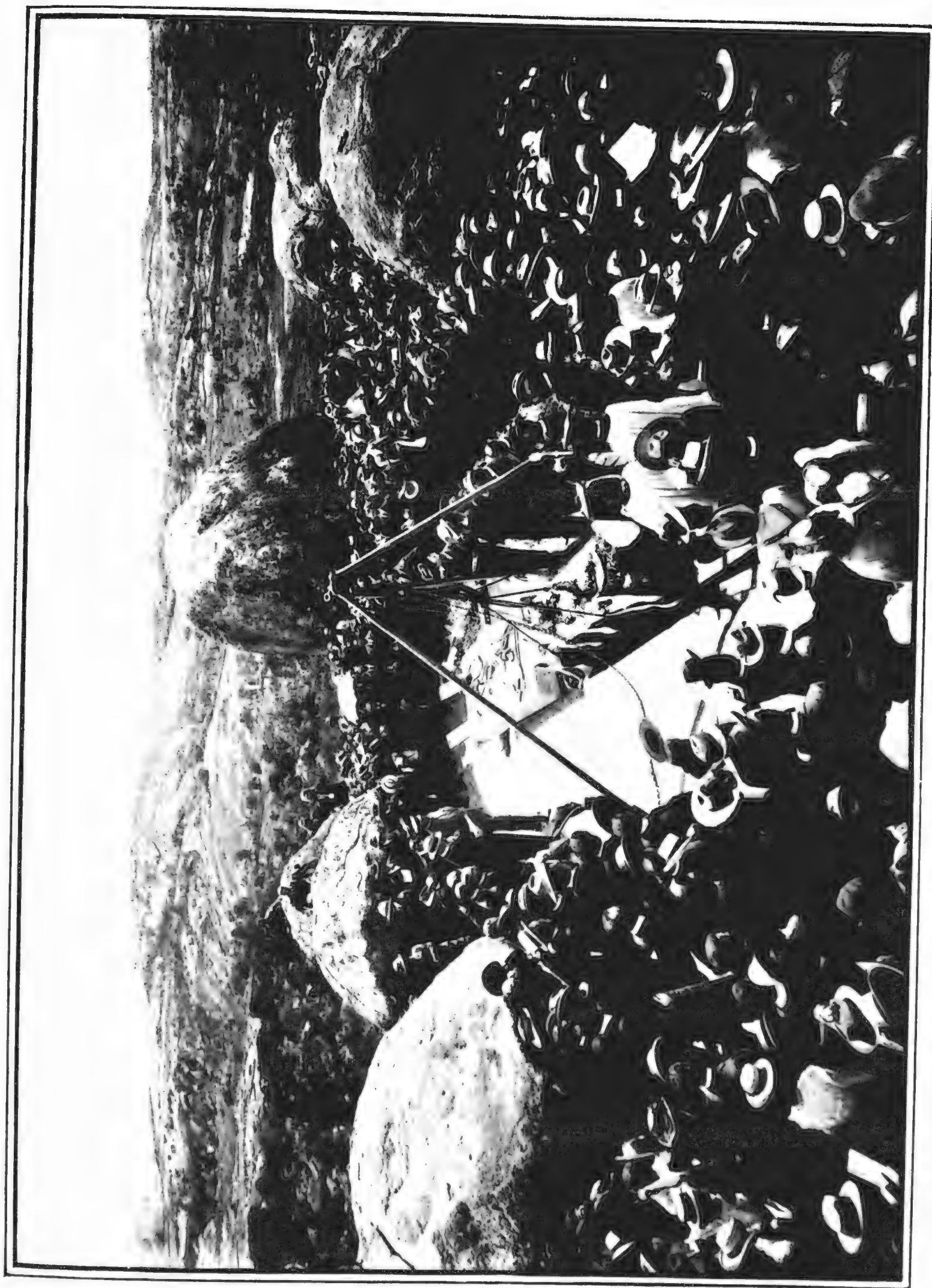
THE ROYAL VISIT TO WALES

The Principality has received its new Prince and Princess with the greatest enthusiasm, "gallant little Wales" showing herself more gallant than ever to her Royal guests. The first burst of welcome came from Bangor, when the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Assheton-Smith at Vaynol Park. Two addresses for the Prince and two bouquets for the Princess formed part of the reception, the Prince and Princess going to the Carnarvon and Anglesey Infirmary to lay the foundation stone of the new wing. Carnarvon had the honour of the installation ceremony, and crowds filled the town as the Prince and Princess drove in under escort of the Denbighshire Yeomanry to the pavilion specially erected. Guests and students crammed the pavilion and cheered lustily as the Prince and Princess entered in academic costume. The Prince's robes, as Chancellor of the Welsh University, were of black satin and gold lace embroidered with the Welsh dragon, while the Princess was robed in scarlet, trimmed with shot-silk in three shades—red, gold, and blue—the robe having a heliotrope hood. The installation ceremony consisted of addresses, reading the deed of installation, the presentation of the key, charter and statutes of the University to the new Princely Chancellor, and conferring on him the degree of D.C.L. After the Prince's speech



THE FUNERAL OF MR. CECIL RHODES: THE PROCESSION ASCENDING TO THE WORLD'S VIEW

From Photographs by L. Pedrotti, Bulawayo



THE FUNERAL OF MR. CECIL RHODES: LOWERING THE BODY INTO THE TOMB IN THE MATOPPOS
From a Photograph by L. Petrotti, Bulawayo

in reply, the Princess was made a Mus. Doc., and other honorary degrees were conferred. The Prince and Princess then drove to Castle Square, to lay a wreath on the statue of the late Sir Hugh Owen—who did so much for education in Wales—and thence to Bangor. A mukjee for lunch was erected close to the old Palace, on the site of the future University College of North Wales, and the Royal visitors had a long programme of speeches after the banquet, before returning to Vaynol Park. The Welsh Fusiliers naturally furnished the guard of honour, and brought their famous goat to the fore. Saturday was occupied by a very interesting experience—a big blast at the huge Dinorwic Quarries, belonging to the Prince and Princess's host, Mr. Assheton-Smith. The Prince had seen the quarries once before, but not a blast. Llanberis was a mass of decorations, and was thronged with eager spectators from all parts. The Prince and Princess were received by a guard of honour and songs from the school-children, and the Royal guests were then run in a little yellow wagon—like those used for bringing down the slate—up to a vantage-point to view the blast. This was at a hut 1,000 feet above the lake and midway up the quarry by the side of the mountain Elidir Fawr. By an ingenious electrical arrangement in a slate casket the Princess lighted the fuse for the great blast, and a few seconds after she had touched the bottom clouds of black smoke and white dust showed the deed was done, from 50,000 to 60,000 tons of rock being shifted. The Prince and Princess then travelled a little way on the mineral railway to Port Dinorwic. They spent Sunday at Vaynol Park, attending Service in the private chapel of the estate, where the Bishop of Bangor officiated, and on Monday left for Rhyl to open the new buildings of the Alexandra Hospital. Thence they returned to town, and on Tuesday the Prince, as Master of Trinity House, lunched with the Lord Mayor. Yesterday (Friday) the Prince was to open the new Drill Hall of the King's Colonials, and to dine with the officers of the Royal Marines as their Colonel-in-Chief, before accompanying the Princess to the King's Court. The Princess has been to the annual Exhibition and Sale of the Welsh Industries Association held at Grosvenor House.

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA IN IRELAND

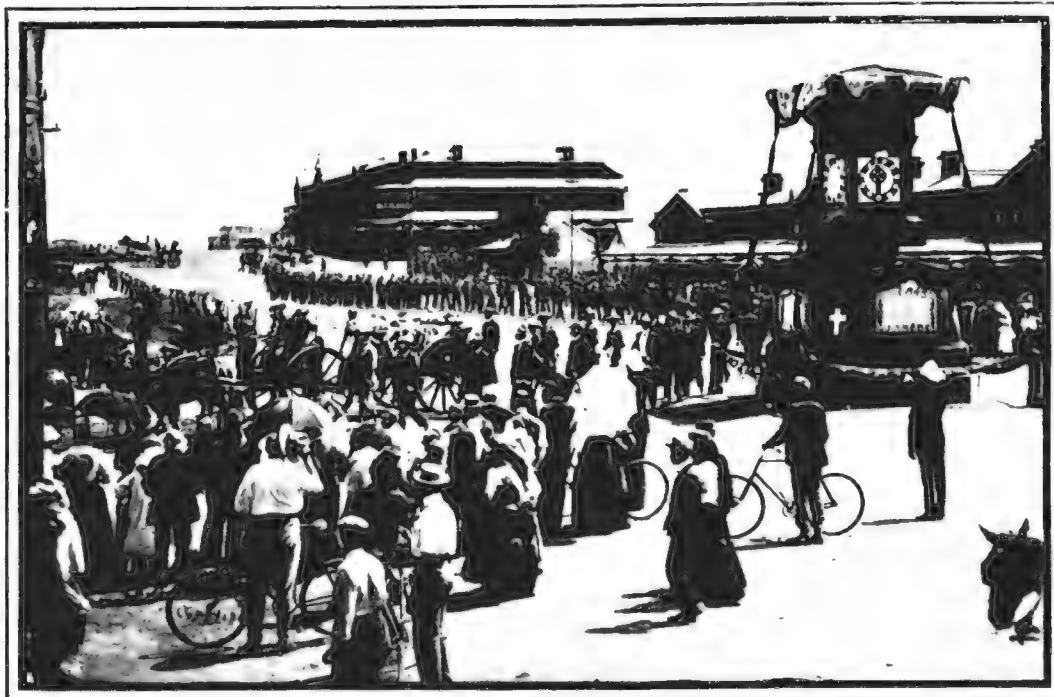
Prince Henry of Prussia's visit to Ireland has been very pleasant, the Duke of Connaught doing the honours to his nephew. The Duke first went to Bantry Bay to greet Prince Henry on board his flagship, the *Kaiser Friedrich*, in the midst of the German Squadron, and thence escorted him to the Cork Exhibition. Having inspected the Exhibition and lunched, the Princes went off to Dublin, where Prince Henry stayed with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, for a few days. The Prince lunched with the Lord-Lieutenant, and joined on two afternoons in

a game of polo, playing for the Navy against the Army. He then rejoined his squadron at Berchaven to bring it round to Kingstown, whence he again comes to Dublin, but this time as the official guest of the Lord-Lieutenant.

A beautiful memorial to the late Queen has been placed by King Edward in the Private Chapel at Windsor Castle, where Queen Victoria so long worshipped. It is a fine stained-glass window over the altar, divided into ten lights of two tiers. The lower tier shows the Crucifixion, with St. Mary Magdalene kneeling at the

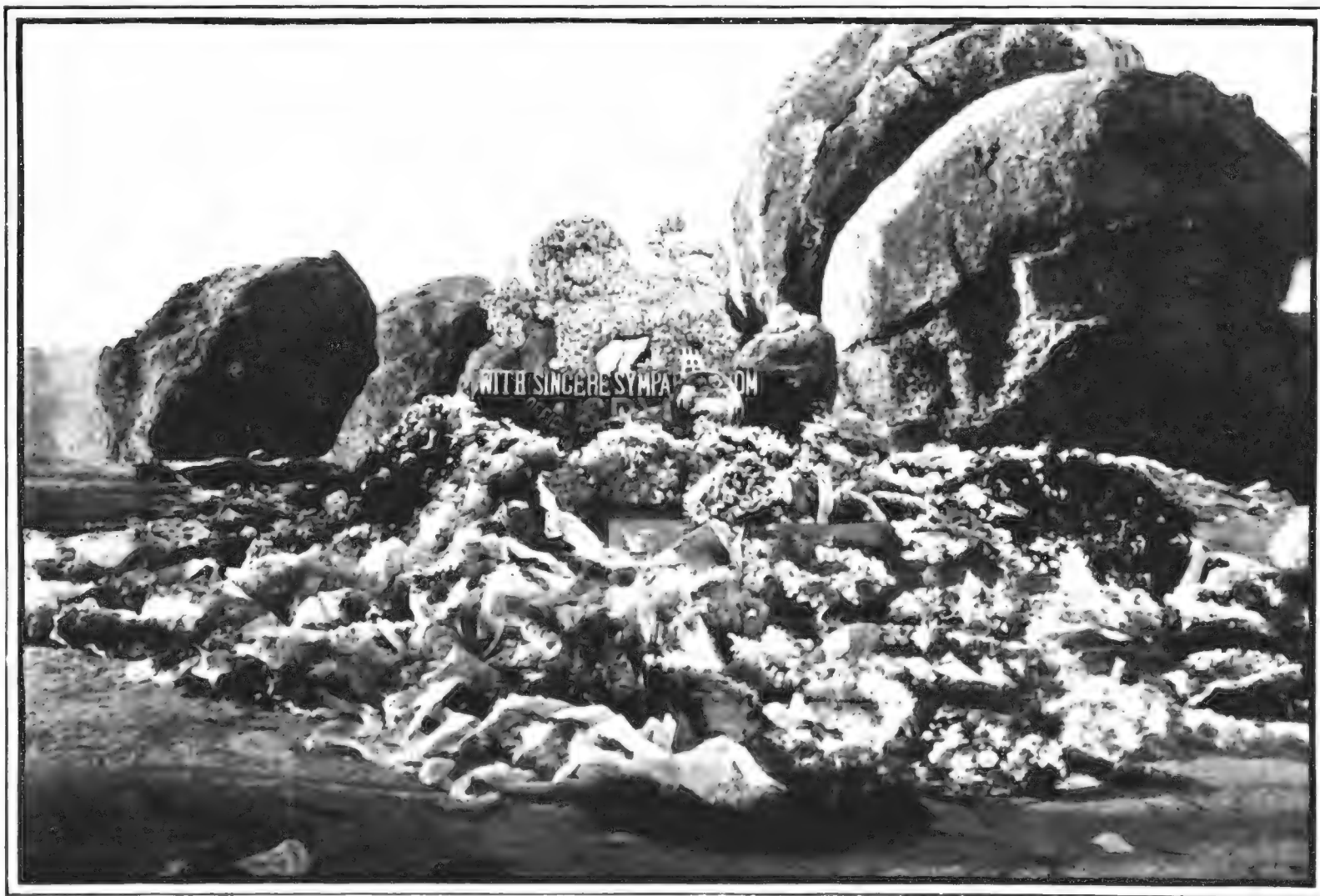
foot of the Cross, and an angel receiving the Precious Blood in a Chalice. The Blessed Virgin and St. John stand on either side, and beyond are angels holding shields charged with emblems of the Passion. The upper tier shows the Resurrection, with our Lord rising from the open tomb, angels holding back the stone, and the Roman soldiers in terror.

To the intense relief of her people, the Queen of Holland is recovering from her dangerous illness, and there is every hope that she will now go on well.



MR. RHODES'S FUNERAL: THE PROCESSION PASSING THE MONUMENT IN BULAWAYO ERECTED TO RHODESIAN PIONEERS

From a Photograph by L. Pedrotti, Bulawayo



A mass of wreaths were left on the grave after the final ceremony, some beautiful crosses resting against one of the big boulders, while there stood out very prominently a floral lion, the last offering of the officers and men of the S.R.V. (Southern Rhodesia Volunteers)

AFTER THE FUNERAL: WREATHS ON MR. RHODES'S GRAVE AT THE WORLD'S VIEW



"She turned, thinking it was her father, who for some reason had returned home, and learning whether she had gone, had followed her. But it was not the Prince. It was Cartoner. Before she had quite realised that it was he, he was on his feet leading his horse towards her."

THE VULTURES

A STORY OF 1881

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN THE PINWOODS

THE Prince was early astir the next morning. He was a hardy old man, and covered great distances on his powerful horse. Neither cold nor rain prevented him from undertaking journeys to some distant village which had once owned his ancestor as lord and master—in those days when a noble had to pay no more for killing a peasant than a farmer may claim for an injured sheep to-day.

The Prince never discussed with Wanda those affairs in which, as a noble, he felt compelled to take an active interest. He had seen, perhaps, enough in the great revolution of his younger days to teach him that women—and even Polish women—should take no part in politics. He believed in a wise and studied ignorance of those things which it is better not to know. He made no reference to Kosmaroff at breakfast the next morning, and Wanda asked no questions. She had not slept until nearly morning, and had heard her father bolt the doors after the departure of the ex-Cossack. She had heard Kosmaroff's light and quick step on the frozen snow as he started on his seven-mile walk to Warsaw.

Cartoner's name, then, was not mentioned during the morning meal, which the Prince ate with the deliberation of

his years. The morning was bright and sunny, with a crisp air and sufficient frost to keep the snow from melting. The Prince had recovered from his anger of the previous evening, and was gay. Wanda, too, seemed light-hearted enough. She was young and strong. In her veins there flowed the blood of a race that had always been "game," that had always faced the world with unflinching eyes, and had never craved its pity. Her father had lost everything, had lived a life of hardship, almost to privation for one of his rank; had witnessed the ruin or the downfall of all his friends; and yet he could laugh with the merry, while with the mourner it was his habit to purse up his lips beneath the grizzled moustache and mutter a few curt words, not of condolence, but of stimulation to endure.

He liked to see cheerful faces around him. They helped him, no doubt, to carry on to the end of his days that high-handed and dignified fight against ill-fortune which he had always waged.

"If you have a grievance," he always said to those who brought their tales of woe to his ears, "air it as much as you like, but speak up and do not whine."

He had to listen to a great number of such tales, and to the majority of grievances could suggest no cure; for they were the grievances of Poland, and in these later times of Finland also, to which it appears there is no cure.

"I shall make a long round to-day," he said to Wanda, when he was in the saddle, with his short, old-fashioned stirrup, his great boots covering his knee and thigh from the wind, and his weather-beaten old face looking out from the fur collar of his riding-coat. "It may be the last time this winter. The spring must come soon."

And he went away at an easy canter.

Wanda, left alone for the whole day in the stillness of this forest farm, had her round to do also. She set out on foot soon after her father's departure, bound to a distant cottage in the depths of the pinewoods. The trees were quiet this morning: for it is only at the time of thaw, when the snow, gathering moisture from the atmosphere, gains in weight and breaks down the branches, that the woods crack as beneath the tread of some stealthy giant. But a frost seems to brace the trees which in the colder weather stand grim and silent, bearing their burden without complaint.

The sky was cloudless and the air quite still. There is no silence like that of a Northern pinewood in winter: for the creatures living in the twilight there have been given by God silent feet and a stealthy habit—the smaller ones going in fear of the larger, and the beasts of prey ever alert for their natural enemy—man. The birds kept for the most part to the outer fringes of the forest, nearer to the crops and the few, far cottages.

Wanda had grown from childhood amid the pines, and the gloomy forest-paths were so familiar as to have lost all power to impress her. In the nursery she had heard tales of wolves and bears, but had never seen them. They might be near or far; they might be watching through the avenues of straight and motionless stems. In their childhood it had been the delight of Martin and herself to trace in the snow the footprints of the wolves near the house, in the garden, right up to the nursery window. They had gradually acquired the indifference of the peasants who work in the fields, or the woodmen at their labours amid the trees, who are aware that the silent, stealthy eyes are watching them, and work on without fear. The Prince had taught the children fearlessness, or, perhaps, it was in their blood, and needed no education. He had taught them to look upon the beasts of the forests not as enemies, but as quiet, watchful friends.

Wanda went alone whithersoever she listed, without so much as turning her head to look over her shoulder. The pinewoods were hers; the peasants were her serfs in spirit, if not in deed. Here, at all events, the Bukatys were free to come and go. In cities they were watched, their footsteps dogged by human wolves.

There are few paths through the great forests of Poland, of Posen, and of Silesia, and what there are, are usually cut straight and at right angles to each other. There was a path just wide enough to give passage to the narrow timber carts from the farm direct to the woodman's cottage, and so flat is the face of the earth that the distant trees are like the masts of ships half-hidden by the curve of the world. It seems as if one could walk on and on for ever, or drop from hunger and fatigue and lie unheeded for years in some forgotten corner. In the better-kept forests the paths are staked and numbered, or else it would be impossible to know the way amid such millions of trees—all alike, all of the same height. But the Prince was too poor to vie with the wealthy landowners of Silesia, and his forests were ill-kept.

In places the trees had fallen across the original path, and the few passers-by had made a new path to one side or the other. Sometimes a tree had grown outwards towards the light and air, almost bridging the open space.

Wanda could not, therefore, see very far in front or behind, and was taken by surprise by the thud of a horse's feet on the beaten snow behind her. She turned, thinking it was her father, who for some reason had returned home, and, learning whither she had gone, had followed her. But it was not the Prince. It was Cartoner. Before she had quite realised that it was he, he was on his feet leading his horse towards her.

She paused and looked at him, half-startled; then, with a curt, unarticulate cry of joy she hurried towards him. Thus were given to them a few of those brief moments of complete happiness which are sometimes vouchsafed to human beings. Which must assuredly be moments stolen from Heaven; for angels are so chary with them, giving them to a few favoured ones only once or twice in a whole lifetime, and, to the large majority of mankind, never at all.

"Why have you come?" asked Wanda.

"To see you," replied this man of few words.

And the sound of his voice, the sight of his strong face, swept away all her troubles and anxieties; as if, with his greater physical strength, he had taken a burden which she could hardly lift, and carried it easily. For he always seemed to know how to meet every emergency and face every trouble. A minute ago she had been reflecting with relief that he was not in Poland, and now it seemed as if her heart must break had he been anywhere else. She forgot for the moment all the dangers that surrounded them; the hopelessness of their love, the thousand reasons why they should not meet. She forgot that a whole nation stood between them. But it was only for a moment—a moment borrowed from eternity.

"Is that the only reason?" she asked, remembering with a sort of shock that this world of glittering snow and still pine-trees was not their real world at all.

"Yes," he answered.

"But you cannot stay in Poland! You must go away again at once! You do not know—" And she stopped short, for their respective positions were such that they always arrived at a point where only silence was left to them.

"Oh, yes," he answered, with a short laugh. "I know. I am going away to-night—to St. Petersburg."

He did not explain that his immediate departure was not due to the fears that she had half-expressed.

"I am so glad," she broke off, and looked at him with a little smile. "I am so glad you are going away."

She turned away from him with a sharp sigh. For she had now a new anxiety, which, however, like Aaron's rod, had swallowed all the rest.

"I would rather know that you were safe in England," she said, "even if I were never to see you again. But," and she looked up at him with a sort of pride in her eyes, that long-drawn pride of race which is strong to endure "but you must never be hampered by a thought of me. I want you to be what you have always been. Ah! you need not shake your head. All men say the same of you—they are afraid of you."

She looked at him slowly, up and down.

"And I am not," she added, with a sudden laugh. For her happiness was real enough. The best sort of happiness is rarely visible to the multitude. It lies hidden in odd corners and quiet places; and the eager world which, presumably, is seeking it, hurries past and never recognises it, but continues to mistake for it prosperity and riches, noise and laughter, even fame and mere cheap notoriety.

They walked slowly back towards the farm, and again the gods were kind to them; for they forgot how short their time was, how quickly such moments fly. Much that they had to say to each other may not be expressed on paper, neither can any compositor set it up in type.

They were practical enough, however, and as they walked beneath the snow-clad pines they drew up a scheme of life which was astonishingly unlike the dreams and aspirations of most lovers. For it was devoid of selfishness, and they looked for happiness—not in an immediate gratification of all their desires and an instant fulfilment of their hopes—but in a mutual faith that should survive all separation and bridge the longest span of years. Loyalty was to be their watchword. Loyalty to self, to duty, and to each other.

Wanda did not, like the heroine of a novel, look for a passion that should stride over every obstacle to its object, that should ignore duty which is only another word for honour, and throw down the spectres, Fore-sight, Common-sense, Respect, which must arise in the pathway of that madness, a brief passion. She was content, it seemed, that her lover should be wise, should be careful for the future, should take her life into his hands with a sort of quiet mastery as if he had a right to do so—a right, not to ruin and debase, such as is usually considered the privilege of that which is called a great passion and admired as such—but a right to shape, guard, and keep.

Cartoner had not much to say about his own feelings, which, perhaps, made him rather different from most lovers. He went so far as to consider the feelings of others and to place them before his own, which, of course, is quite unusual. And yet the scheme of life which was his reading of Love, and which Wanda extracted from him that sunny March morning and pieced together bit by bit in her own decided and conclusive way, seemed to content her. She seemed to gather from it that he loved her precisely as she wished to be loved, and that, come what might, she had already enough to make her life happier than the lives of most women.

And, of course, they hoped. For they were young, and human, and the spring was in the air. But their hope was one of those things of which they could not speak; for it involved knowledge of which Wanda had become possessed at the hand of the Prince and Martin and Kosmaroff. It touched those things which Cartoner had come to Poland to learn, but not from Wanda.

The smell of the wood-smoke from the chimneys of the farm told them that they were nearing the edge of the forest, and Wanda stopped short.

"You must not go any nearer," she said. "You are sure no one saw you when you came."

"No one," answered Cartoner, whom fortune had favoured as he came. For he had approached the farm through the wood, and he had seen Wanda's footsteps in the snow. He had often ridden over the same ground on the very horse which he was now riding, and knew every inch of the way to Warsaw. He could get there without being seen, might even quit the city again unobserved.

For he knew—indeed, Wanda had told him—the dangers that surrounded him. He knew also that these dangers were infinitely greater for Martin and the Prince.

"It is only what you foresaw," she said. "When—when we first understood."

"No, it is worse than I foresaw," he answered.

So they parted, with the knowledge that they must not meet again in Poland when their meeting must mean such imminent risk to others. They could not even write to each other while Wanda should be within the circle of the Russian postal service. There was but the one link between them—Paul Deulin; and to him neither would impart a confidence. Deulin had brought about this meeting to-day. Warned by telegram, he had met Cartoner at Warsaw Station, and had counselled him not to go out into the streets. Since he was only waiting a few hours in Warsaw for the St. Petersburg train, he must either sit in the station or take a horse and go for a ride into the country. The Bukatys, by the way, were not in town, but at their country house.

"Go and see them," he added. "A man living on a volcano may surely play with firearms if he wants to. And you are all on the volcano together. Pah! I know the smell of it. The very streets, my friend, reek of catastrophe."

Wanda was gay and light-hearted to the end. There was French blood in her veins—that gay good blood which stained the streets of Paris a hundred years ago, and raised a standard of courage against adversity for all the world to imitate so long as history shall exist.

Cartoner turned once in his saddle, and saw her standing in the sunlight waving him a farewell, with her eyes smiling and her lips hard pressed. Then he rode on, with that small, small Hope to help him through his solitary wanderings which he knew to be identical with the Hope of Poland, for which the time was not yet ripe. He was the watcher who sees most of the game, and knew that the time might never ripen till years after Wanda and he had gone hence and were no more seen.

CHAPTER XXIX.

IN A BY-WAY.

THERE are few roads in Poland. Sooner or later, Cartoner must needs join the great highway that enters Warsaw from the West, passing by the gates of the cemetery.

Deulin, no doubt, knew this, for Cartoner found him, riding leisurely away from the city, just beyond the cemetery. The Frenchman sat his horse with a straight leg and arm which made Cartoner think of those days, ten

years earlier to which Deulin seldom referred, when this white-haired dandy was a cavalry soldier, engaged in the painful business of killing Germans.

Deulin did not think it necessary to refer to the object of Cartoner's ride. Neither did he mention the fact that he knew that this was not the direct way to St. Petersburg.

"I hired a horse and rode out to meet you," he said, gaily—he was singularly gay this morning, and there was a light in his eye, "to intercept you. Kosmaroff is back in Warsaw. I saw him in the streets—and he saw me. I think that man is the god in the machine. He is not a nonentity. I wonder who he is. There is blood there, my friend."

He turned his horse as he spoke, and rode back towards the city with Cartoner.

"In the meantime," he said, "I have the hunger of a beggar's dog. What are we to do? It is one o'clock, and I who have the inside of a Frenchman. We are a great people. We tear down monarchies, and build up a new Republic which is to last for ever, and doesn't. We make history so quickly that the world stands breathless—but we always breakfast before midday."

He took out his watch, and showed its face to Cartoner, with a gesture which could not have been more tragic had it marked the hour of the last trump.

"And we dare not show our faces in the streets. At least, I dare not show mine in the neighbourhood of yours in Warsaw. For they have got accustomed to me there. They think I am a harmless old man—a dentist, perhaps."

"My train goes from the St. Petersburg station at three," said Cartoner. "I will have some lunch at the other station, and drive across in a close cab with the blinds down."

And he gave his low, gentle laugh. Deulin glanced at him as if there were matter for surprise in the sound of it.

"Like a monstrosity going to fair," he said. "And I shall go with you. I will even lunch with you at the station—on a station steak and a beery table. There is only one room at the station for those who eat, and those who await their trains. So that the eaters eat before a famished audience like Louis XVI., and the travellers sit among the crumbs. I am with you. But let us be quick, and get it over. Did you see Bukaty?" he asked, finally, and leaning forward, he sought an imaginary fly on the lower parts of his horse; for after all he was only a man, and lacked the higher skill or the thicker skin of the gentler sex, in dealing with certain delicate matters.

"No, I only saw the Princess," replied Cartoner. And they rode on in silence.

"You know," said Deulin, at length, gravely, "if that happens which you expect and I expect, and everybody here is hoping for, I shall seek out Wanda at once, and look after her. I do not know whether it is my duty or not. But it is my inclination; and I am much too old to put my duty before my inclination. So if anything happens, and there follows that confusion which you and I have seen once or twice before, where things are stirring and dynasties are crumbling in the streets—when friends and foes are seeking each other in vain—you need not seek me or think about our friends in Warsaw. You need only think of yourself, remember that. I shall have eloped—with Wanda."

And he finished with an odd laugh, that had a tender ring in it.

"Bukatys and I," he went on, after a pause, "do not talk of these things together. But we have come to an understanding on that point. And when the first flurry is over and we come to the top for a breath of air, you have only to wire to my address in Paris to tell me where you are—and I will tell you where we are. We are old birds at this sport—you and I—and we know how to take care of ourselves."

They were now in the outskirts of the town, among the wide and ill-paved streets where tall houses are springing up on the site of the huts once occupied by the Jews who are now quartered in the neighbourhood of the Nowiniarska market place. For the chosen people must needs live near a market place, and withn hearing of the clink of small coin. In the cities of Eastern Europe that have a Jew's quarter, there is a barrier erected between the daily lives of the two races, though no more than a narrow street may in reality divide them. Different interests, different hopes, aspirations and desires are to be found within a few yards, and neighbours are as far apart as if a frontier line or the curse of Babel stood between them.

Cartoner and Deulin, riding through the Jewish quarter, were as safe from recognition as if they were in a country lane at Wilanow; for the men hurrying along the pavements were wrapped each in his own keen thought of gain, and if they glanced up at the horsemen at all, merely looked in order to apprise the value of their clothes and saddles—as if there were nothing beyond. For them, it would seem, there is no beyond; nothing but the dumb waiting for the removal of that curse which has lasted nineteen hundred years, and instead of wearing itself out, seems to gain in strength as the world grows older.

"We will go by the back ways," said Cartoner, "and need never see any of our world in Warsaw at all."

The streets were crowded by men, for the women live an indoor life in an atmosphere that seems to bleach and fatten. The roads were little used for wheel traffic; for the commerce by which these people live is of so retail a nature that it seems to pass from hand to hand in mysterious cloth bundles and black stuff bags. The two horsemen were obliged to go slowly through the groups, who never raised their heads, or seemed to speak above a whisper.

"What do they talk of—what do they think—all day?" said Cartouche. And indeed the quiet of the streets had a suggestion of surreptitiousness. Even the children are sad, and stand about in melancholy solitude.

"I would sooner be a dog," answered Deulin, with a shake of the shoulders, as if Care had climbed into the saddle behind him. "Sooner a dog."

By these ways they reached the station, and there found a messenger to take the horses to their stable. All through the streets they had passed men in one uniform or another, who looked stout and well-fed, who strode in the middle of the pavement, while the Poles whose clothes were poor and threadbare, shuffled aside in their patched and shuffling boots to make way for the conqueror. Sometimes they would turn and look back at some sword-bearer who was more offensive than usual, with reflective eyes as if marking him in order to know him at a future time. As is always the case, it was the smaller officials who were the most offensive, the little Jacks-in-Office from the Postal Administration; the Customs officers, the hundred obscure civil servants who wear a sword and uniform unworthily in any of the three European empires. On the other hand, the men in real authority, and notably the officers of the better regiments, sought to conciliate by politeness and a careful retention of themselves in the background. But these well-intentioned efforts were of small avail; for racial things are stronger than human endeavour or the careful foresight of statesmen. Here, in Warsaw, the Muscovite, the Pole, the Jew—herding together in the same streets, under the same roof, obedient to one law, acknowledging one sovereign—were watching each other, hating each other.

(To be continued)

The Humbert Affair

BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

THE revelations regarding the Humbert affair are more interesting than any novel. A week ago Madame Humbert owned her magnificent mansion in the Avenue de la Grande Armée, her château at St. Germain, her château des Vives-Eaux at Melun, her château de Villier-en-Brères, her hunting-box at Orsonville, her 1,000-acre vineyard at Narbonne, her steam yacht on the Seine, her carriages, horses, and automobiles. These were properties which existed for her pleasure. But all over Paris she owned houses and property of all kinds. She was at the head of a large wine business, and owned a large *château* at Bercy, where she employed agents and travellers to dispose of the product of her vines. Then she founded an insurance company, the Rente Viagère, which she personally directed. She bought property in Madagascar, owned 4,000 acres of vines in Tunis, and held land in the Caucasus. But, not content with carrying on her immense and complicated financial transactions, her wine business and her insurance company, she led a life of fashion and pleasure which made her one of the best known figures in Paris society. Her entertainments were legendary; all the artists of the Comédie Française and the Opéra recited or sung at her entertainments. Her gallery of pictures was celebrated, and was supposed to contain one of the finest collections of Corots in France. And still the flood of gold kept pouring forth. The famous safe, with its hundred million francs, alleged to have been left her by an American named Crawford, and said to be held in abeyance pending a decision on the part of his nephews until one of them married her sister, Mlle. d'Aurignac, hypothesized the financial world of Paris. Any doubts regarding the almost incredible legend were stillled by the authoritative assurances of Me. Du Buit, ex-batonnier of the Order of Advocates, and, possibly, the most respected figure at the French bar; of Me. Jaquin, one of the leading members of the Council of State; of Me. Lanquest, one of the leading notaries of Paris. Then was she not the daughter-in-law of M. Humbert, ex-Minister of Justice in the Freycinet Cabinet, President of the Court des Comptes, Vice-President of the Senate, and the wife of M. Frederic Humbert, Advocate of the Court of Appeal, and deputy for the Seine et Marne department? And did not statesmen, financiers, officers, painters, men of science—in a word, everyone who counts in Paris—frequent her house? And so, for twenty years, the saraband of millions went on. And then the crash came. The opening of the famous safe could no longer be delayed. Mme. Humbert vanished, and with



Built upon the esplanade fronting the sea, the new Royal Alexandra Children's Hospital and Convalescent Home at Rhyl, which was opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales last Monday, is a handsome structure, whose erection is chiefly due to the generosity of the late Duke of Westminster. The late Duke, in addition to giving 5,000*l.* to the building fund, presented 10,000*l.* won by his horse, Flying Fox.

THE NEW ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL AT RHYL



MME. FREDERIC HUMBERT
Née Thérèse d'Aurignac



M. FREDERIC HUMBERT
Former Deputy



MLLE. MAY D'AURIGNAC
The fiancée of the Brothers Crawford



THE LOST MILLIONS: OPENING THE FAMOUS HUMBERT-CRAWFORD SAFE

DRAWN BY F. F. JACKING

her vanished the whole fabric, as if it had never been. There were no millions. The magnificent hotel she inhabited had been privately sold eighteen months ago, and she was only occupying it till July next. Her famous gallery of pictures was a myth. All the masterpieces had been secretly sold, one after the other, and their place on the walls taken by skillfully executed copies. Her vineyards had never been paid for, her châteaux and houses were mortgaged up to the hilt, the wine business in Bercy was bankrupt, and the insurance company, the Rente Viagère, tumbled in like a house of cards.

But for this last institution, which has spread ruin and desolation by engulfing the savings of thousands of poor people, Madame Humbert would be almost popular in Paris. The news of the opening of the famous safe was received with a burst of laughter. No sympathy is felt for the financiers who advanced her money, as they all exact twenty, thirty, fifty and a hundred per cent. on their loans. Between her and them it has only been diamond cut diamond. They are all wealthy people, able to stand the loss, and the total amount of the defalcations—a couple of million pounds—does not amount to a public disaster. But what people admire is the absolute genius the woman showed, for twenty long years, to keep this huge mystification going and make it bring in millions and millions, when it was founded on nothing. Our photographs are by Fisher, Paris.

The Week in Parliament

BY HENRY W. LUCY

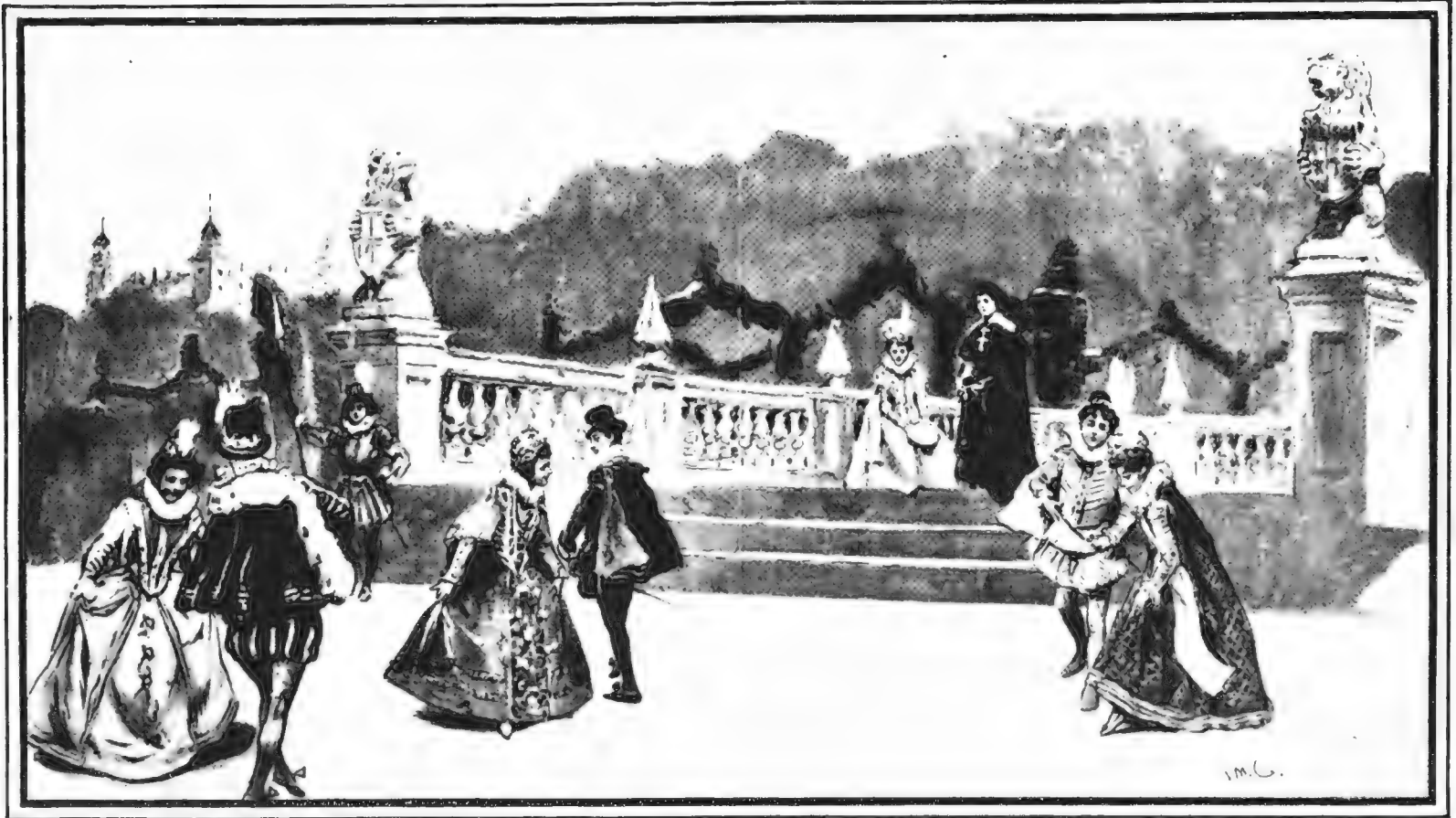
WITH one eye on the Whitsun holidays the House of Commons has, through the week, been pegging away at the Budget Bill, with the second reading of the Loan Bill to follow. On Monday the Chancellor of the Exchequer appeared at the Table in a Parliamentary white sheet and recanted his heresy in the matter of the extra tax on cheques.

Monday, indeed, was a red-letter day in the record of the Opposition. A seat had been won

at Bury, and here was the Chancellor of the Exchequer driven to abandon a cherished portion of his Budget, just as if he were Mr. Lowe and had invented a Match Tax. Sir William Harcourt, moving the rejection of the Budget Bill, made a pretty point by suggesting that the duty would have been more appropriately and effectively performed by Mr. Toulmin, the newly elected member for Bury. He would, he said, speak in more eloquent numbers. (The precise majority at Bury was 414.) Failing him Sir William, mounted on his favourite horse, Finance, made a spirited speech, sparkling with point and epigram.

In anticipation of this stand by a united Opposition on the consecrated ground of Free Trade, there was, in advance, much trumpeting in Hyde Park and elsewhere beyond the precincts of Westminster. To tell the truth, there was depressing absence of reality from the fight on the floor of the House. Not that there was lack of conviction or unity in the Opposition ranks. But the hopelessness of endeavour to break the serried ranks of the Ministerialists sapped strength and broke spirit. In the end, after two long days' debate, the House, dividing in the first hour of Wednesday morning, Sir William Harcourt's amendment was negatived by 296 votes against 188. This majority of 108 is considerably below the normal majority. It marks many abstentions, and several absolute defections. But it will serve.

A notable and significant feature of the debate, of which Mr. Balfour, who sat it through, has doubtless taken account, was the earnestness of insistence on the Ministerial side that there should be no paltering with Protection. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, and later, the First Lord of the Treasury, were careful to call in Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Gladstone to aid them in defeating Sir William Harcourt. The main plank of their argument was that the imposition of a shilling tax on corn could not be a movement in the direction of Protection since it was merely the reinstatement of a proposal devised by Sir Robert Peel, adopted by Mr. Gladstone, and in full force when the Corn Law League, declaring its mission accomplished, dissolved itself.



One of the prettiest entertainments that has been seen in Madrid for some time was given the other day at the Mexican Legation. Various scenes and tableaux were represented to illustrate the history of dancing. Tableau No. IV. represented a scene in the garden of the Pardo Palace in the time of

Philip III. In this scene, which was arranged by Señor Moreno Carbonero, the characters were taken by children, each one representing a historical personage who was present at a celebrated fete at the Pardo Palace.

THE GRAND FETE AT THE MEXICAN LEGATION IN MADRID: A DANCE AT THE COURT OF PHILIP III.



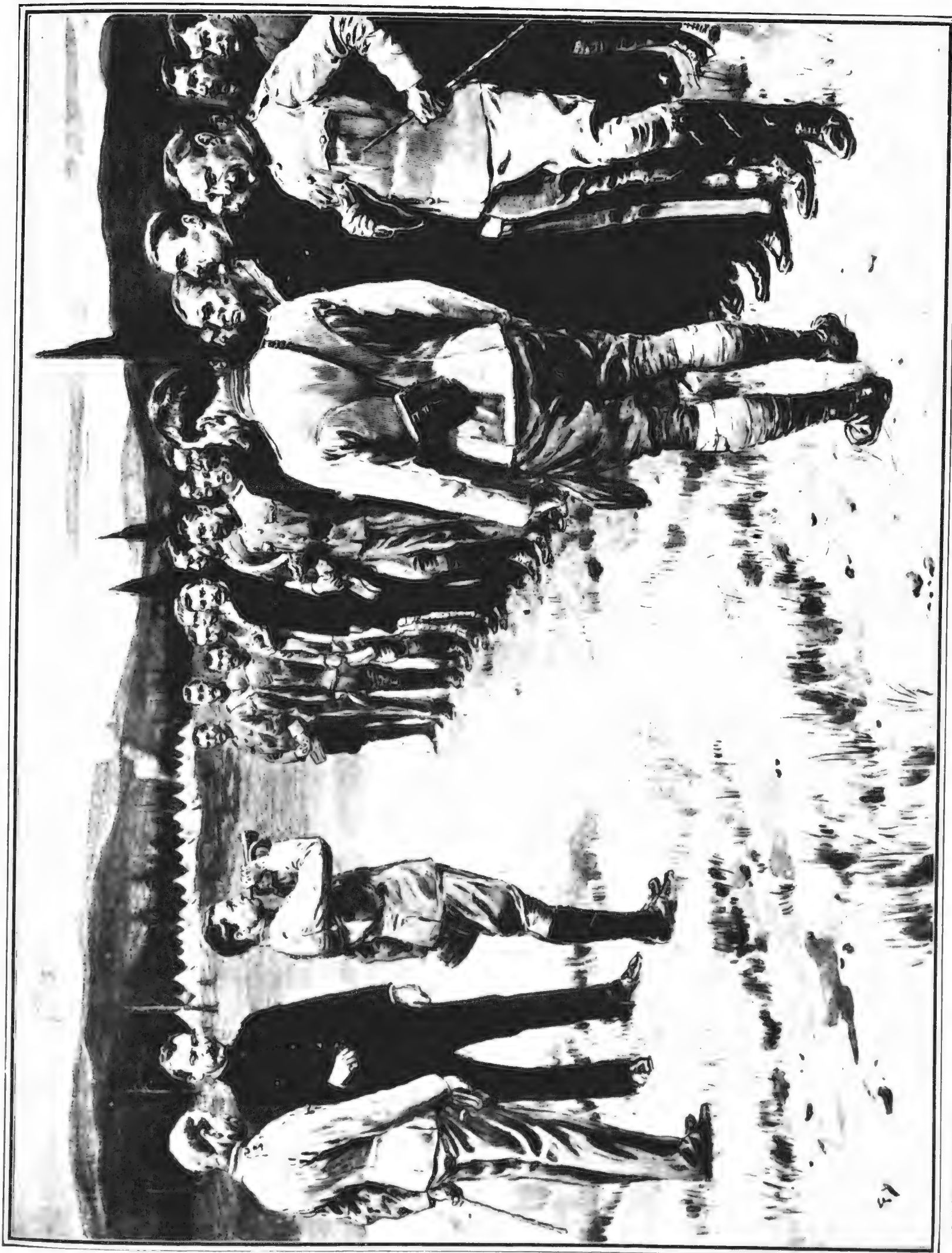
DRAWN BY F. DE HAES

Various ways of obtaining an idea of the population of different districts were adopted, but the best and the one most easily understood by the natives was the shell or cowrie system. Each chief or head man placed in a jar as many shells or cowries as there were men in his village and then did the same

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT A. E. GILFILLAN

for the women and for the children. He then brought the three jars to the white man in whose district he was, and that official counted the number of shells and thus obtained a fairly accurate return of the population.

HOW THE CENSUS WAS TAKEN IN WEST AFRICA

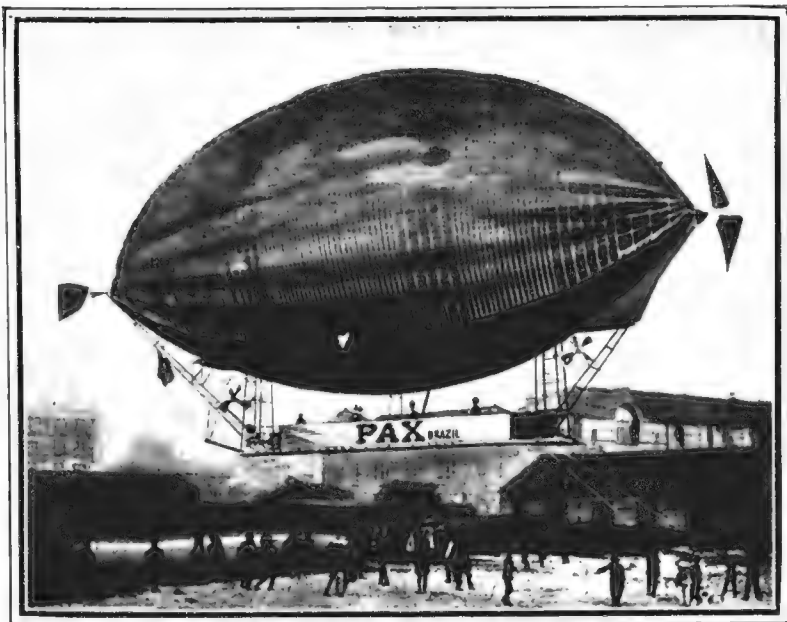


THE "LAST POST" A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE NEW ZEALANDERS KILLED AT BOTHAESBURG

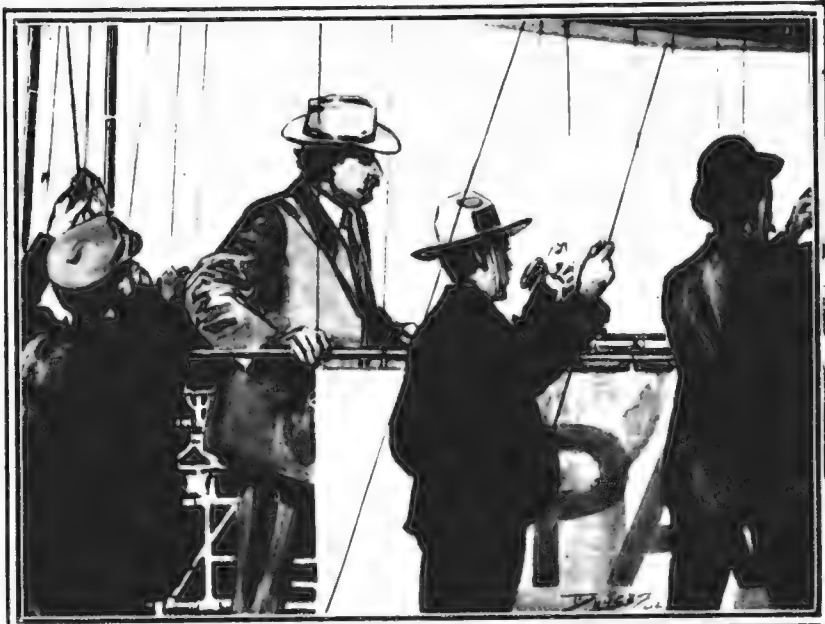
FROM A SKETCH BY E. F. HISCOCKS

The seven New Zealand contingents, in regular service fully with one hundred men, the contingent of the New Zealand Defence Force's Rifle Association's Meeting at Wellington, New Zealand, had the men drawn up in line, and after announcing the loss of their old comrades to them, ordered the "Last Post" to be sounded, whilst the old field-steads, the old

DRAWN BY FRANK DAVID L. L.



READY TO START
From a Photograph supplied by A. Rischgitz



M. Severo
M. Alvarro, who was left behind at the last moment
M. SILVA ENTERING THE CAR

The Airship Disaster

EARLY on Monday morning Señor Severo, accompanied by his mechanic, Sachet, made an ascent with his new airship "Pax" at Vaugirard in the presence of his wife and a number of friends. At the height of about 1,000 feet the balloon suddenly exploded and fell to the ground, both occupants being instantaneously killed.



M. SEVERO

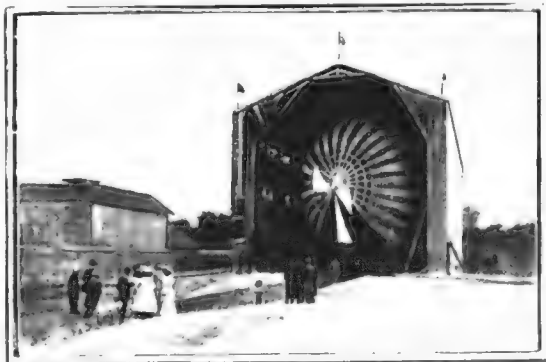
"The explosion of Señor Severo's balloon," writes our correspondent, "and the tragic death of its inventor was a great shock to Paris, where the Brazilian aeronaut was well known and justly popular. He had the utmost confidence in his airship, which

I was far from sharing. It seemed to me much too complicated. Señor Severo explained to me the workings of all the various parts in a fashion that showed that he was thoroughly familiar with them and their working. But this was on *terra firma*. It seemed to me that in the upper air, where some sudden incident might happen, there was every chance of the most cool-headed man losing his presence of mind. Then the balloon seemed to me dangerously near the framework. To have such a mass of hydrogen in such close vicinity to a motor driven by petroleum seemed very hazardous, and it has unfortunately turned out that this was unhappily the case. The greatest sympathy is felt for Señora Severo and her seven children—the more so as it is known that Señor Severo has invested all his fortune in his airship. It is hoped that the Brazilian Parliament, of which he was one of the most respected members, will come to the aid of his family by voting a similar sum to that presented to M. Santos-Dumont."

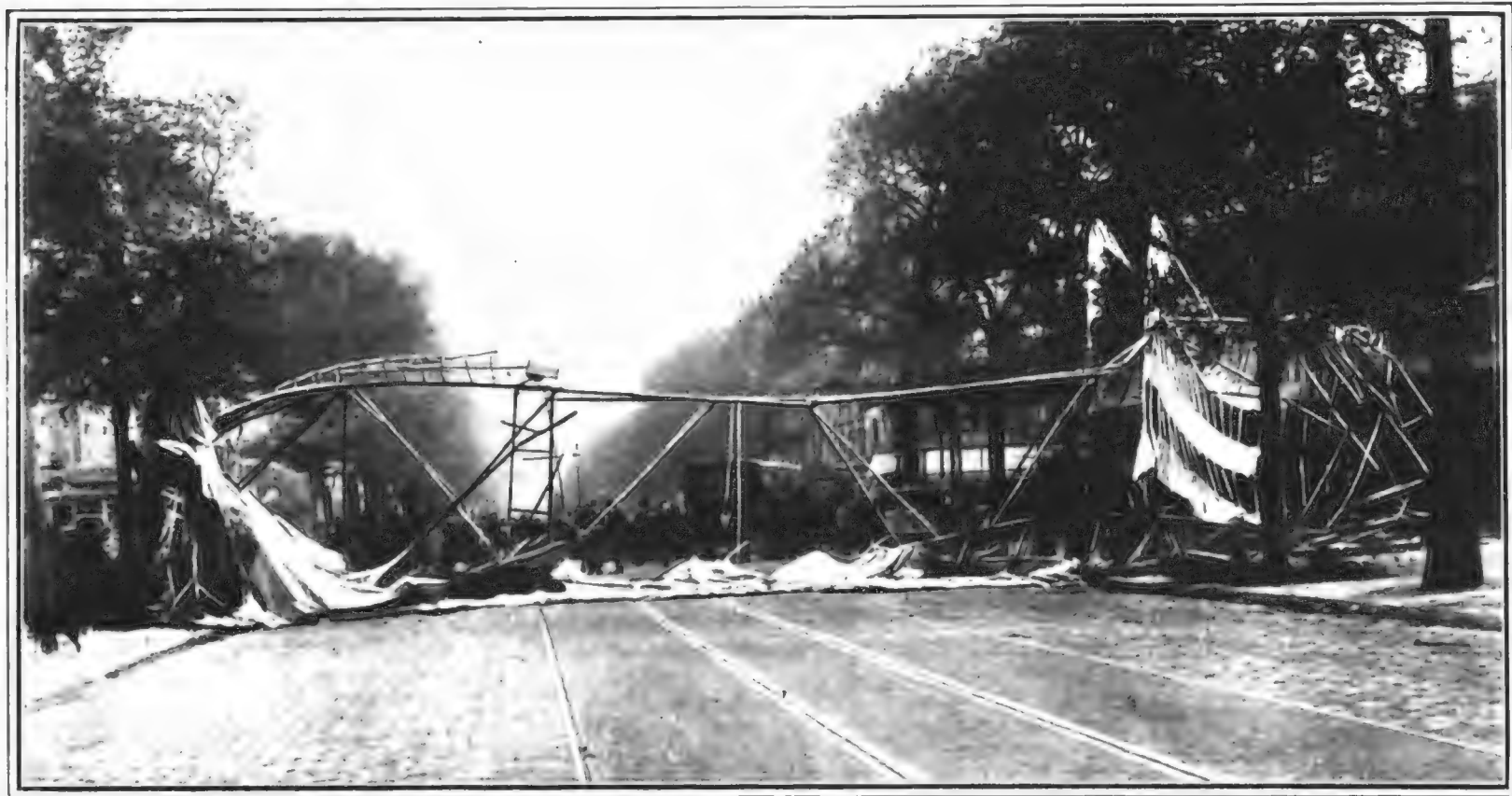
The Spanish Coronation

THE youngest Sovereign in Europe—Alphonso XIII, of Spain—comes of age to-day (Saturday), his sixteenth birthday. In Spain the Royal majority is two years earlier than in most countries, and Alphonso is but a frail lad to support so heavy a burden as the crown of a distracted and trying country like Spain. But the young monarch has been admirably trained by his wise mother, Maria Christina of Austria, whose Regency has been an undoubted

success. Alphonso XIII. is one of the few monarchs who have been born Kings, for his young father died some months before his birth. There is now no Coronation in Spain, similar to the important pageant to which we in England look forward in June. The King simply takes the oath to observe the constitution, and his subjects in return take the oath of allegiance. Nor is his crown a very gorgeous diadem—a gold circlet jewelled and adorned with eight leaves.



THE AIRSHIP IN ITS SHED AT VAUGIRARD



THE AIRSHIP DISASTER: THE REMAINS OF THE "PAX" LYING IN THE AVENUE DU MAINE, PARIS

From a Photograph by Edouard Allessy, Rue de la Gaîté, Paris



After the Prince of Wales had been duly installed as Chancellor of the University of Wales the Royal Chancellor proceeded to admit the Princess of Wales to the degree of Mus. Doc., honoris causa, holding her hand as he did so, and conferring the honour in the formula which, translated, was to this effect: "I admit you to the degree of Doctor in Music, honoris causa, and to all the privileges of this dignity." This little ceremony gave rise to a great display of enthusiasm, and was followed by the Chancellor conferring a number of other honorary degrees.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES BEING ADMITTED A MUS. DOC. OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WALES

FROM A SKETCH BY SIDNEY F. HALL, M.A., C.



Of mignonette green velvet, the front of the skirt being richly embroidered. The Louis XV. coat opens over a white satin waistcoat. Elbow-sleeves and collar covered with lace and embroidery.
COSTUME FOR AN "AT HOME"



In this costume Irish lace is used as trimming, a wide insertion being arranged as a flounce on the skirt, and a bettie draping the low bodice.

BALL-DRESS IN ROSE-PINK SILKEN VOILE



This costume is peculiarly effective. The black silk foundation is covered with black tulle, thickly sprinkled with sparkling jet *faillottes*.

AN EVENING COSTUME

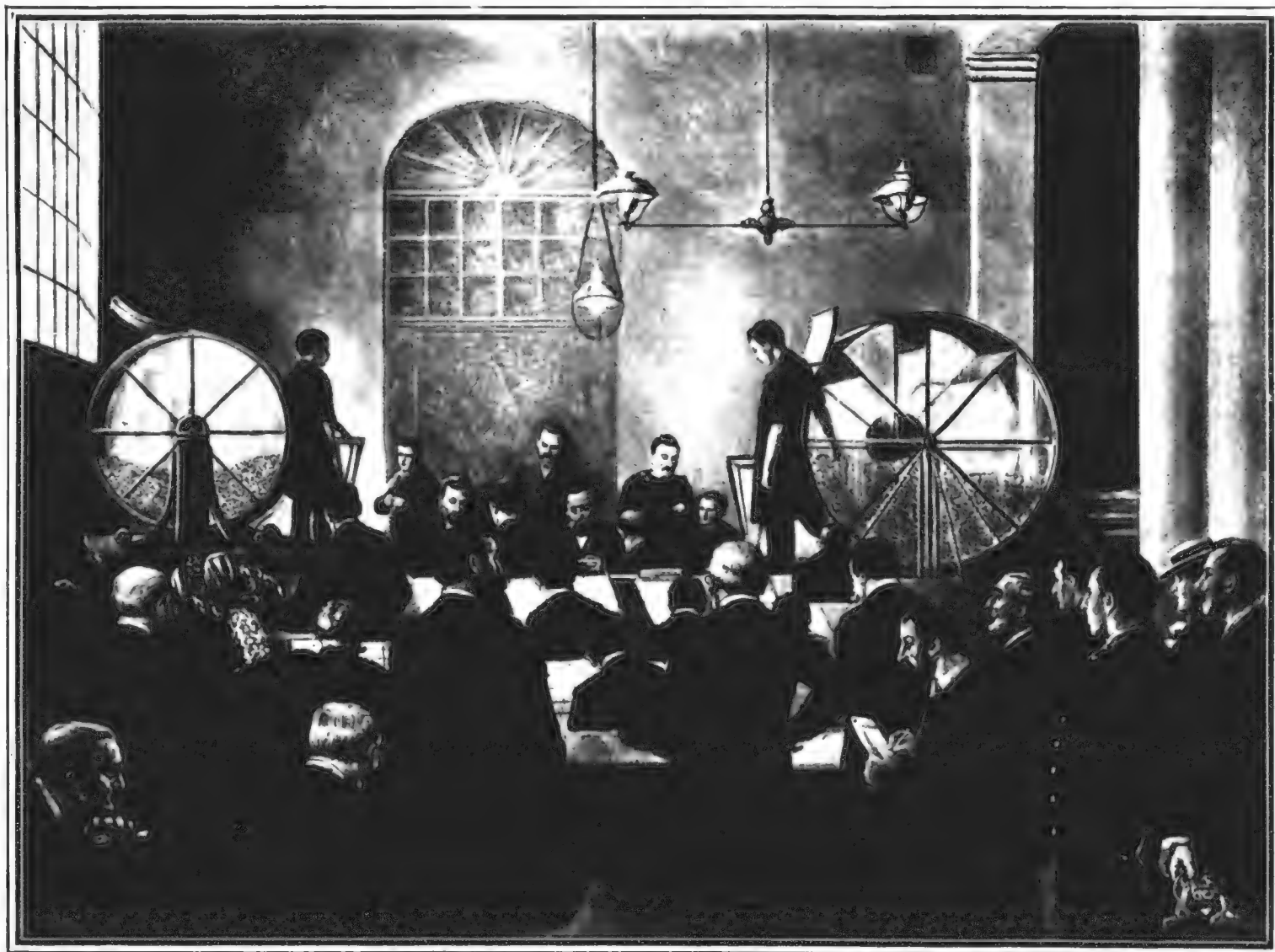


A deep pleated flounce edges the skirt and bunches of ribbons and shaded roses form the trimming. The epaulettes are entirely made of roses.

BALL-DRESS OF PINK SILK MUSLIN

NEW FASHIONS FROM PARIS

From Photographs by Reutlinger, Paris



The State Lottery is a prominent feature in Prussian family life, for almost every Prussian, high or low, is in some way interested in it. The rich man takes a whole ticket with the chance of winning 25,000*mk.*, the middle-class paterfamilias takes a quarter of a ticket, the working man or woman takes a tenth, and still poorer people club together to take a tenth among them. The whole ticket costs 8*mk.*, and as the 100,000 tickets are nearly always sold, upwards of 1,000,000*mk.* are collected twice a year by the officials of the Lottery Department. A large sum is returned in prizes, which are all paid in cash, but the Government still makes a very handsome profit. The drawings are conducted on a system which the experience of more than 100 years has rendered practically perfect, and even a suspicion of trickery is precluded. A boy from an orphanage takes out from the wheel one of the little numbered rolls, another

orphan boy unfolds it and passes it to an official, who reads it aloud. Simultaneously another boy has taken from the smaller wheel a little roll on which the value of a prize is written. This is handed by another boy to an official, who then says how much the number read out by his colleague has won. In the 4th class there are 77,500 prizes ranging in value from 12*mk.* to 25,000*mk.*, and the drawing occurs nearly three weeks. This drawing takes place in public, under the supervision of a high Government official, and intense excitement prevails until it is known who has come into a fortune by winning the "grand prize." The lucky number is at once telegraphed all over Prussia, and the names and circumstances of its fortunate owner are afterwards published in the newspapers.

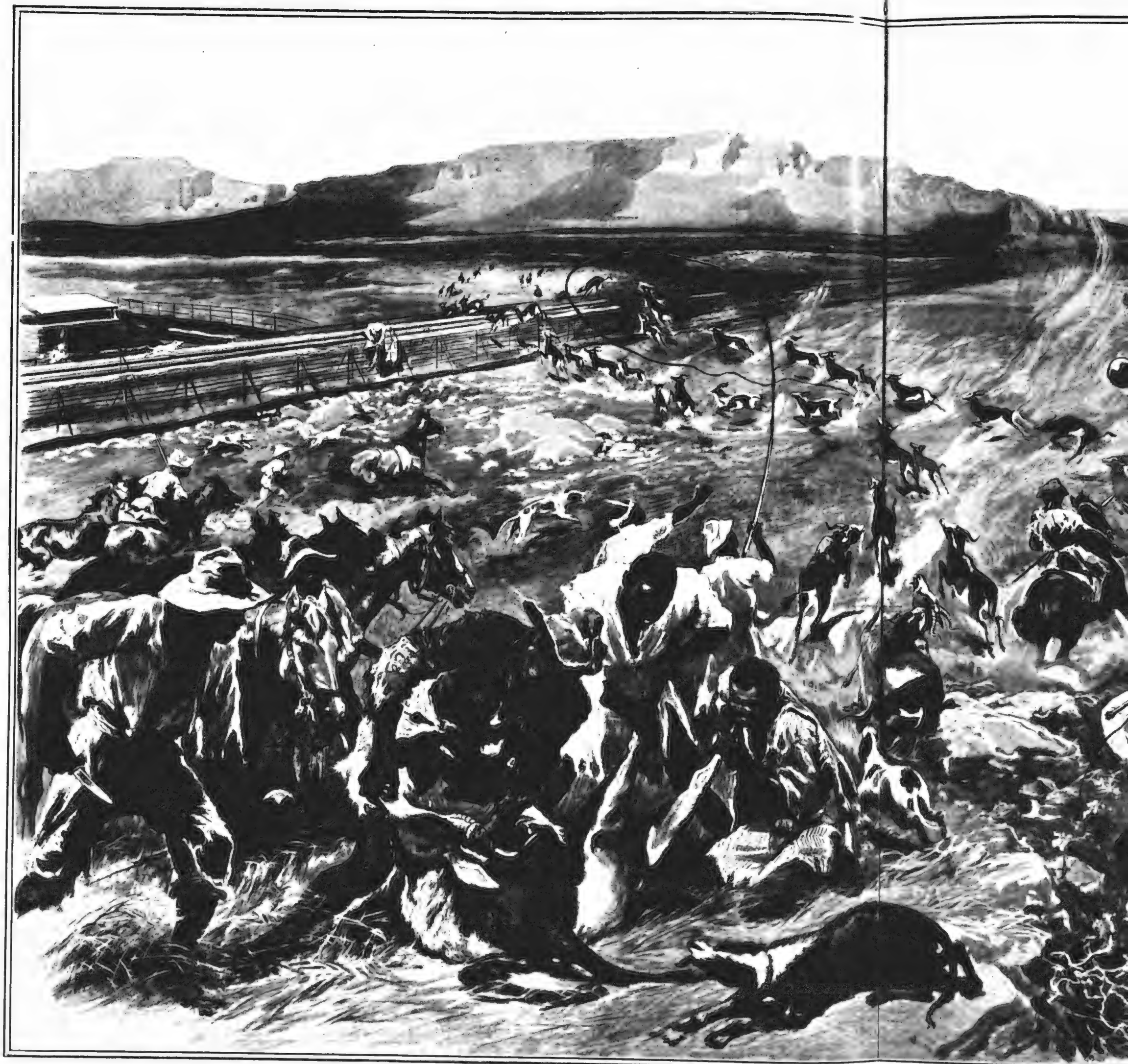
THE STATE LOTTERY IN PRUSSIA: HOW THE PRIZES ARE DRAWN

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY F. KASKELINE



ALFONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN, WHO IS TO BE CROWNED AT MADRID TO-DAY (SATURDAY)

DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD



DRAWN BY W. SMALL

A Correspondent at Wilge River, South Africa, writes:—"We were marching up the railway line one morning when suddenly, on our right, appeared a large herd, some three dozen Blasbok, many of which had kids or fawns running after them. They made straight for the railway line in Indian file. The line being guarded by a barbed wire fence between the block-houses, they turn it down and ran along the line, thus getting between us and the fence. A

pick of dogs of all kinds, but mostly greyhounds and mongrels of all sorts and sizes, gave chase down the line. When they came down to the transport (mule wagons, ambulances, and Cape carts) more dogs joined in, and the herd, already blown by the chivving they had received along the miles of driving troops, were now about done. One or two, indeed, stood panting, and were quickly surrounded by mounted men and Kafirs who accompany the transport. When a

blasbok was thus surrounded a boy would jump off and, so game needing great activity, would throw it on its side, fingers in its nostrils. Then it was collared by several men. The hunt went on all this time, buck, men, horses, dogs at full gallop at the heads of the devoted herd as they dodged among

A BLASBOK HUNT: AN INCIDENT ON THE LINES OF COMMUNICATION



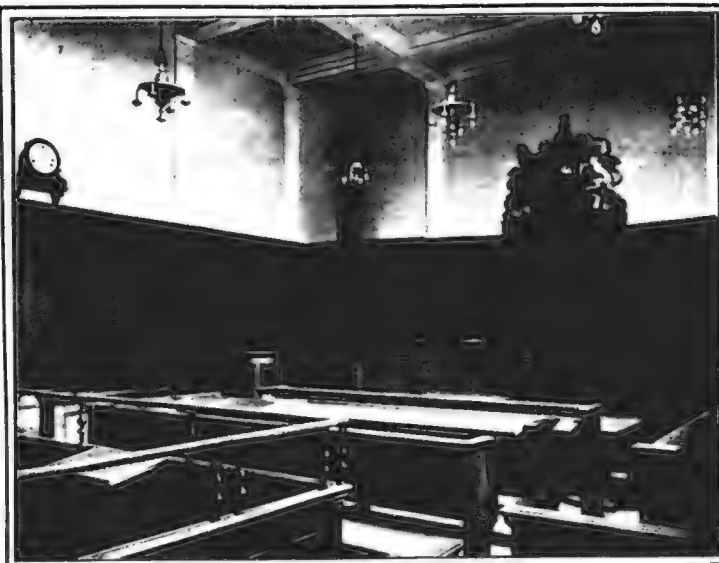
FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDENT

gave chase and Cape
lived along
nting, and
When a
blabok was thus surrounded a boy would jump off and, seizing the buck by the horns (a risky
game needing great activity), would throw it on its side and push its head back with his
fingers in its nostrils. Then it was collared by several more boys and "stuck." The general
hunt went on all this time, buck, men, horses, dogs at full speed, all in a lurch. Knobkerries
now at the heads of the devoted herd as they dodged among the pursuers, and ultimately getting

a fair field the animals went for the fence close to a blockhouse, clearing it in two lines, legs
and all. An old fat buck failed in his jump, and came over in the wire entanglement, and
was quickly done to death by a blockhouse man with a bayonet."



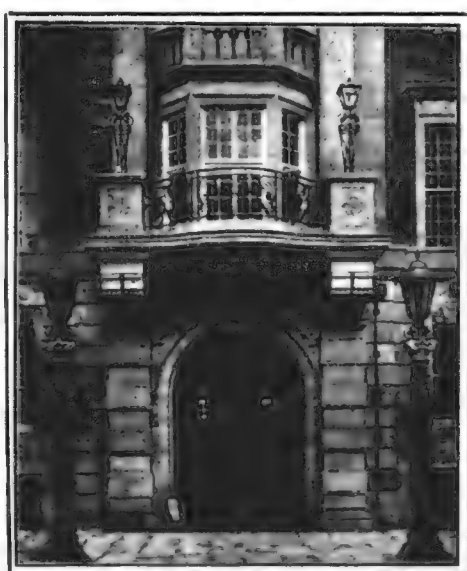
RAVENS SURMOUNTING THE TOWER



THE SESSIONS COURT



FIREPLACE IN WEST COMMITTEE ROOM PRESENTED BY THE COLCHESTER CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY



THE MAIN GATES, WITH BALCONY, FROM WHICH ADDRESSES WILL BE MADE

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE question of trains or no trains has latterly been vexing the souls of ladies bidden to the Courts. At first the order went out that no trains were to be worn, except by ladies presenting and being presented; then it was announced that for the future trains were to be worn by everybody present, but that, as some ladies might not be able to provide themselves with trains in time for May 10, the rule might be relaxed for that date. The new order certainly seemed sensible and convenient, for as the Courts are now materially changed from the old Drawing Rooms, being held in the evenings, and ladies who are not presented are not required to pass the presence, a train becomes rather a useless encumbrance, and cannot be displayed in all its beauty. At the foreign Courts trains are not *de rigueur*.

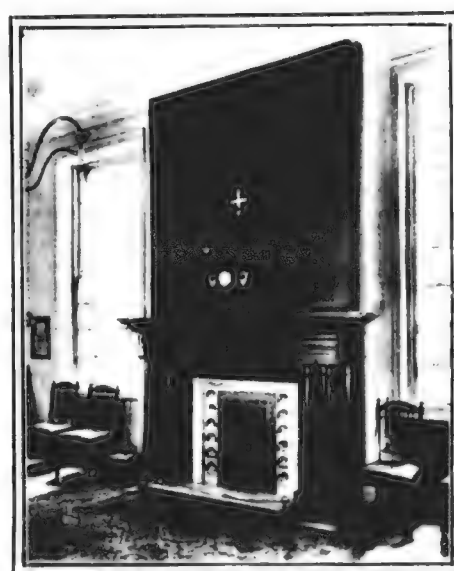
Some able lectures have been given at the Alexandra College, Dublin, by Dr. Kuno Meyer, the great Celtic scholar. These lectures have been provided by a fund raised to perpetuate the memory of Miss Margaret Stokes, a lady well versed in Celtic art and architecture, who devoted her life to research on these subjects and that of early Christian art in Ireland. It is not often that women take a deep interest in such abstruse subjects, and the lectures delivered by an old friend of Miss Stokes were not only interesting in themselves, but also a graceful tribute to Miss Stokes's memory. Dr. Kuno Meyer discussed the date of the importation of Christianity into Ireland, and the mention of British slaves, evidently Christian, who, like St. Patrick, had brought a knowledge of the Gospel into Ireland. He added that Ireland, half a century after the death of the Saint, was in the van of European nations as regarded classical learning. In fact, they found in the sixth century a flourishing Irish church different from any St. Patrick could have founded. Here is another grievance for the distressful country, in the destruction of the St. Patrick legend.



THE SOUTH FRONT

In an important book on dangerous trades just published by a number of experts, we find the woman labour question treated admirably by Miss Margaret McMillan on "Child Labour," one of the burning questions of the day; by Mrs. H. J. Tennant, on the relation of infant mortality and factory work, another great question; and by Miss A. M. Anderson, in her definition of maladies which are styled the "diseases of slaves." All these subjects, as well as the laws and regulations of workshops, are of the most serious importance not only to women but to the nation at large, one-half of which does not know how the other half lives, for it is the mothers who are answerable not only for the health but for the very vitality of the next generation.

The recent cold snap has disconcerted all the arrangements for summer dress. At the smart race meetings ladies wore furs and winter garments, and those who ventured on more summery creations looked cold and nipped up. Nothing is so unbecoming as a thin light dress on a chilly day; but winter clothes have served their time, and it is a little difficult to look as bright and at the same time as comfortable as one desires. Yet some people are never tired of tempting Providence. A lady I saw riding on her bicycle the other day in a bitter east wind was wearing



FIREPLACE IN NORTH COMMITTEE ROOM FORMED OF OAK TAKEN FROM OLD TOWN HALL

a thin silk blouse with a low neck, and was evidently desirous of courting chills and coughs and all manner of bronchial troubles.

Most ladies, beginning with the Queen and the Princess of Wales, have become ardent photographers. Not only is the accomplishment the source of a good deal of pleasure to one's self and of occasional amusing annoyance to the friends who submit to be kodaked, but for those who can really photograph well, like Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond for instance, whose Alpine photographs exhibit a wonderful range of detail and effect, there is money to be made in a pleasant and unconventional manner. For instance, tours through England well illustrated are always acceptable to magazines and picture pages, while journalistic illustration is exceedingly profitable, snapshots of notable events being always well received. A new venture will be the "Candid Friend" motor-car, which is to travel round the world, while its occupants make cinematographic records, photographic picture cards, etc. It will soon be no longer necessary to embark on long voyages in order to see foreign lands, photography and an arm-chair will be all that is necessary to enlarge our knowledge and amuse our leisure hours.

Miss Viola Tree, who was recently presented, and is one of the new generation of fine, tall, well-grown girls, does not intend to follow her parents' example and go on the stage, but has developed histrionic talent in another direction, namely, in mimicry and dancing. Her Bacchante dance, given at the matinee at the Lyric Theatre, in aid of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, was a graceful and spirited performance. Her green and silver draperies proved cool and refreshing to the eye.

Amateur ladies have been giving their services freely in the cause of charity. At the same matinee Mrs. Cecil Powney danced and recited prettily; other amateurs took part in the acting of *Fair Windermere's Fan*; in a concert at Grosvenor House Countess Valda Gleichen and Lady Maud Warrender sang successfully, while Lady Mary Sackville, Miss Aine Lowther and others are contributing dramatic and musical aid to the entertainment at the Grafton Galleries on May 13. A mixture of the amateur and the professional element appears to be the most popular just now, and the amateurs may be congratulated that they are brave and fortunate enough to risk comparisons without any loss of prestige.

THE NEW TOWN HALL AT COLCHESTER, WHICH WAS TO BE OPENED BY LORD ROSEBERY ON THURSDAY

From Photographs by W. Gill Colchester

THE ERUPTION IN THE WEST INDIES

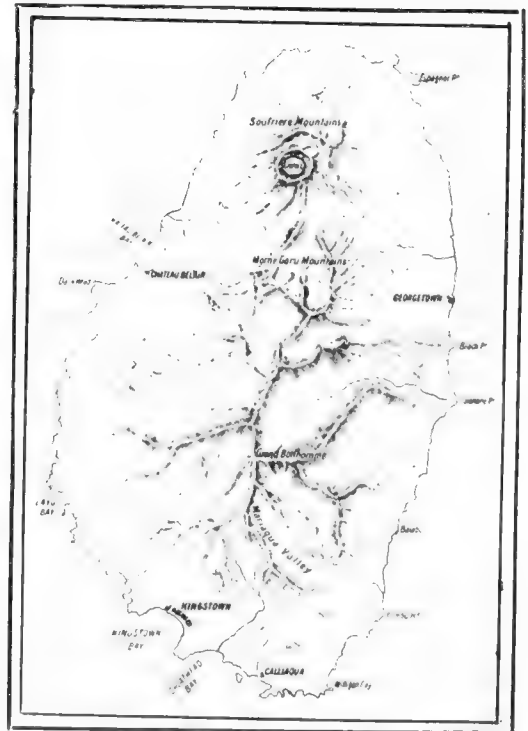


A STREET IN ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE



THE BISHOP'S PALACE, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE

THE disaster which has overwhelmed St. Pierre, the flourishing little commercial capital of Martinique, is so frightful in its nature that it is difficult even now to grasp the full extent of the catastrophe. Details up to the time of going to press are still somewhat meagre, but there is every reason to fear that fuller information will only add to the horrors with which we are already acquainted. As far as can be ascertained Mont Pelée first became alarmingly active on the 3rd, 4th, and 5th, and on the last day a stream



MAP OF ST. VINCENT



ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE, FROM THE SEA (MONT PELÉE IN THE BACKGROUND)



THE MADAME RIVER, FORT-DE-FRANCE, MARTINIQUE



THE PALAIS DE JUSTICE, FORT-DE-FRANCE, MARTINIQUE



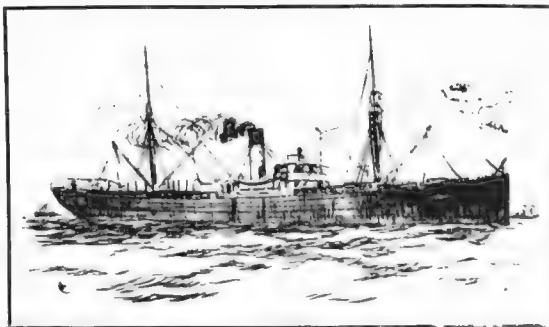
A VILLA IN THE HILLS, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE



CAPTAIN FREEMAN, OF THE "RODDAM"
Who, although severely burned, steered his ship out of the harbour and brought her safely to St. Lucia, where he now lies in hospital

quay. Later information stated that all the Carbet and the township of Le Prêcheur, at St. Pierre, were

of lava rushed down the mountain side and reached the sea in three minutes, overwhelming everything in its course. After this many had an inkling of the coming doom, but it was not until three days later, namely, on Thursday, the 8th, that the volcano threw up an awful mass of smoke and earth. A whirlwind of steam, boiling hot mud and fire immediately followed, and instantly the whole town was in flames, while ships were dismantled and burned. The shower of rocks lasted a quarter of an hour, and when the French cruiser *Sachet* arrived at St. Pierre at two o'clock in the afternoon she was only in time to save some thirty persons from the ships. No living creature was to be seen in the town, into which it was impossible to penetrate, though there were numerous corpses near the small hills around Le



THE "RODDAM"

The only ship which escaped from St. Pierre Harbour

crowded with fugitives to the number of about 5,000, who, partly stricken and without either food or water, were in a fearful plight. Of the thirty survivors rescued in the first instance by the *Sachet*, most were terribly burned. Two died while being conveyed to the hospital.

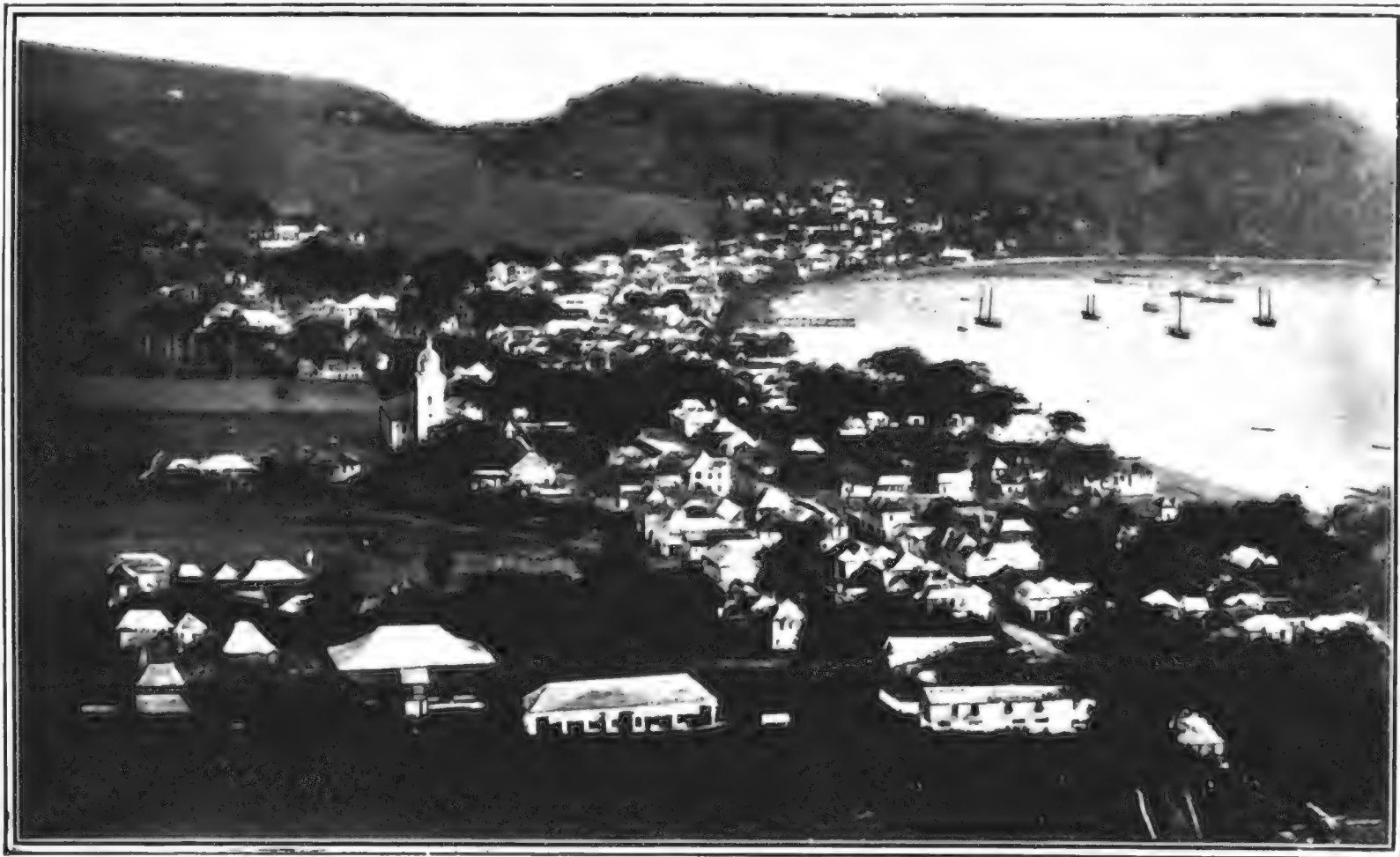
Relief was instantly organised, and everything possible is being done by British, French and Americans for the unfortunate sufferers, but the full difficulty of the work can only be appreciated when one reads that the shore at St. Pierre and the surface of the sea over a distance of a mile from land are covered with wreckage, and all the trees still standing on shore have been bent seaward by the force of the volcanic shower. All that remains standing is the gate of the Government offices, the walls having been calcined. Traces can be seen of the sites occupied by

the Customs House and the large shops, and at this point numerous bodies have been found lying in all kinds of attitudes. Without exception they are completely nude. St. Pierre itself, in point of fact, seems to be completely wiped out, 30,000 people having perished, while 50,000 are homeless and hungry. The eruption has made a desert of the whole of the north-eastern portion of the island.

One of the most thrilling incidents in connection with the disaster is furnished by the story of the steamer *Roddam*, which, luckily, had steam up, and so was able to slip her cable and escape from the harbour, but not before a burning mass, thrown up by the volcano, had struck her broadside on and nearly capsized her, while a "great wall of flame" rushed on the ship, and a hail of burning matter fell on everything, killing and suffocating many of the crew. As they crept out of the harbour they passed a less



CAPTAIN BOREHAM, OF THE "GRAPPLER"
Captain Arthur James Boreham was only thirty-four and the youngest officer who had ever commanded a cable vessel. There were fifty-four souls on board



GENERAL VIEW OF KINGSTOWN, ST. VINCENT

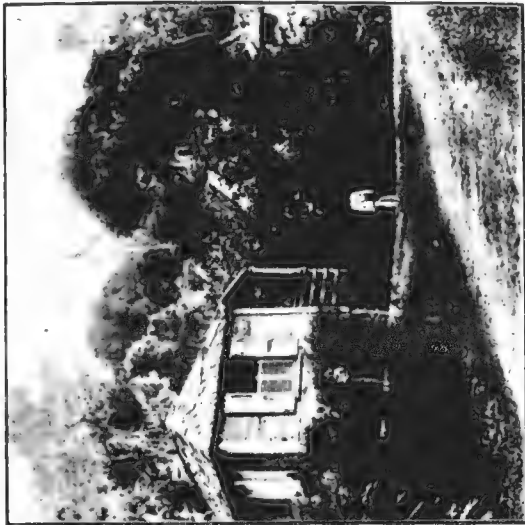
From a Photograph supplied by the Rev. Richard Adams



THE CARIB SETTLEMENT AT THE FOOT OF THE SOUFIERE
These few families are probably the last remains of the old inhabitants of the West Indies. They are almost black, owing to intermarriage with negroes at the time when negroes were first sent to the island. They are, however, superior to the negroes in many respects. Some few years ago a great landslide took place at the back of this village. A large ravine was completely filled up through the collapse of two mountains and some from the volcano.



THE VILLAGE OF BARROUALLIE, ST. VINCENT, NEAR THE SOUFIERE, NOW UNDER ASHES



A NEGRO HOUSE IN ST. VINCENT



These stones, of which there are numbers scattered over the island, have hieroglyphs cut into them, and are supposed to have been the altars on which human sacrifices were made in the prehistoric days of the Carib. Large numbers of stone implements are still dug up in the island, varying from an inch or so up to eighteen inches long.

CARIB SACRIFICIAL STONE IN THE YAMBU PASS, ST. VINCENT

From Photographs by E. J. Gunther

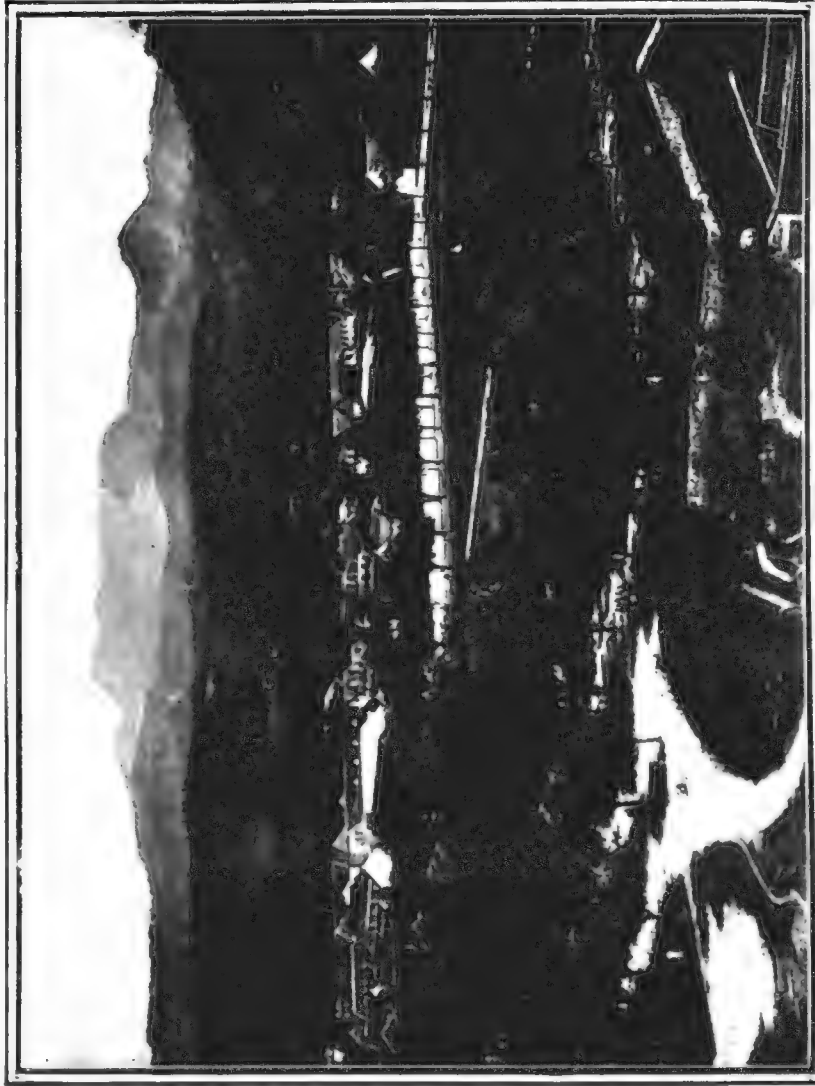
fortunate vessel, the steamship *Kauruan*, which was then one mass of flame, with a cloud of steam rising from the engine room. The screams of the sufferers on the doomed ship were terrible to hear, but it was impossible to render any aid. When the *Kauruan* arrived at St. Lucia ten of her men were lying dead, having been burned out of all human semblance, among the black smokers which coated the deck to a depth of six inches. Two more have since died. The burning cinders continued to fall upon the ship for six miles after she was under way. The gallant captain, who, though fearfully burned, steered the ship to safety, is likely to be laid up for weeks. When the eruptions struck

the shipping, one of the first vessels to go was the West Indian and Panama Telegraph Company's cable-ship *Catapult*.

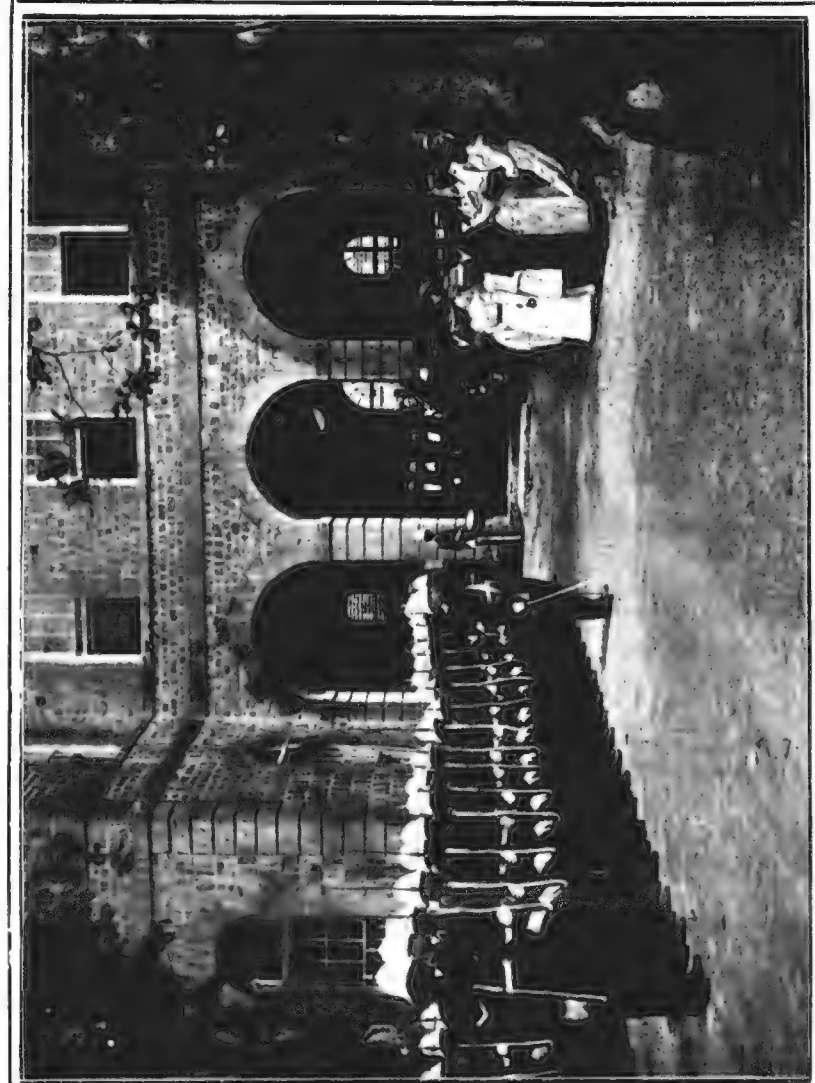
Meanwhile official details from Sir K. B. Llewellyn, Governor of the Windward Isles, with regard to our own island of St. Vincent, confirm the gravest fears that it might be threatened with the same destruction which fell upon St. Pierre. The Soufriere is in violent eruption, and terrific detonations follow one another. Great columns of steam, smoke and ashes shoot into the air, and are lighted up by tongues of flame that frequently spread out over the country, carrying death to every living thing. For many miles to the southward of La Soufriere the

country is under a constant bombardment, and the death list is constantly increasing, as the flames are literally sweeping the entire northern end of the island, while a great area has been isolated by the flow of lava.

La Soufriere first became active on May 7, and pebbles and ashes are incessantly falling on Kingstown, but as this town is at the furthest end of the island from the volcano, there seems good reason for hoping that it will escape. The northern district, however, from Chateau Belair to Georgetown, has been completely destroyed, at Belair the ashes being three feet deep. The estimate of the number of deaths is from 1,000 to 2,000.



THE SAVANNE, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE (MONT PELEE IN THE BACKGROUND)



A REMINISCENCE: PROCLAIMING THE KING AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE, ST. VINCENT

From a Photograph by J. C. Wilson



NEGRESSES WASHING, ST. VINCENT

VIEW IN ST. VINCENT FROM THE POINT ON THE SOUFRIÈRE, WHERE THE FOREST SUDDENLY CEASES, ABOUT 2,500 FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL, ALL NOW ABSOLUTELY DESTROYED
From Photographs by E. J. Gunther

THE SEASHORE AT CHATEAU RELAIS, SIX MILES FROM THE SUMMIT OF THE SOUFRIÈRE, ST. VINCENT



PLACE BERTIN, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE



THE ROXELLANE, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE

The Modern Pompeii

By MR. JUSTICE CONDE WILLIAMS

I SHALL never forget my first vision of the island of Martinique. It was a lovely morning in May. The steamer lay broadside to the land, and the view was one of glowing and perfect beauty to eyes, as mine then were, unaccustomed to the rich luxuriance of the tropics. We were at anchor in the open roadstead of a bay. A red-roofed town, backed by low hills crowned with verdure, lay opposite to us, smiling in the morning sun. At the right-hand extremity of the bay, from amidst the rich green foliage of the hills, stood out in relief a white statue of Notre Dame de Bon Secours, erected by some pious resident for the benefit of arriving and departing voyagers. On the left, behind the further extremity of the straggling town, rose the gigantic pile of a massive volcano, which, in fact, with its wooded spurs, fills the northern end of the island of Martinique, but was covered with rich verdure from base to summit, relieving it from all suggestion of sternness. Yet this mountain, Mont Pelée, 4,500 feet high, had been for a transient period active some half-century before my visit; and now, alas! it has awakened from its lethargy to wreck the town which on that May morning lay smiling at its feet. How harmless—and even beneficent—the great verdurous mountain mass looked *then*! And, from its highest point to the shores of the bay, and from the other lower hill behind the town of St. Pierre to the very verge of the sea (save where quays and houses stood in the way), there was a perfect wealth of Nature's luxuriance growing even down to the water's edge. St. Pierre was the commercial capital of Martinique, the official capital being Fort-de-France, situated in a deep and picturesque bay, the Baie des Flamands, some thirty miles south of St. Pierre, upon the same side of the island.

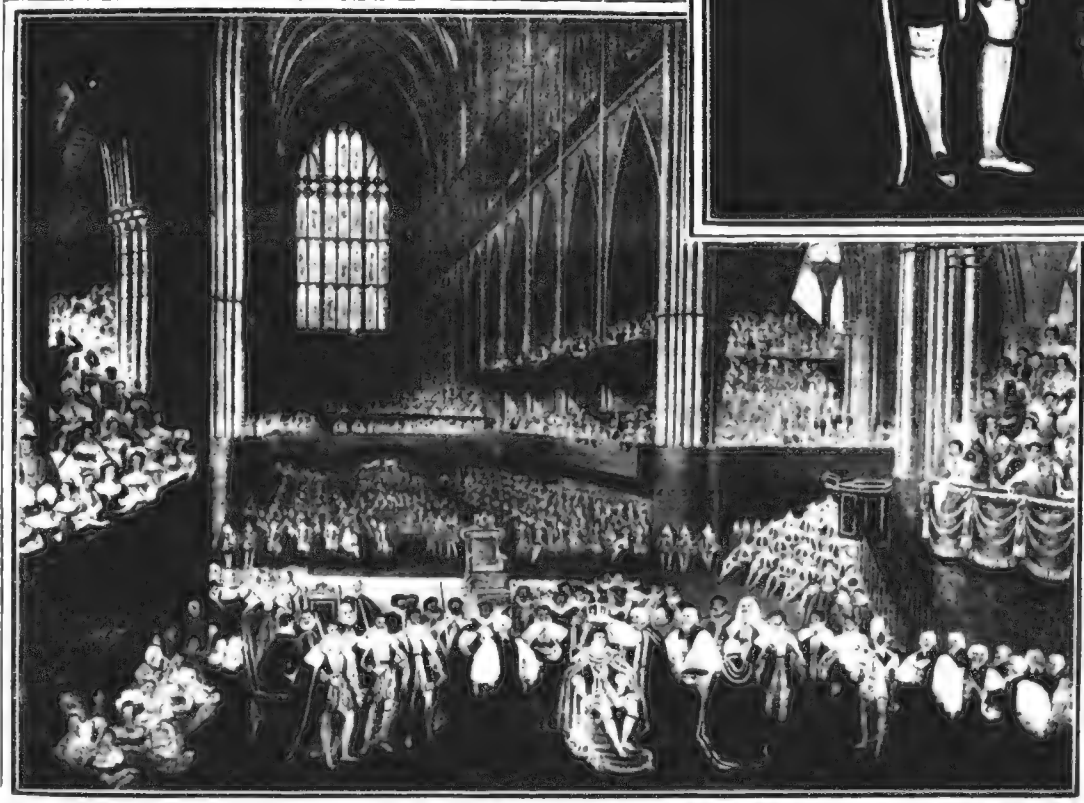
At St. Pierre, the arriving traveller landed by a boat from the steamer at one of several piers running out into the open roadstead from the mainland, passing in transit through the row of sugar ships which, in the shipping season, were moored in an orderly line to receive their cargo from lighters, and transport it to Bordeaux, Havre, or St. Nazaire. The wooden pier at which one landed led to the Place Bertin, a shady avenue of mango trees by the seaside. At one extremity of it was a small building occupied as a broker's exchange; but business was really done, in the cool hours of morning, under the mango trees of the Place Bertin. Up and down under those trees, from eight o'clock until breakfast time, at eleven, walked and talked the merchants and brokers of St. Pierre. The town of St. Pierre consisted mainly of two long streets running parallel with each other and the sea. One was a continuation, right and left, of the Place Bertin. The other, the Grand Rue du Mouillage, contained the principal shops and public buildings. St. Pierre, up to now, had never suffered from any grand catastrophe, like Point-à-Pitre, in Guadeloupe, or even Fort-de-France, its sister town of Martinique—consequently, its streets, never rebuilt on any modern system, were of the old-fashioned tropical pattern, the houses mostly stone-built and tiled, with jalousied window shutters in place of glass windows, and lighted until very recently with the hanging oil lamps of old French towns. Down the gutters on either side the streets, ran, night and day, two swift streams of clear and unpolluted water, brought by an aqueduct from the hills; and this source also supplied water to fountains, quite a feature of the pretty town, at the corners of many of the cross streets; and here at early morning negroes and negresses performed their brief ablutions, consisting mainly of rinsing out the mouth and rubbing the teeth with a fragment of sugar cane. St. Pierre, ancient though the town was, was by no means an agglomeration of narrow streets. Here and there were noble *places*, turfed and rejoicing in the grateful shade of mango and tamarind trees. Such formed the *entourage* of the *Evêché*, or bishop's palace, and such prominently gave its charm to the public park, or *Savanne*, as it was locally termed, situated at a short distance from the town near the gorge of the rocky Roxellane. This was the river of St. Pierre, taking its rise in the spurs of Mont Pelée, and tumbling over a myriad of boulders in its brief course to the sea; dividing the principal part of the town from its upper suburb as it neared its outflow, and affording a capital washing station to the sable laundresses of St. Pierre, as may be gathered from the lichen-covered rocks apparent in our illustration.



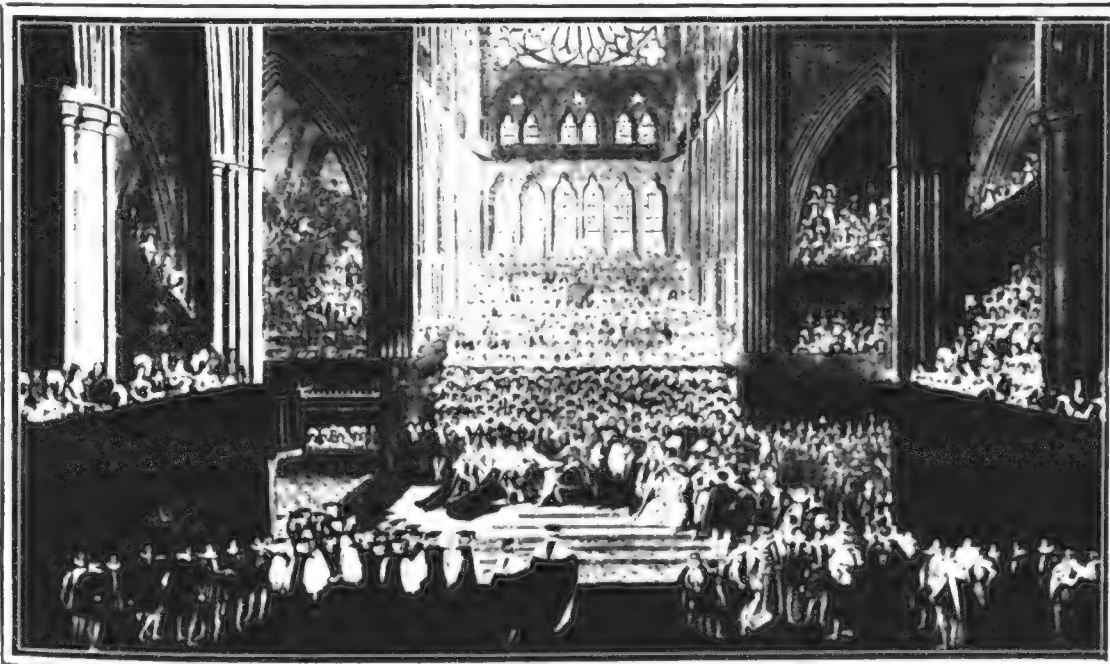
THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER, VESTED IN A COPE, BRINGING THE CROWN FROM THE ALTAR UPON A CUSHION OF CLOTH OF GOLD



THE KING, SEATED IN ST. EDWARD'S CHAIR, BEING CROWNED BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY



THE CROWNING OF GEORGE IV. BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

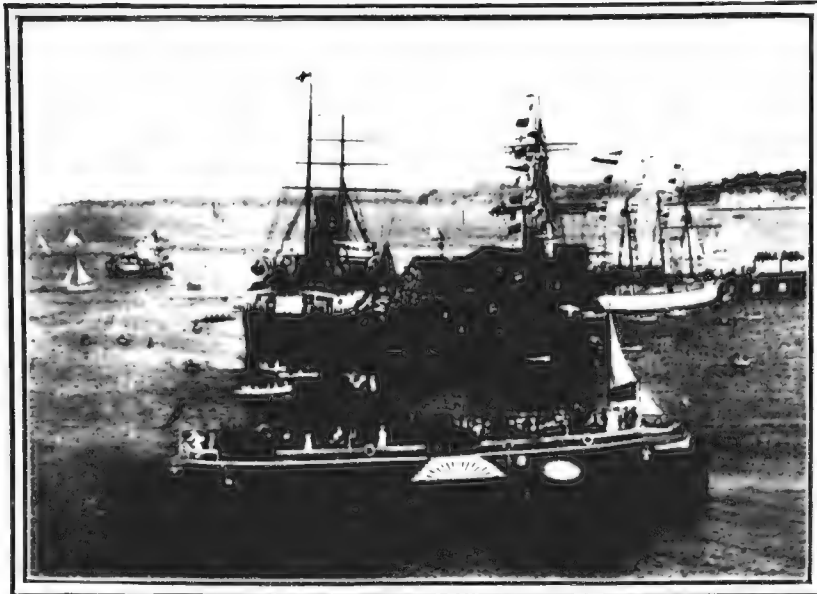


THE CEREMONY OF HOMAGE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

THE COMING CORONATION: THE CEREMONIES OF CROWNING AND OF HOMAGE AT GEORGE IV'S CORONATION

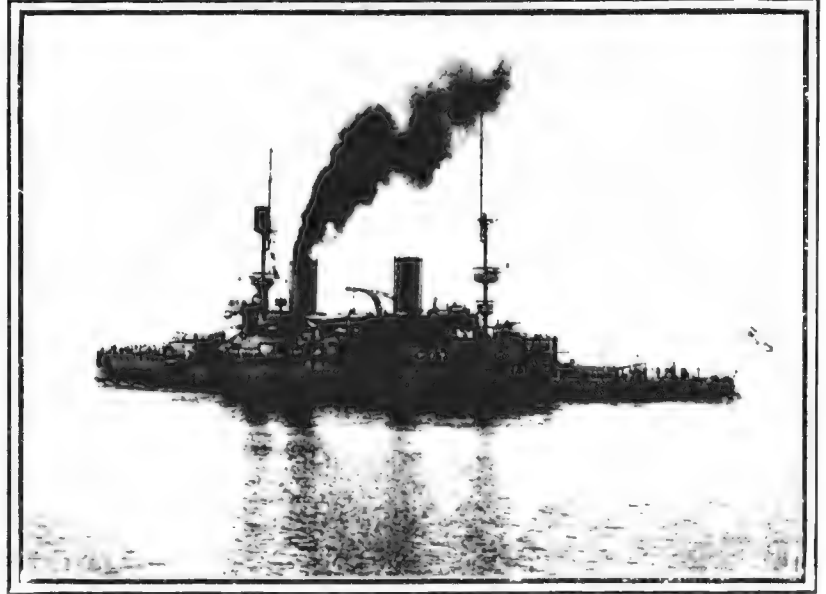
The Crowning of a King

THE Coronation service at Westminster is full of quaint medieval symbolism. The climax is, of course, reached when the Crown is actually placed on the Monarch's head. But there are many ceremonies to be gone through before that is reached. The Sovereign enters the Abbey by the west door, and takes his place on a chair placed below the throne. The ceremony known as the Recognition is first performed, in which the officiating Archbishop presents the Sovereign to those present, and asks if they are willing to do homage, whereupon the people call out "God save the King," and the trumpets sound. The King goes to his chair on the south side of the altar and kneels at his fald-stool. The Litany, Ante-Communion Service and sermon follow, when the oath is administered on the Great Bible, which has been carried in the procession. The Archbishop next anoints the Sovereign, who has now taken his seat in St. Edward's Chair, with consecrated oil, making the sign of the Cross on his head and hands. Then the Spurs are brought from the altar and presented to the Sovereign, and a sword is handed to him by the Archbishop, which sword is afterwards offered as an oblation, and then redeemed by the price of it being paid. Then with equal ceremony the Sovereign is invested with the Royal Robe and presented with the Orb, the latter of which is restored and again placed on the altar. The Ring is next placed on the Sovereign's forefinger, and a pair of "rich gloves" having been presented, the Archbishop delivers the Sceptre with the Cross into the Sovereign's right hand, and the Rod with the Dove into the Sovereign's left hand. Now comes the actual crowning. The Archbishop, standing before the altar, takes the Crown in his hands, and, laying it again on the altar, says a Collect asking for a blessing on the Sovereign about to be crowned. The Dean of Westminster brings the Crown from the altar, and the Archbishop takes it from him and reverently places it on the King's head. At this point the people acclaim their newly crowned Sovereign with shouts of "God save the King," and the guns at the Tower fire a salute. Immediately after the crowning the Peers and Peeresses put on their coronets and the Bishops their mitres. Then follow the presentation of the Holy Bible, the benediction and the *Te Deum*. That done, the Archbishop delivers an exhortation to the Sovereign, who has taken his seat on the throne, and the ceremony of Homage begins. The first to do homage are the Archbishops and Bishops. After these come the other Peers, the Dukes by themselves, then the Marquesses, the Earls, the Viscounts and the Barons severally. The Peers remove their coronets while doing homage. When this ceremony is over, the drums beat, the trumpets are blown, and the people cry out "God save King ——" This concludes the actual Coronation ritual, which is followed by the Communion Service, in which the Sovereign makes an oblation, consisting of an altar cloth and a wedge of gold weighing a pound.



Our photograph, which is by J. R. Mann, Auckland, shows the scene at the Railway Wharf, when the transport *Devon* with 500 men and horses was ready to cast off.

OFF TO THE CAPE: THE DEPARTURE OF THE NINTH ISLAND CONTINGENT FROM AUCKLAND, N.Z.



The battleship on which Prince Henry is flying his flag during his visit to these shores represents the latest development in the German Navy. She has a displacement of 11,150 tons, a thick belt of armour of the Harvey nickel-steel type, and is heavily gunned. She has water-tube as well as cylindrical boilers, a great radius of action, and a speed of eighteen knots. Our photograph is by Stephen Cribb, Southsea.

"KAISER FREDRICH III." PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA'S FLAGSHIP

Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE."

It is an official proverb that "Life is composed of appointments and disappointments." The Coronation "Season" has, until now, produced little else than the latter. The town is emptier than it generally is in the middle of May; there are more houses unoccupied; there have been fewer private entertainments; and trade in the West End is less brisk than in ordinary years. It is perceived now that London will not fill until after Whitsuntide, and, possibly, not before the eve of the Derby; and, moreover, that the "Season" will be almost entirely composed of official entertainments, which will discourage private hosts and hostesses from receiving as in other years. Meanwhile there is little life in the town. The Coronation alone

attracts attention, and even the prospects of peace and political events are more seriously considered in the newspapers than in conversation.

What is to become of Lord Kitchener is the question which is being repeatedly asked. When peace is concluded will he be retained in South Africa for a while, or will he return to England to figure in the forthcoming processions? More important still, what appointment will he receive when he ceases to be Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in the Field? Those who have the interests of the Army at heart, and are not prejudiced by private considerations, insist that Lord Kitchener should be appointed Adjutant-General. They maintain that the necessary reforms can only be carried out under the Duke of Connaught and Lord Kitchener, the former as Commander-in-Chief, and the latter occupying the post which has been mentioned. That the Duke will in the not remote future succeed

Lord Roberts is obvious, but the element of jealousy will be a serious factor in the matter as regards the second appointment.

Lord Kitchener as Adjutant-General, serving under the Duke of Connaught, would be a menace to the old order of things which would be vigorously opposed. The combination would threaten the "elder son system," which has been found wanting in the present war, for both would work steadily to make the Army a serious profession, and not merely an honourable occupation. As a Royal personage, the Duke would be beyond the control of "Society," and being an enthusiastic soldier, and a modern-minded man, he would carry out the most drastic reforms without any fear of personal consequences. Lord Kitchener has from the outset of his career overlooked "Society," and this heterogeneous body has no means—as yet—of influencing his decision.



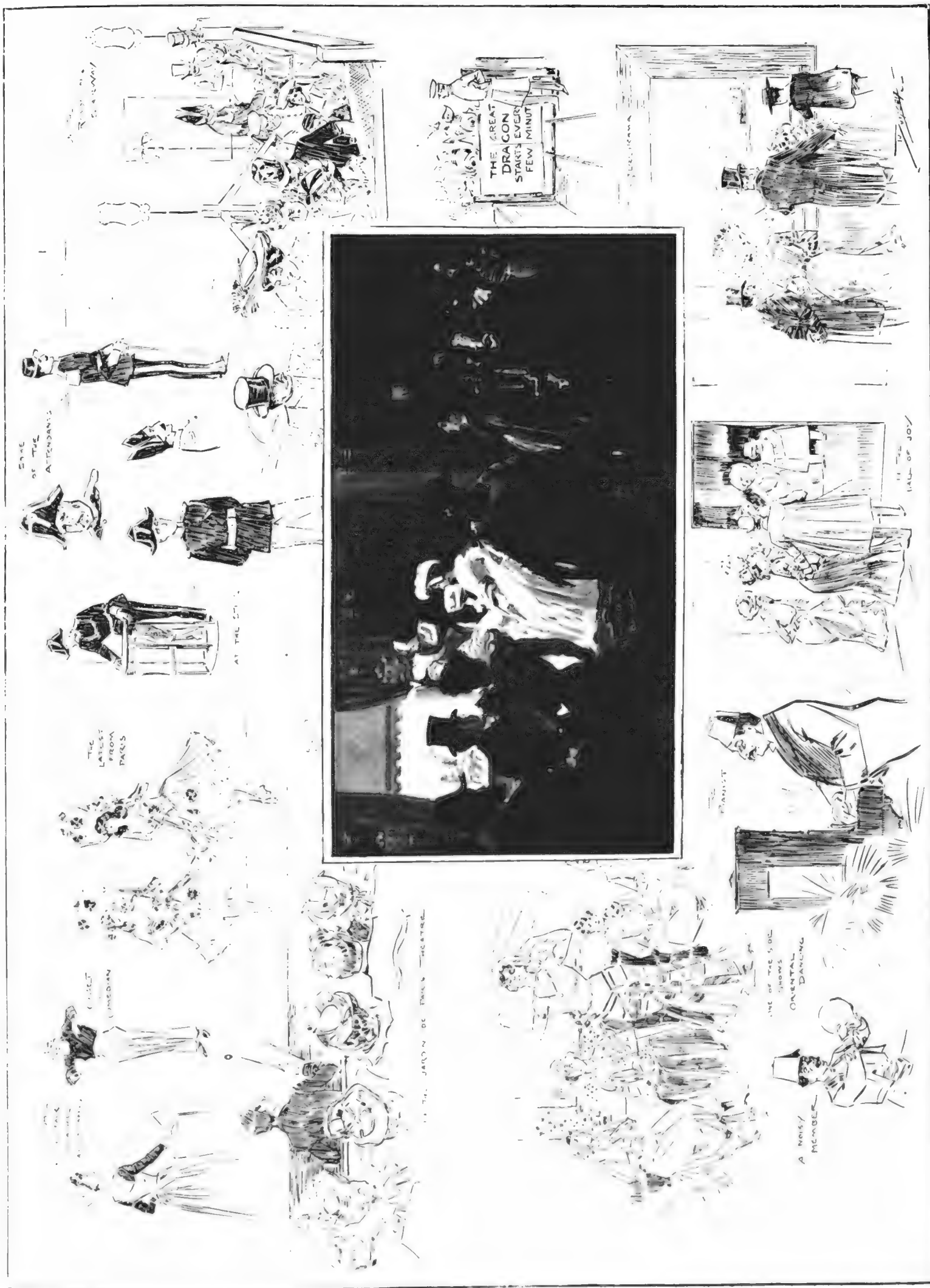
DRAWN BY GEORGE SOFER

On the second day of his visit to Dublin Prince Henry lunched with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, and at four o'clock drove to the Phoenix Park, where he took part in a polo match between teams representing the Army and Navy and the All-Ireland Polo

Club. There was a large and fashionable attendance, and Prince Henry, who played in the Army and Navy team, which won the match, was warmly cheered.

FROM A SKETCH BY W. C. MILLS

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA'S VISIT TO IRELAND: PLAYING POLO IN PHOENIX PARK



This theatre, which is partially open to the air, is likely to be very popular in the summer months. The "Spiral" is a new attraction, and a "Pantomime" is being given at the "Canton River" as a permanent feature. The "Spiral" is a new attraction, and a "Pantomime" is being given at the "Canton River" as a permanent feature.

The party first visited the Palais du Costume, which was so successful at the Paris Exhibition—and then proceeded to the Imperial Court, and the Lord Mayor formally declared the exhibition open. Shows were afterwards visited, and an entertainment was given in the Jardin de Paris Theatre.

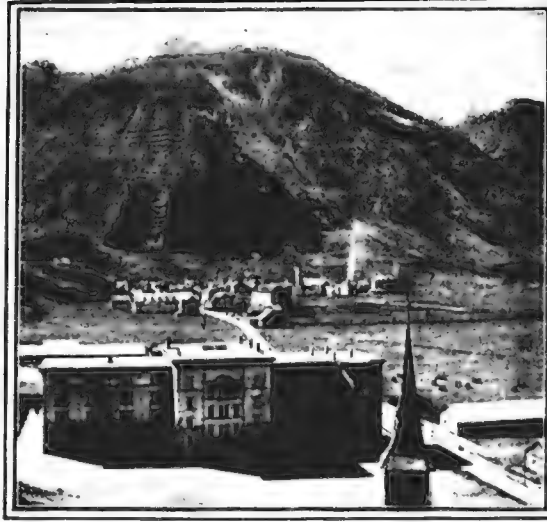
The opening ceremony of the new Earl's Court Exhibition was performed by the Lord Mayor in the presence of the French Ambassador, M. Paul Cambon. The Lord Mayor, who was accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and Miss Dunsdale, the Sheriff, and Under Sheriff, was met at the entrance to the exhibition by Mr. Paul Crenon-Javal, chairman of the Executive, together with Mr. Ince, formerly director general, and Mr. H. E. Hartley, Mr. J. J.

"PARIS IN LONDON": THE OPENING OF THE NEW EXHIBITION AT EARL'S COURT

DRAWN BY J. DUNCAN



MANŒUVRING ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE



THE BARRACKS AT ANDERMATT, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ST. GOTHARD TROOPS



A TRENCH ON THE MOUNTAIN

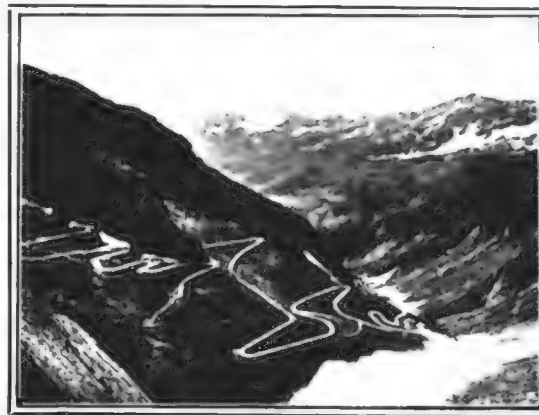
The Swiss Army

WE are so used to regarding Switzerland as a summer playground, and the Swiss as a race of hotel-keepers, guides and waiters, that many people are quite surprised to hear that the Swiss can put an army of over 200,000 in the field. The nation has not yet forgotten that at the beginning of the century, European nations used Switzerland as a battlefield. In the Franco-German War, 80,000 French soldiers flung themselves upon Swiss soil to avoid surrender to the Germans, and had there not been an armed force sufficiently strong to disarm the refugees, the Germans would have pursued their enemies into Switzerland. The Swiss Government, recognising how absolutely necessary it was to defend the frontier, in 1874 reorganised its military system. A regular army, as known to other countries, Switzerland does not possess, but it has an admirably organised militia—an army of citizen soldiers. Every Swiss is liable to military service for a period of twenty-five years, beginning with the year in which he reaches the age of twenty. During the first year the recruit is called out for a recruit's service, which in the infantry lasts forty-five days, in the cavalry eighty days, and in the field artillery fifty-five days. On completing his first year, he joins the *élite*, or active army. Cavalrymen remain in the *élite* until the end of their eleventh year of service, and are called out every year for a course of training lasting ten days. Men of other arms remain in the *élite* for a period of twelve years, during which they are called out every other year for a course which in the infantry lasts sixteen days and in the artillery eighteen days. On leaving the *élite* men pass to the *landwehr*, in which they remain until the end of their twenty-fifth year of service. Infantry and artillery are called out for training every fourth year for five and six days respectively. A third category of troops for home defence is furnished by the *landsturm*, which is composed of all able-bodied citizens between the ages of seventeen and fifty who are not embodied in the *élite* or *landwehr*, and are not exempt from service. The Federal Army thus constructed may be said in round numbers to consist of:—*élite* 135,000, *landwehr* 82,000, and *landsturm* 63,000; total, 280,000.

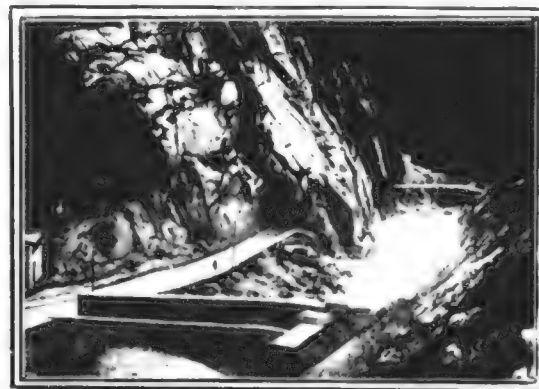
It will be seen that the Swiss recruit has a very short training, but it must be remembered that every Swiss joins with some knowledge of his work. As a schoolboy, he is taught drill and gymnastics in the Government schools, and when he leaves school he joins a rifle club, where he continues his physical education—it was from

Switzerland that the idea of forming rifle clubs in this country was taken. One thing remarkable about the Swiss is the ease with which they carry their impedimenta, for they still carry the old-fashioned box knapsack. Young or old, they do not appear to be in the least inconvenienced by the burden.

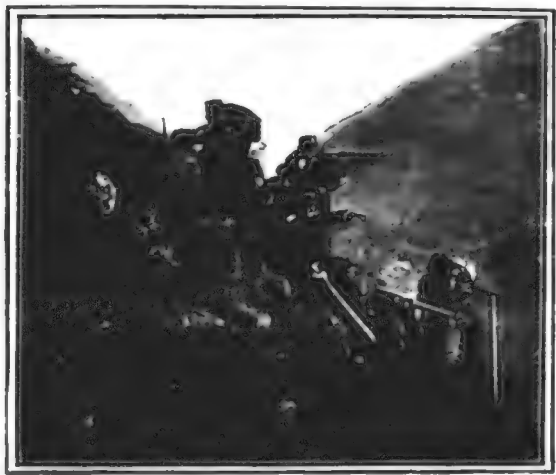
Officers all come from the ranks—that is to say, that they must go through an ordinary recruit's drill, must then spend a month in a non-commissioned officers' school, and afterwards spend some seven weeks in drilling recruits. When at length an officer is given his commission he is sent for a month to a school of musketry and for a six weeks' course at an officers' school. Our illustrations, which are from photographs by A. Krenn, Zurich, show the troops in the St. Gothard district being exercised in the mountains. In the neighbourhood of the defensive positions at St. Gothard and St. Maurice the whole of the instruction and training of the *élite* and *landwehr* is carried out. Andermatt, where the barracks are situated, is some 4,700 feet above the sea level, on the road that runs from Wasen to Airolo. As a protection against surprise before mobilisation the commandant of St. Gothard district possesses a corps of foot-guards—men on permanent pay, who have charge of the forts and keep them in repair. They number about 100. There is besides the regional guard, consisting of all the men of the surrounding valleys during their period of service in the *élite* and *landwehr*. As soon as the proper war garrison has been mobilised, the regional guard is dissolved, and the men composing it join the various army units to which they belong.



THE MILITARY ROAD, AS SEEN FROM THE ST. GOTHARD, LOOKING TOWARDS AIROLO



ENTRANCE TO THE FORT BATZBERG



MACHINE GUN PRACTICE ON ST. GOTHARD



ARTILLERY PRACTICE AT ANDERMATT

THE SWISS ARMY: TROOPS TRAINING IN THE ST. GOTHARD DISTRICT

Paris Dottings

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

THERE seems to be no limit to the attractions which the Coronation of King Edward is exercising in France. The number of people who will "discover England" on that occasion will be very great. To this number must now be added Madame Jeanne Granier, the famous actress, who proposes to visit the British capital for the first time in the month of June. I imagine that when she appeared in operetta Madame Granier feared the legendary fogs. The reputation of that truly British invention is so universal in France that the majority of the population are of opinion that a sort of gray cloud hangs permanently over the metropolis. This in the popular mind was probably the cause to which the average Frenchman ascribed the tendency of the typical Englishman to develop large front teeth, red Dundreary whiskers, large cheek suits and a desire to sell his wife at Smithfield.

Railways, telegraphs and telephones have done much to kill the latter legends, but that of the fog still persists. This is probably due to the fact that the "London particular" is really a danger to be seriously reckoned with at certain seasons of the year, whereas the travelled Frenchman could convince himself that the big teeth and red whiskers were pure legend. In any case, whatever might have been the reason, Madame Granier has now got over her fear of England and has consented to charm English audiences by her rendering of *Amants*, *La Vierge* and *Les Deux Écoles*, the three great successes of the Théâtre de Variétés! Madame Granier will also lend the aid of her great talent to the bazaar to be held in London, on July 1, for the benefit of the French Hospital in London. It is to be hoped that the much-maligned British climate will show itself element and will not make Madame Granier regret her first visit to our shores.

The attempted suicide at Rome of the Princess Beatrix de Bourbon, daughter of Don Carlos, the wife of Prince Don Fabrizio Massimo, still causes much talk in Paris. Among the French aristocracy the Legitimist Party, known as the *Blancs d'Espagne*, though small, is still powerful. They are the irreconcilables, who would rather see the continuance of the Republic than the triumph of the Orleanists, whom they regard as usurpers. For them, since the death of the Comte de Chambord, Don Carlos is the only possible King of France. In this they are only consistent, for it one admits the divine right as the principle on which Kings are selected the Spanish Pretender is the only possible monarch. Louis Philippe admitted this by declaring himself "King of the French" instead of King of France, a title to which he had no right. The influence of this small but *intransigent* party in France keeps alive interest in the family of Don Carlos, and the rash act of



THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL VISCOUNT
FRANKFORT DE MONTMORENCY



THE REV. J. R. WOOD
New President of the Baptist Union



SURGEON-CAPTAIN LEAKE
New V.C.



MR. GEORGE TOULMIN
New M.P. for Bury



THE LATE CAPTAIN MACHELL
The famous Sportsman

the unfortunate Princess Massimo has therefore caused a great sensation, succeeding as it did to the romantic elopement some years ago of her elder sister, Donna Elvira, with the Italian painter, Signor Folchi.

The Theatres

"THE FINDING OF NANCY"

THE heroine of Miss Netta Syrett's play which, thanks to the exertions of the Playgoers' Club and the generous sympathy of Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Beerbohm Tree, was given at a matinée at the ST. JAMES'S Theatre last week, is a young lady who runs away with a married man, not because she loves him—for she has distinctly warned him that she does not—but simply because she is weary of typewriting and its scanty rewards and is desirous, as she says, of "following a life of her own with new rules." The theme, as set forth in the first act, with a true dramatic sense and directness, is obviously the grave step taken by Nancy Thistleton in defying old-fashioned rules of morality; but little or no attempt is made to follow up the situation of affairs to its logical consequences. In place of this we have only the wilful impulses of a selfish and self-indulgent young woman, whose tardy matrimonial venture, as the spectator cannot but feel, may be only the prelude to further experiments in the way of "living a life of her own." The play had the advantage of excellent acting by a company which, besides Miss Lilian Braithwaite, who played with real power and charm as the fickle heroine, included Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Tree, though in parts of little significance. The Playgoers' Club have discovered in Miss Syrett a dramatist of promise, but that is all.

Our Portraits

MAJOR-GENERAL VISCOUNT FRANKFORT DE MONTMORENCY had a distinguished military career. Born in 1835, he entered the army in 1854, and served successively in the Crimean War, including the siege of Sebastopol and the attack on the Redan, the Indian Mutiny, the Fenian incursion in Canada, the Abyssinian Expedition of 1867-8, the Sudan, 1886-7, and the Nile operations, 1889, being frequently mentioned in despatches. He succeeded to the Irish Viscounty in 1889, and in the following year was elected a representative peer for Ireland. He was placed on the retired list of the Army in 1897, and in the following year was created a K.C.B. Our photograph is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Mr. George Toulmin, the new Liberal M.P. for Bury, is a newspaper proprietor, one of the owners of the *Preston Guardian* and the *Lancashire Daily Post*. He is a son of the late Councillor George Toulmin, J.P., senior member of the firm of George Toulmin and Sons, of Preston, and was born in 1857. He is essentially a local man and was educated at Preston Grammar School. He is a magistrate for the county borough of Preston, and a member of the Board of Guardians. He lives in Preston. His election by a majority of 414 constitutes a Liberal gain, as in 1895 and 1900 the constituency returned Mr. Kenyon, the Conservative member, who has just resigned.

Captain Machell, until a year or two ago, played a strong hand in all the most important racing of the day. Widely known and widely respected, he had earned for himself a world-wide reputation as a judge of the sport, and no man made fewer mistakes with regard to the placing of horses, or their chances when they ran. In fact, he was a consummate judge of everything connected with the

thoroughbred. Though always more of a manager for others than a great owner himself, his almost unerring judgment enabled him to bet wisely and profitably, and his winnings under Jockey Club rules aggregated more than a hundred thousand pounds. Captain Machell was born near Beverley in 1837, his father holding a living there. Five-and-thirty years ago he had a great reputation as an athlete, and, says one of his biographers, there seemed to be no feat then that was impossible for him to do. After a guest-night dinner, it was a very unwise bet to make that Machell would not hop over the mess-table, or jump standing on to a mantel-board, however high it might be. Our photograph is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

The Rev. J. R. Wood, the new President of the Baptist Union, is one of the most popular of our North London preachers. He is sixty-three years of age, and has a ministerial record of nearly forty years. He studied at Regent's Park College, and after a four years' course was invited to the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Barnstaple. Four years later he removed to Bristol, to the City Road Chapel, and in 1874 he came to London as successor to the late Dr. Booth at Upper Holloway. During the twenty-eight years that he has ministered to the Holloway congregation he has more than quadrupled the membership, the church has been twice enlarged, and 4,500l. has been paid off the debt. Our photograph is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

The Victoria Cross has been conferred upon Surgeon-Captain A. Martin Leake, South African Constabulary, for conspicuous gallantry in attending to wounded in action, at Vlakfontein, on February 8. Upon that occasion he was shot three times, but continued to attend to the wounded until he rolled over thoroughly exhausted. He then refused water until all the other wounded had been served. Our photograph is by Downer and Sons, Watford.

Mappin & Webb

LTD.

Chairman: J. NEWTON MAPPIN.

COURT JEWELLERS, DIAMOND MOUNTERS.

The Public Supplied by the Actual Makers at Manufacturers'

Wholesale Cash Prices, Saving all Intermediate Profits.



Fine Diamond Crescent Brooch.



Fine Burmah Ruby and
Diamond Three-Stone
Ring.



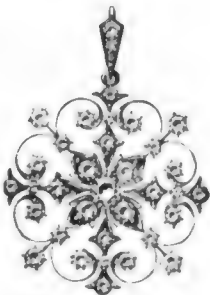
Bow Brooch or Stomacher of Finest Diamonds.



Fine Pearl and Diamond
Three-Stone.



Fine Diamond Star.



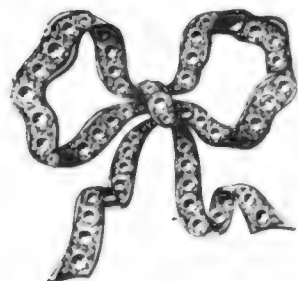
Fine Diamond Pendant
Forms Brooch.



Fine Diamond Bow and Tie
Turquoise Drop.



Fine Diamond Bow, with
Turquoise Centre and Drops.



Fine Diamond Bow Brooch.



Fine Diamond Five-Stone.



"New Moon" Brooch of Finest Diamonds.



Fine Diamond Crossover.

CORONATION JEWELS.

Special and original designs prepared for altering and remounting customers' own jewels as Tiaras, Head Ornaments, etc. An unrivalled collection of loose stones available for selection.

SHEFFIELD—
The Royal Works.

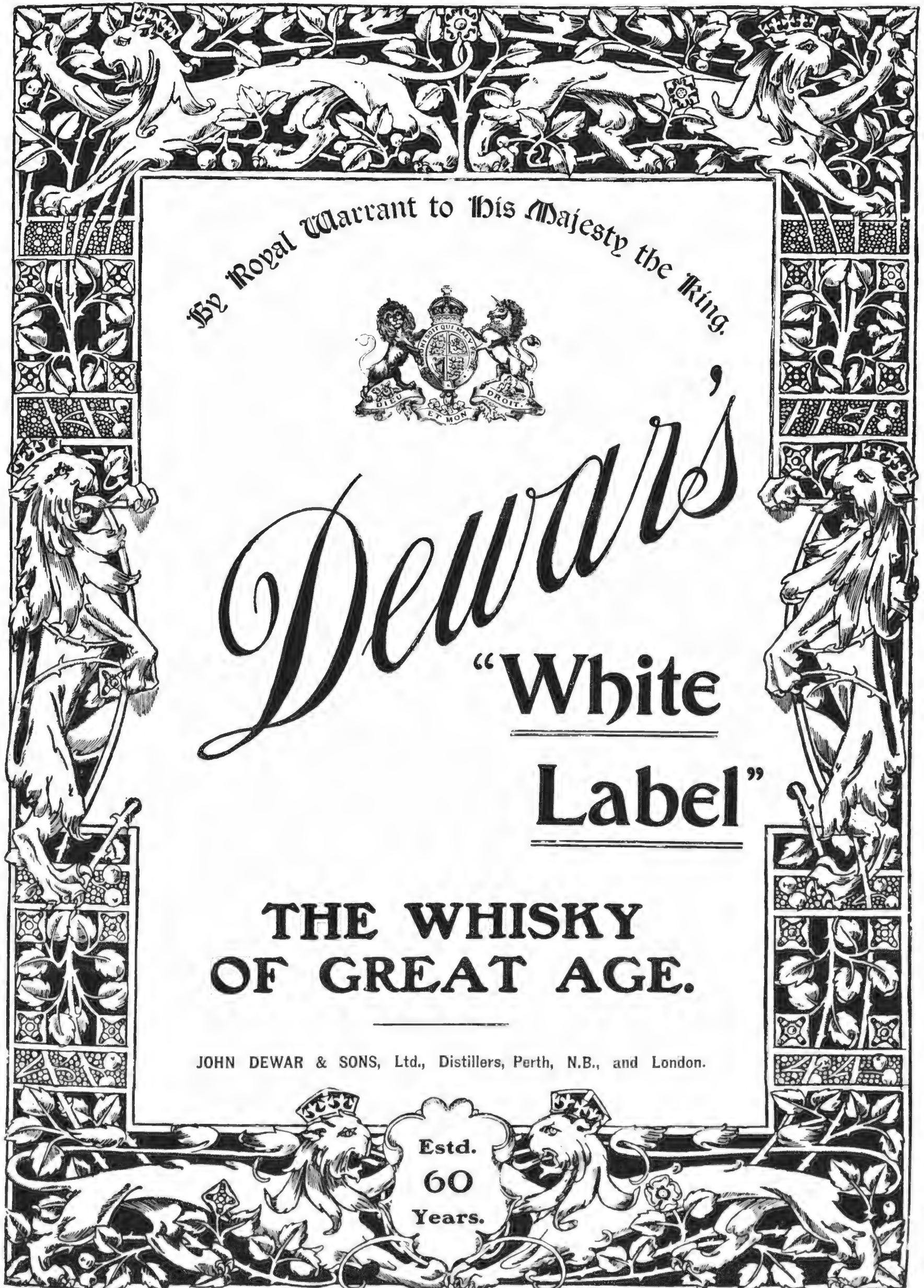
MANCHESTER
24-26, St. Ann's Sq.

NICE
Place Jardin Public.

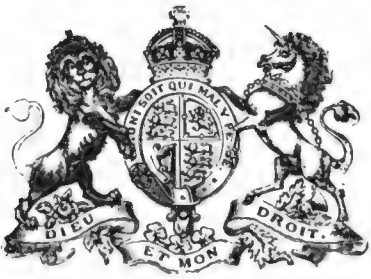
JOHANNESBURG
R. Von Brandis & Co.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.



By Royal Warrant to His Majesty the King.



Dewar's
"White
Label"

**THE WHISKY
OF GREAT AGE.**

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd., Distillers, Perth, N.B., and London.

Estd.
60
Years.

Our Bookshelf

"THE LADY PARAMOUNT"

MR. HENRY HARLAND'S new story (John Lane) is a bright and lively comedieta, in which the pen that wrote *The Cardinal's Snuff-Box* is to be recognised in every line. That its author's reputation would have been made by "The Lady Paramount" we do not say; but certainly it will not suffer. The plot turns upon the dynastic politics of the little Italian island—not to be discovered in any map—unknown as Sampaolo. The legitimate Sovereign Count, whose line had been dispossessed by revolution, happens to be an English country gentleman of the name of Anthony Craford; the reigning Countess Susanna is a charmingly wilful, adventurous, and high-spirited young woman of two-and-twenty, who, as "the only legitimist in the island," sets her wits—and she has plenty of them—to work in order to supersede herself by the entirely indifferent and contented representative of the rightful line. Of course we shall not tell the story of her success. That is for Mr. Harland; and he tells it better than well. Of course the general nature of the *dénouement* will be guessed without the need of another word; but the process is the author's own. The situation affords evident scope for his views concerning United Italy, and so forth, which—in the *Snuff-Box*—are by no means of the conventional order. They will please some readers; others will undergo the by-no-means unwholesome sensation of being rubbed very much the wrong way. Delightful as a whole, the novel has one serious blemish—the talk of one Adrian Willis, who, intended for the amusing man of the piece, only succeeds in being an irrelevant, superfluous, and intolerable bore. Happily, it is possible to skip every page on which his name appears (there are far too many) without losing the charm of the others—of which there are only too few.

"A MEETING OF GREEKS"

There is delightful contagion of boyhood in every novel that is prefaced by the name of G. Manville Fenn. He is never afraid of his story, no matter what difficulties may arise in its course, or how wild may be its demands on its reader's previous beliefs and convictions. We will defy the staidest and maturest reader of "A Meeting of Greeks and the Tug of War" (S. H. Bousfield and Co.) not to feel a renewal of his own youthful pleasure in a good story for its own sake, in sympathy with Mr. Fenn's. The sensational voyage of the *Bella Donna* is really about the biggest thing of its kind; we doubt if a distressed heroine has ever before found herself among quite such a gang of scoundrels, or been aided by quite such gallant protectors, as have been collected on board a single schooner by Mr. Fenn. In short, the novel is worthy of a better fate than to be criticised—namely to be honestly, heartily and uncritically enjoyed.

"MY STRANGEST CASE"

The supposed narrator of Mr. Guy Boothby's story of "My Strangest Case" (Ward, Lock and Co.) is one George Fairfax, a private detective of the comically conceited and bungling order, matched against an opponent with a nearly equal genius for false moves. The "case" is unquestionably strange—the robbery of a quarter of a million's worth of rubies and sapphires by the worst of three scoundrels who discovered them, as partners, in a ruined Burmese city; the two who were thus defrauded by their



DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDENT

The Manila cemetery consists of two circular walls, about seven feet thick, pierced with holes, in which the coffins are placed. After a coffin has been deposited the hole is bricked up and faced with a memorial tablet. These graves are leased for five years, at the end of which, unless the lease is renewed, the coffins are taken out and the bones thrown into a pile just outside the wall. The walls of the cemetery are constructed of earth and rubble faced with stone, and the tropical rains soak through and rot the coffins. This method of burial dates back to the days of the domination of the Spanish Friars.

THE CEMETERY AT MANILA

companion being captured by Chinese, and turned adrift with the loss by one of his eyes, and by the other of his tongue. The blind giant and the dumb dwarf become the clients of Mr. Fairfax; and *habitués* of Mr. Boothby's works will know what anticipations to form of the developments of such a situation at his hands. To say that they will not be disappointed is the highest recommendation that either he or they can require.

"NAT HARLOWE: MOUNTBANK"

Mr. George R. Sims tells, in the person of "Nat Harlowe" (Cassell and Co.), how one Sir Basil Brandreth, with mercenary designs upon the daughter of the kinsman whom he had murdered

for his inheritance, was cheated by a mock marriage with her, celebrated by Mistress Mary Davis in the disguise of a friar. "Molly" Davis has been somewhat neglected by novelists who have dealt with the Court of the second Charles; she certainly has no reason to complain of her presentment at the hands of Mr. Sims. For the rest, the story—which is by no means too long—is crowded with romantic adventure, and altogether provides very lively reading.

TWO MOTOR-CAR MANUALS

The new volume of the Badminton Library, "Motors," by Alfred Harmsworth and other writers (Longmans), is certainly the most complete manual on the subject we have met. Automobility

THE KEYNOTE OF CREATION—CHANGE!

'Behold, we know not anything; I can but trust that good shall fall At last—far off—at last to all.'—Tennyson.

'Tell me what you LIKE, and I'll tell you what you ARE.'—Ruskin.

TEACH DISCIPLINE, SELF-DENIAL; make ITS PRACTICE PLEASURABLE, and you **CREATE** for the World A **DESTINY** more **SUBLIME** than **EVER ISSUED** from the brain of the **WILDEST DREAMER**. A **SUNNY HOLIDAY**, **WISDOM**, **HEALTH**, **LONGEVITY**, and **PROSPERITY**.



WHAT HIGHER AIM CAN MAN ATTAIN THAN CONQUEST OVER HUMAN PAIN?

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

is Health-giving, Soothing, Cooling, Refreshing and Invigorating, and will be found a Natural, Simple, and Effective Remedy for

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections, and Fevers of all kinds.

FIFTEEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE.—"You may be interested to know that I have used 'FRUIT SALT' for more than fifteen years, and it is the only medicine I need. It was ordered for me by a most eminent Physician, and I have recommended it to very many from time to time. Yours faithfully, (Signed) Rev. _____ (September 20th, 1900.)"

There is no doubt that where Eno's 'Fruit Salt' has been taken in the earliest stages of a disease, it has, in innumerable instances, prevented a Serious Illness. Its effect upon any Disordered, Sleepless, and Feverish Condition is Simply Marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—Examine the Bottle and Capsule and see that they are marked **ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'** Otherwise you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Prepared only by **J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E.,** by **J. C. Eno's Patent.**

A
**LARGE
DISCOUNT**
OFFERED TO
**EARLY
SUBSCRIBERS.**

**WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF
THE NEW VOLUMES.**

THE GRAPHIC, May 2nd.
"Reflects the greatest credit on all who have had a hand in the production of it."
THE STANDARD, May 2nd.
"A wonderful piece of work."
THE DAILY MAIL, May 2nd.
"Maintains the high standard of the Encyclopædia Britannica."
THE MORNING POST, May 2nd.
"A distinct character of its own among books of reference."
THE DAILY CHRONICLE, May 2nd.
"Altogether admirable."
THE DAILY GRAPHIC, May 2nd.
"A great achievement."
THE DAILY NEWS, May 2nd.
"Exhaustive, masterly surveys."
THE GLOBE, May 2nd.
"Masterly and welcome."
THE GLASGOW HERALD, May 2nd.
"Thoroughly and completely up-to-date."

Prices and Terms for the **TENTH EDITION** of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** (consisting of the existing Volumes of the Ninth Edition in combination with the New Volumes now being issued) can be obtained on application to the Manager, Publication Dept., "The Times," Printing House Square, London, E.C.

Offered by "The Times."
THE NEW VOLUMES
OF THE
Encyclopædia Britannica.
Forming, in conjunction with the Volumes of the Ninth Edition, the
TENTH EDITION
of that work, while in themselves a complete library of
CONTEMPORARY KNOWLEDGE.

WHAT PRICE WILL YOU PAY?

The press of all parts of the United Kingdom has this month been so full of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** that the reader of this announcement need not be told how copious, how comprehensive, how up-to-date, how rich in literary merit, and in its fund of information is this worthy addition to the noble company of English books. He is more concerned, it may be supposed, with the question of the acquisition of the book, than with the question of his desire to acquire it, for it is, no doubt, to-day the one possession he most covets.

Taking that for granted, it may be supposed that he is asking himself how long he may postpone the booking of his order without being compelled to pay a higher price because he has not been prompt about the matter. It is true that subscribers to the New Volumes are not required to make any preliminary payment, that a post card addressed to "The Times" will bring the inquirer an Order Form, and that it is no great trouble to sign that Order Form and send it back to "The Times" office; but everyone has, nowadays, so many calls upon every minute of every hour in the day that it is only natural to postpone even so slight a task as this until the last moment. To the reader who desires to know

how long he may safely postpone the booking of his subscription, the very simple answer is that there is no limit of time, if he does not care what price he pays. In accordance with the novel system of graduated discounts, inaugurated by "The Times" in connection with the issue of the New Volumes, the catalogue price is subject to a discount which will soon be reduced, and the price of the volumes correspondingly increased. It is cheaper to print a large number of copies at one time than to be compelled, after the presses have once been stopped, to resume the printing. A copy ordered within the next few days will be included in the gross order to the printer for the complete series of volumes. If the subscriber delays, his copy will be one of a smaller number of copies subsequently printed, and for this reason costing more to print. "The Times" will then be put to greater expense, and the subscriber, in his turn, must then be content to pay a higher price. If, therefore, the reader desires to secure the maximum discount, or in other words to obtain his copy of the New Volumes at the minimum price, he should *now* to-day the Inquiry Form which is printed at the foot of this advertisement.

**THE ONLY
AUTHORITATIVE
AND
COMPLETE
RECORD
OF THE
KNOWLEDGE
OF
TO-DAY.**

**WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF
THE NEW VOLUMES.**

THE SCOTSMAN, May 2nd.
"A reference library, the value of which can hardly be over-estimated."
SUNDAY SPECIAL, May 3rd.
"A complete history of modern knowledge."
THE BELFAST NORTHERN WHIG, May 2nd.
"Magnificently successful."
THE ARCHITECT, May 3rd.
"For students who are business men it will be invaluable."
THE PILOT, May 3rd.
"In every respect worthy of the original work."
THE GLASGOW DAILY RECORD AND DAILY MAIL, May 2nd.
"A splendid addition to a splendid work."
BRISTOL MERCURY, May 2nd.
"A powerful instrument of education."

The first of the New Volumes can be seen at the office of "The Times," Queen Victoria Street, E.C. If you cannot call,

**USE
The Inquiry
Form
TO-DAY.**

INQUIRY FORM.

THE MANAGER, THE PUBLICATION DEPT., "THE TIMES," PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

Please send me a copy of the illustrated Pamphlet of 170 pages, containing extracts from some among the 10,000 articles in the New Volumes of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." I enclose stamps to pay the postage, which is fourpence. Please also supply me with full particulars of the prices and terms of instalment payment offered to early subscribers.

In order that the Publishers may know whether they can supply to such inquirers as possess the Ninth Edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," the New Volumes bound to match the existing volumes, you are requested to state in the space left blank for that purpose—

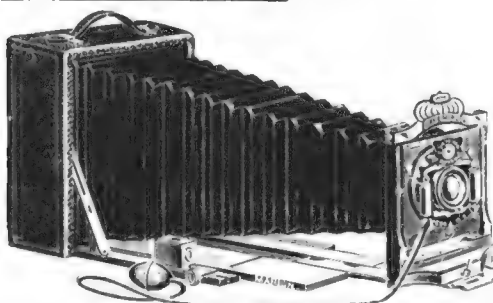
1. Whether you possess a copy of the Ninth Edition?
2. If so, is about what year you bought it?
3. From whom you bought it?
4. In what style it is bound?

1..... 2.....
3.....
4.....
Name.....
Rank or Occupation.....
Residence.....
If in business, add business address.....

* This information will enable the Publishers to match as closely as possible the bindings in all cases where it is possible to do so.

Marion & Co.'s "Folding Imperial" Cameras.

No. 20 Folding Imperial.



It is covered leather, R.R. Lens, F8 with Iris diaphragms, time and instantaneous Shutter, reversible View Finder, Cloth Bellows, rising front, focussing scale and focussing screen, rack and pinion extension, swing back and front cross movement of great extent for the front carrying lens, and automatic triple extension of bellows, 17 inches. This allows of lenses of every variety of foci being used, including telephoto work of low magnifications. We know of no such complete equipment at the price, enabling as it does the user to undertake any and every class of work including a double plate-holder, pneumatic release, and tripod bushes, complete in stiff cloth carrying case.

Price complete as described above,
5 by 4 plate £8 10 0
Extra Plate-Holders, 5 by 4, each 2 9

No. 21 Folding Imperial.

As above No. 20, but for 7 by 5 or 4-plates
Extra Plate-Holders 7 by 5 or 4-plates each £8 10 0
5 0

Illustrated Catalogue, 300 pages, post free, 1/- Booklets Free.
Manufacturers of Photographic Plates, Papers, Mounts, Apparatus and Materials of Unsurpassed Excellence.

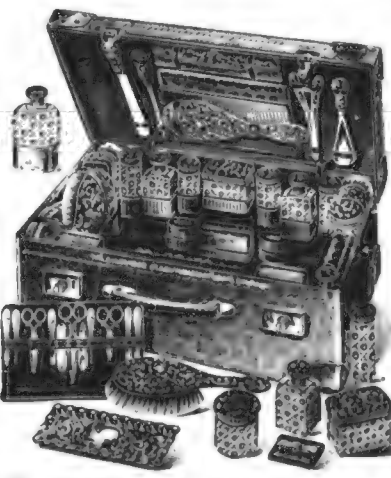
MARION & Co., Ltd., 22, 23 Soho Sq., London, W.

The Alexander Clark Manufacturing Company, 188, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.
City Show-rooms: 125 and 126, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

THE PRE-EMINENT
FIRM FOR **DRESSING BAGS**
OVER 200 TO SELECT FROM. Prices £2 18s. 6d. to £530.



Large Pictorial
Dressing Bag
Catalogue,
the finest ever
issued, Post
Free to any
Part of the
World.



No. 656—Gentleman's 22in. Finest Quality Solid Leather Dressing and Travelling Case, Turnover Ends, Capped Corners, rendering the case extra strong, fitted with a full complement of Toilet and Travelling Requisites, in Brass 8000 Silver and 1/- set Afr. Ivory, complete, £27 10s.

No. 660—Lady's Finest Quality Crocodile Skin Dressing and Travel Case, 22in. long, lined Rich Corded Silk and tastefully arranged with a set of Leather-Lined B and silk Pockets and Loops, containing a full complement of Toilet and Travelling Requisites, in Engraved and Solid Silver and Finest quality Crystal and Glass. The Best Value ever offered. Price complete, £49.

The "ANGELUS" Piano-Player

(THE ORIGINAL AND MOST ARTISTIC)



ALMOST EVERY HOME HAS ITS PIANO, AND WHERE THERE IS A PIANO THERE SHOULD BE AN "ANGELUS."
The "ANGELUS" is beautifully finished, and is an ornament to any home. It is made in various designs, with or without Organ Combination. If you cannot call to hear and test the "ANGELUS," but would like further particulars, send for our No. 28 Brochure, mentioning "The Graphic."

DEMONSTRATIONS GIVEN ALL DAY.
T. HERBERT MARSHALL, Regent House, 233b, Regent Street, London, W.
(Close to Oxford Circus).

is the ever increasing delight of all music lovers. It makes piano players of everyone—
young or old.

The Prince and Princess of Wales played the "ANGELUS" and were delighted with it.

Hewetsons Furniture

Fixing-up the Home

At this season of the year, when, contemporary with house-cleaning, the renovation of old Furniture and the adjustment of new Draperies are in order, Hewetsons beg to call attention to their special facilities in these lines. The newest and prettiest in Tapestries and coverings of every variety are shown for selection for re-upholstering, the latest novelties in Curtains and Hangings are offered at moderate prices, and the choicest of modern weaves in Carpet Squares and Rugs are on exhibition.

200-215, TOTTENHAM COURT RD. (Opposite Goadge St.) LONDON, W.



has made such strides of late years that there are few circles where motors—whether oil, steam or electric, whether the humble motor-cycle or a thirty-five horse-power car—are not freely discussed and their respective merits compared. In this work the whole range of motors is discussed, the most ample information regarding every kind of motor is given, and the complicated machinery is very clearly described. Indeed, we have never met with a more clear exposition of the intricate details of the petrol motor than is afforded here. Even the most casual reader can hardly fail to understand the lucid explanations and ample diagrams of the various working parts. Not by any means that the work is wholly technical; the chapters on Motor Driving, on Reminiscences, and on the legal status of motors, are all interesting, while an ample glossary of terms completes a veritable compendium of the subject. Quite as interesting, especially so from a hygienic standpoint, is "The Motor Car, an Elementary Handbook on its Nature, Use and Management," by that veteran of hygienic science, Sir Henry Thompson (Warne). The value of this work lies in a great measure in the practical hints on driving and management which it contains, as well as in the list of roadsters which the author gives. Sir Henry Thompson is an enthusiast. He descends upon the health-giving properties of "motor-ing," and though, as he says, he had passed his eightieth year before he gained his first experience of a motor-car drive, he writes:—"Personally I have found that the opportunity it affords for filling the lungs with pure air, driving some hours daily, is a valuable and health-promoting exercise, aerating the blood and enabling it to eliminate waste matter. Again, the movement of the car itself

affects health favourably in a manner not differing materially from those experienced in riding on horseback." A better testimony to the advantages of motor-driving could hardly be afforded.

MORE CORONATION BOOKS

We have received from the Oxford University Press copies of the form and order of service commanded by the King in Council, for use at the Coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, on June 26. Two editions have been issued, one in paper covers and one in white buckram. "The English Coronation Service: Its History and Teaching," by F. C. Eccles (A. R. Mowbray and Co.), is a comprehensive study of the Coronation Service, and includes an inquiry into the relations of Kings to the Church, with reference to the analogy of their Coronation or Consecration with that of Bishops. The Coronation Services of King Charles I. and of Queen Victoria are given in appendices. "The Coronation Ceremonies of King Edward VII." (Boat and Son, Limited) contains a full account of the ceremonies and procedures observed at the Coronation of the Kings and Queens of England. From Messrs. Skeffington and Sons we have received "Hymns for the Coronation," dedicated by special permission to their Majesties; "A Coronation Souvenir," by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, with portraits and illustrations, being a brief historical study of Coronations from the earliest times; and a little booklet by Canon Hammond, entitled "How and Why our King will be Crowned," giving a popular account of the various ceremonies connected with the Coronation.

The Opera Season

THE Coronation Opera season could scarcely have had a more brilliant opening. On each of the first three nights of the season the Royal boxes were occupied by the King and Queen and their younger daughters; while with half a dozen Dukes, a couple of dozen Earls and Countesses and more millionaires than could be counted on the fingers of both hands, tiaras were almost at a discount in the boxes and stalls. Also, at any rate on *Lohengrin* and *Tannhäuser* nights, the gallery was full to the last seat, the half-crown people being content to stand all the evening four or five deep in the "slips." Cheap opera never seems profitable in London, but the general public obviously appreciate the best, and do not mind paying for it. As to the dress seats, such a display of costumes and diamonds has not been seen for years at a theatre, and there can be little doubt that the present season is going to be a very brilliant one indeed. The Opera House has been much improved since last year. The ladies, who require plenty of room for modern wraps and dresses, may perhaps lament the banishment of the old fashioned and comfortable opera stalls, for the new tip-up seats are narrow—as narrow, indeed, as the eighteen inches to be allotted to the Duchesses at Westminster Abbey on Coronation day. On the other hand the corridors are brave in their wall decorations, the house is



Grand Prix Paris 1900
FOR POWER, FIELD & DEFINITION—

The Ross Prism Binoculars
Have NO EQUAL

"Once focussed, always ready"

Power:—8 times, £8; 10 times, £9; 12 times, £10; or with simultaneous focussing adjustment, 10s. each extra.

Ross L^{td}. 111, New Bond St., London, W., AND 31, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, AND OF ALL LEADING OPTICIANS.

Awarded the GRAND PRIX, Paris, 1900. LISTS FREE.



Are you going to make a Will?

If so, send for Pamphlet to

THE TRUSTEES EXECUTORS AND SECURITIES INS^{CE}. CORPN. L^D.

CAPITAL - £1,050,000. PAID-UP - £450,000.

ADDRESS:

WINCHESTER HOUSE, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C.

Benson's 25, OLD BOND ST. **FINE GEM RINGS,** 25, OLD BOND ST. **Benson's**

MOST SUPERB STOCK IN LONDON,
Set in Diamonds, Emeralds, Pearls, Rubies, Sapphires, &c.
Every Stone being Especially Selected.

REASONABLE PRICES ALL PLAINLY MARKED.—"A COMFORT TO BUYERS."



Brilliant Pendants, £20 to £200.



Diamond Crescents, £10 to £100.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.



Fine Diamond Bracelets, £20 to £500.

A NEW DEPARTMENT FOR DRESSING BAGS AND SUIT CASES. SEE SPECIAL LIST.



Diamond Stars, £20 to £500.



Gem Brooches, £10 to £100.

BEST VALUE HIGHEST QUALITY. Everything Plainly Priced.



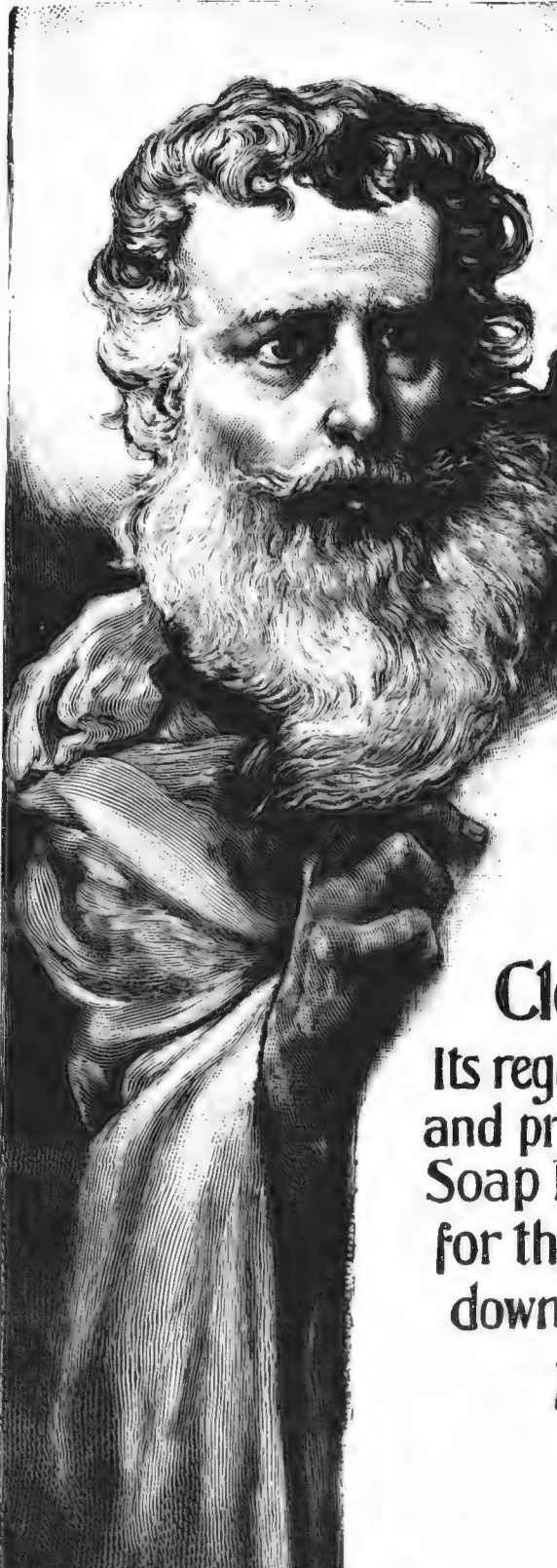
Fine Diamond Bracelets, £20 to £500.

SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL. NO OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE.

Prices from £20 to £350. For other Rings, £2 to £20, see Illustrated Catalogue, post free.


Or on "The Times" Novel Plan of 20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS, AT CASH PRICES.

25, OLD BOND ST., W. Steam Factory: LUDGATE HILL, E.C.



Y WISE HEAD Z


**A
PEOPLE'S HEALTH
IS
A PEOPLE'S WEALTH**
Let Prudence persuade you
to try



SOAP POWDER


Cleans & disinfects at one & the same time.
Its regular use will lessen the risk of infection in the home and promote Health and Comfort. It is a very economical Soap Powder in use and even after use is not exhausted, for the soapy water from the wash should be poured down the drains and sinks to disinfect them and so prevent the spreading of disease germs.


WHEN




SOAP POWDER

**COMES IN AT THE DOOR
DISEASE FLIES OUT
OF THE WINDOW.**



A LADY WRITES FROM FALKIRK, N.B., :- "I have used your  Soap Powder for many purposes & have found it excellent. It is the best Soap Powder I have ever used."

DR FERGUSON, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.S., TORONTO, :-  is an excellent cleanser & disinfectant of all sorts of utensils. It can be employed with safety on the hands, & is a thorough disinfectant for the skin.


SEND A POSTCARD GIVING YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND
WE WILL SEND YOU A DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET
LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED., PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.
Soap Makers to the late **QUEEN VICTORIA.**

The Coronation Music, has now been officially passed, and although only three living men are represented, it is satisfactory that it is almost all from native pens. Starting as the King enters the Abbey with Sir Hubert Parry's new anthem, "I was glad," sung by a procession of Abbey choristers, the Litany will be by the sixteenth century composer Tallis, a short introduction to the Communion will be by Sullivan, and the Creed by Samuel Sebastian Wesley, while the "Come, Holy Spirit," a hymn which either in French or English has been sung at Coronations for centuries, will be set to the ancient Plain Chant of the Catholic Church. The Coronation anthem will, of course, be Handel's *Zadok the Priest*, written for George II., and after the crowning Sir Walter Parratt's new chorus, "Comfortare," will be sung. Then will follow Henry Smart's "Te Deum" in F, and an anthem, "Kings shall see," specially composed by Sir Frederick Bridge, will be sung while the peers and others are doing homage. Purcell's old Latin hymn, "*Deus est qui*," newly set to totally different English words, will be used as offertory. Marbeck, another old sixteenth century organist, will supply the "Sursum Corda," while the "Sanctus," and the "Gloria" at the end of the Communion will be by the late Sir John Stainer; and last of all will come a five-part "Amen" by Orlando Gibbons. There will be a band of about eighty on the organ screen, and a choir of about 350 in galleries on either side of the Choir. Sir Frederick Bridge, will conduct several special rehearsals in the great hall of the Church House.






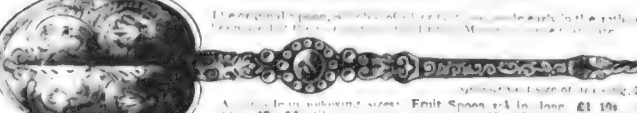
Pearl and Diamond Brooch, £5 5s.



WE have a Large Assortment of Second hand Jewellery. Write for Special List.




Exact Reproduction in Silver Gift of "THE ANCHVING SPOON" to be used at the CROWNATION of KING EDWARD VII.



Supper's Pendant, composed of the finest White Diamonds, and three choice Pearls, £43.




Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.




Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.



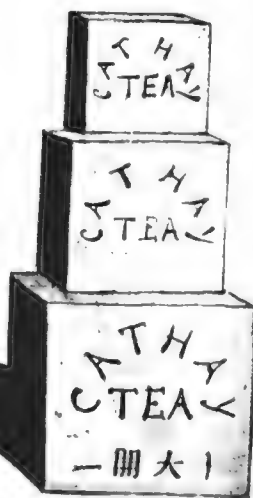
Branch: 62, Buchanan St., Glasgow.

"TEA OF HEALTH-CATHAY"

Recommended by the Medical Profession.



*My tea belong vely good.
You taste can savey
You likee, my thinkoe
You wanthee more Cathay.*



一開大！

Whenever opened great success.

2s., 2s. 6d., & 3s. per lb. (Tins of 10lbs. or more)
2d. per lb. less.

THE CATHAY TEA COMPANY, Ltd

23, ROOD LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Pamphlet, with "LANCET" Report, and Samples Free.

Cailler's

is the genuine Swiss

MILK CHOCOLATE

Made by the oldest manufacturers
in Switzerland.

If you want the genuine Swiss Milk Chocolate, with its delicious Cream and Chocolate Flavour, insist upon having CAILLER'S and refuse other makes offered because they give larger profits to the dealer. CAILLER'S Swiss Milk Chocolate is sold by all the leading confectioners.

Sole Agents: ELLIS & CO.,

20, Sir Thomas Street, Liverpool; and 11, Bow Lane, London, E.C

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



*Famous for its rich
creamy, never
drying lather.*

An English Barrister writes:

"For 25 years I have shaved, and for 24 the process has been painful and irksome. A year ago I tried—for the first time—your Shaving Soap, and in future nothing else will ever lather my face. Previous to last winter my face had always been rough and irritated, but the past winter—thanks to your Soap—it has been perfectly soft and smooth and I have had no difficulty in shaving. I have saved half the time and my razors have kept in better order than ever before."

Williams' Shaving Stick is sold about everywhere, but sent postpaid for 1s. if your dealer does not supply you

(Trial Size) by mail for 4d. in stamps

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64, Gt. Russell St., LONDON, W.C., 161, Clarence St., SYDNEY
Main Office and Factories, GLASTONBURY, CONN., U.S.A.

"GLOBE" POLISH

Celluloid

BALLS

suitable for playing either

PING PONG

or

TABLE TENNIS.

Per dozen,

6^d.

Post Free
in
the United
Kingdom.

These balls are guaranteed regulation size; and are equal in every respect to the best Ping Pong Celluloid Balls now on the market.

Obtainable only from the Proprietors of the World-renowned "Globe" Polishes,

RAIMES & CO., Ltd.,

TREDEGAR ROAD, BOW, LONDON, E.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

ALTHOUGH the Polar bears seen last week in Regent's Park were in the Zoo the climate was such as to suggest that they would have been equally at home outside. The Arctic breezes which whistled through these sheltered gardens sent the thermometer down to 46deg. at three of a May afternoon, and the night temperature, we noticed, had been 33deg. on the grass. Many places a few miles out of London have recorded a slight grass frost every night since May came in. The effect on the meadows and even on the

wheatfields has been deplorable, and the cost of keeping cattle, horses and sheep has been very gravely enhanced. Dear beef and mutton is likely to be the result of an inclement spring, which sends up the cost of feeding cattle and sheep by at least 10 per cent. The flower garden, which is never at its best before June, may gain by a backward May, and shrubs are not likely to be any the worse for the delay in assumption of a summer garb. The case of the kitchen garden is different, and in this division of the estate there is great anxiety. Every form of green vegetable has suffered. Swifts on Saturday last were flying round the church towers of South Devon, and have been seen at Lynmouth and Comtisbury in the north of that county.

THE PRINCE AS PRESIDENT

The Prince of Wales has been graciously pleased to accept the Presidency of the Royal Agricultural Society for the year beginning midsummer, 1903. This will be a most critical year for the Society, as it is the first of the new series. The old series of patriotic shows, 1837-1902, comes to an end this year, and from 1903 the Royal will meet annually every midsummer at Ealing, where the Twyford Estate is even now being got ready for the permanent exhibition. This epoch-making change was voted in 1900 and affirmed last year.

Torturing Disfiguring Humours

Itching, Burning, and Scaly
Eruptions of the Skin and
Scalp with loss of Hair
Complete External and Internal
Treatment by Cuticura
THE SET 6s.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (1s.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA Ointment (2s. 6d.), to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (2s. 6d.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring humours, rashes, itches, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold by all Chemists, or postpaid by F. NEWBURY & SONS, London, E.C. 4, and C. COPE, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U.S.A. "How to Cure Humours," free.

"A perfect Cycle at a low figure."

GLORIA CYCLES

10 Guineas
AND
15 Guineas
or by GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM
Including all modern improvements.
Gloria Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.



**NO MORE
ASTHMA**
from this moment. Awarded one hundred thousand francs, gold and silver medals, and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from DR. CLEARY, MARSEILLE, FRANCE. Depot: WILCOX, JOZEAU, & Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

S. SMITH & SON, LIM.

ESTABLISHED 1849 INCORPORATED 1899.

OUR LEADING LINES IN CORONATION JEWELLERY.



OUR REGISTERED CORONATION BROOCH.
The date is in Diamonds, the first letter in Royal Red Rubies, and the second letter is formed of Royal Blue Sapphires, whole Pearls at the ends, all real stones; a piece of jewellery of exceptional value, strength, and appearance, £8 15s.



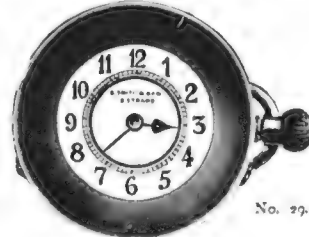
Our New Registered Ring, with 7 Stones spelling DEAREST.
18-ct. Gold, £5 15s.

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,
Our Only Address is— 9, STRAND.

Tel. phone 3327, Gerrard. (Under the Clock, 5 doors from Charing Cross)



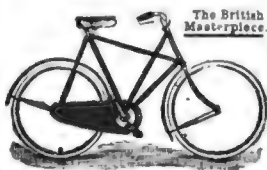
Our Newest Design of Coronation Brooch, "Registered." Fine Gold, Best Finish, Five White Diamonds, Four Real Sapphires, Two Real Rubies, and Lapis Lazuli Ends, £8 15s. Same Brooch, with Two Fine Quality Whole Pearl Ends of same size, £9 15s.



Stout Fine Gold Cases, Lever Movement.
Plain Enamel Figures or Opal Zone, £5.

ALL OUR WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY can be had upon "THE TIMES" ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA SYSTEM OF PAYMENT BY MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS.

Full particulars and a copy of our Book "E" "GUIDE TO THE PURCHASE OF A WATCH" will be sent post free on application; also Book "E," 1901 Edition, on Clocks; also Jewellery Catalogue.



The British Masterpiece

FREE!

The
BOOK
of the

RALEIGH.

Containing illustrated articles on cycle construction, etc. Raleighs are recommended by all U.C.I. and other experts. From £10 10s., or on Easy Terms. THE BOOK, which also contains Catalogue, may be obtained free from Raleigh agents everywhere. London Depot:—41, HOLBORN VIADUCT, Or post free from THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., LTD., NOTTINGHAM.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD, BELFAST,

And 162, 166 & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Appointments to His Gracious Majesty the King and H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.
IRISH CAMBRIC Children's Bordered, pr. doz. 1/3 Hemstitched—per doz.
Ladies' 2/3 Ladies' 2/9
Gents' 3/3 Gents' 3/11

Telegraphic Address: "Linen, Belfast."
POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.

COLLARS, Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. CUFFS.—For Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. MATCHLESS SHIRTS.—Fine quality Longcloth, with 4-fold pure linen fronts, 3/6 per half-doz. (to measure 2 1/2 extra). OLD SHIRTS made good as new, with good material, in new hand, cuffs, and front, for 14/6 the half-doz.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

By Royal Warrant to H.M. The King.

CARTER

Illustrated Catalogues POST FREE. 20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS

6A NEW CAVENDISH ST. PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.

LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s. Reclining Boards 25s. Walking Machines. Portable W.C.'s. Electric Bells. Urinals. Air & Water Beds, &c.

Self-Propelling Chairs from £2 2s.

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse. Best in the World! Used by H.M. Govt. Adopted by the Hospitals Association.

BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s. Adjustable Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage.

Spinal Carriages.

Adjustable Couches, Beds, from £1 15s.

Breakfast-in-Bed Tables from £1 10s.

For the Street Accident Service of London.

For Hand or Pony.



REGISTERED COPYRIGHT.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

PORTABLE BUILDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Bungalows, Holiday Homes, Stables, Coach-Houses, Harness-Rooms, Sanatoria, Hospitals, Revolving Shelters, &c., &c.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES & DESIGNS.

BOULTON & PAUL, Ltd.,
MANUFACTURERS, NORWICH.

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS,

Prepared as directed, is rich in those substances which nourish and sustain children and sick persons. Always uniform, easily prepared, speedily digested and absorbed. Sample bottle on application. Mention this Paper.

MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E.

An Accident at Punchestown.

It is but seldom that the photographic expert, enterprising though he may be, is able to secure so striking an illustration as this picture of an accident at the celebrated Irish racecourse. The photographer (a well-known Dublin amateur) may indeed be congratulated upon producing one of the most successful instantaneous pictures which the camera has given us.

To the sportsman this photographic reproduction must be extremely interesting, and it is one from a new catalogue issued by C. P. Goerz, dealing with his Anschutz Folding Camera (the instrument with which this fine snapshot was obtained). This catalogue, which is one of the finest ever produced in the photographic trade, is crowded from end to end with pictures equally novel: views both of London, on the Continent, of the Queen's funeral, horsemanship and golfing pictures. There are but really



few high-class cameras on the market, and competent judges would without question rank the Goerz Anschutz Folding Camera very highly, if not actually placing it in the premier position, for the instrument has every desirable quality in its favour. Its lightness, compactness, the fact that it can be used with either plates, cut films, or daylight loading cartridges, must commend it to everyone using a camera for pleasure, while the excellence of its results convinces the most serious of workers that these features have not been obtained by any sacrifice of efficiency. The catalogue, although of course intended to illustrate the capabilities of this well-known camera, is nevertheless of extreme interest to every reader of THE GRAPHIC, since it shows in a most striking manner the possibilities of modern photography. It is well worthy of more than a passing perusal. It may be obtained (if THE GRAPHIC is mentioned and 4d. postage sent) of C. P. GOERZ'S West End Agents, The London Stereoscopic Co., 106-108, Regent Street, W., or from C. P. GOERZ, 4 and 5, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL FOR THE HAIR

UNSURPASSED.

UNEQUALLED.

Use it for your own and your children's hair and you will find it Preserves, Nourishes, Enriches and Restores it more effectually than anything else. Golden Colour for fair or grey hair.
Bottles, 3/6, 7/-, 10/-. Sold by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers and
ROWLAND'S, 67, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

LAYETTES



Hand-made in the best Style, £11, £25, £47, £65. Baby Linen Set for Patterns, Three Guineas. £20 Layettes for India, £37.

Handsome Christening Robes and Cloaks, Babies' Frocks, trimmed Real Lace, &c. Goods sent on approval, with prices plainly marked, on receipt of reference or deposit. New Price List of Trouseaux, Layettes, Registered Swanbill Corsets and Belts, Tea Gowns, &c., post free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

For Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, Oil Cloths, and all Varnished and Enamelled Goods.

"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives."—*The Queen*.

THE OLDEST AND BEST AND **BRITISH.**
VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.



A few reasons why

The 'Allenburys' Foods

have been so successful in the rearing of young Infants by hand.

- (1). The great similarity in composition of the Milk Foods to Maternal Milk.
- (2). The ease with which they are digested being more easy of assimilation than ordinary diluted and modified cow's milk.
- (3). The high per centage of fat, which is essential to the well-being of young infants and prevents the serious disorders attendant on mal-nutrition.
- (4). The change and progressive character of the dietary which provides nourishment suited to the development of the growing digestive powers.
- (5). Their freedom from noxious germs and the irritating products of decomposition.
- (6). The ease with which they can be prepared. The Milk Foods need the addition of hot water only and the Malted Food boiling milk and water.

Milk Food No. 1
From birth to three months.

Milk Food No. 2
From three to six months.

Malted Food No. 3
From six months and upwards.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., FLOUGH COURT, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON.

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY.

The age and genuineness of this Whisky are guaranteed by the Excise Department of the Canadian Government by Certificate over the capsule of every bottle.

Obtainable throughout the World

ASTHMA CURE GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES.

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free from

WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

SEEGER'S HAIR DYE

Black, by merely combing it through
Annual Sale 352,000 Bottles.
Of all Hairdressers, 2s., or plain sealed case, post free, 2s. 2d.
WYNDEN LTD., Fine-berry, London, E.C.

CATESBY'S BEAUTIFUL HOMES INLAID CORK LINO.

Price 4/- per square yard.

CATESBY & SONS,
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

are made still more beautiful by a handsome floor covering. Catesby's Inlaid Cork Lino is a handsome floor covering that wears years longer than any other, and as the colours go right through the material, they never wear out. Write for Free Samples, Set No. 4. 10 per cent. allowed for Cash.

"Refresh yourselves, and feel the soothing pleasures of a dreamy rest."

"NESTOR"

EGYPTIAN
Cigarettes

(Nestor Glanville-Cairo)

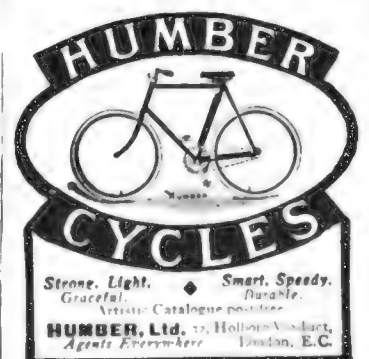
The Premier Egyptian Cigarette for the last 20 years, and still of the same remarkable flavour and aroma. Beware of English-made so-called Egyptian Cigarettes, and see that each Package bears the Government stamp.

Of all Tobacconists and Stores throughout the World and 10, New Bond Street, London, W.

Fryer's Special Smoking Mixture.

"Glorious in a pipe—
Mellow, rich and ripe."

C. FRYER & SONS, LTD.,
38, St. John Street, E.C.



"PIONEER"

Sweetened

TOBACCO

MANUFACTURED
AT
LIVERPOOL

BY THE
IMPERIAL
TOBACCO CO.

of

(GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND) LTD.



THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO., Ltd., LIVERPOOL.

PERFECT PORTRAITS

Drawn from Life or Photograph.

Side View, 1s.; Three-quarter or Full Face 4-in. Head and Bust, 2s.; Life Size Head and Bust, painted in Oil or Water Colour, £1 1s.

J. BOOL, Artist

(From Royal Academy), National Medallist, Queen's Prize (twice),
88, Warwick Street, London, S.W.



'DARTRING'
TOILET 'LANOLINE'

THE
'Dartring' Brand

appears on all the original genuine

'Lanoline' Preparations.

protects the skin from the effects of exposure to sun or wind. It is a natural product obtained from the purified fat of lambs' wool and forms an ideal emollient application.

Of all chemists, in collapsible tubes, at 6d. and 1s. each.

Wholesale: 67, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS**

They purify.
They strengthen.
They invigorate.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

DOSE. One at Night
40 in a phial
13d. of all Chemists.
Sugar-coated.

They TOUCH the

**LIVER
CARTER'S**

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price.

No nameless little Liver Pills. Be Sure they are
Illustrated pamphlet free, showing Mr. Crow's travels abroad: Address—British Depot,
40 Holborn Viaduct, London.



For soft white skin and hands, against chilblains, chaps, rough and gouty skin, eczema, and all irritations, there is nothing equal to

Icilma Castille Soap.

Makes hard water soft to the skin; can be used with sea water. Gives an abundant and silky lather, unlike any other soap. By allowing the lather to dry on the skin at night, it acts as an ointment, without making the skin greasy. Made with the famous ICILMA WATER, the only natural and best safeguard for the complexion, and cure for all irritations of the skin. ICILMA CASTILLE SOAP is a revelation of what a skin, toilet, and baby soap combined can be.

Price—Soap, 10L; Water, 1s.
ICILMA, 142, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.



MARIANI

WINE
THE BEST and SUREST TONIC PICK-ME-UP.

So Pleasant to Take.

So Strengthening and Stimulating for Body and Brain.

His Holiness THE POPE, the late President MCKINLEY, and no less than 8,000 Physicians have sent unsolicited Testimonials as to the Extremely Recuperative and Health-giving Properties of MARIANI WINE.

**FOR GENERAL DEBILITY,
EXHAUSTION & WANT OF ENERGY.**

All Chemists sell it, or delivered free from

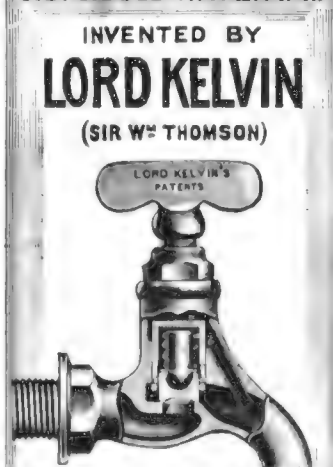
WILCOX & CO., 49, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

DEAFNESS

And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using
**WILSON'S COMMON-SENSE
EAR-DRUMS.**

A new scientific invention entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assist the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are soft, comfortable and invisible; have no wire or string attachment.
WRITE FOR PAMPHLET
Mention this Paper
from 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000

HOT & COLD WATER TAP
INVENTED BY
LORD KELVIN
(SIR W. THOMSON)



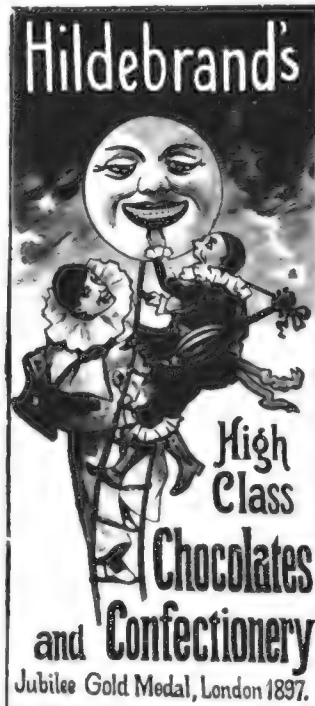
GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS

NO PACKING
NO WASHERS
NO LEAKAGE

SOLD IN MANY VARIETIES BY
PLUMBERS & IRONMONGERS,
AND BY THE

PALATINE ENGINEERING CO. LTD.

10, BLACKSTOCK ST., LIVERPOOL.



HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Waves alter faces.

real hair
savers. **WAVERS**

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,

Sir Morell Mackenzie,

Oliver Wendell Holmes,

Miss Emily Faithful,

The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,

And many other persons of distinction have testified to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.

Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.

A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In this, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Also of Newbery & Sons, Rarley & Son,

J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, May,

Roberts & Co., Butler & Crisp, John Thompson,

Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.



THE
Y&N DIAGONAL
SEAM
CORSETS

Will not split. Nor tear in the Seams. The Fabric

is made of the finest quality of

French Grosgrain, and is

made in the most perfect manner

possible. It is the only fabric

that can be made so strong,

and yet so soft and pliable.

CAUTION.

See the Trade Mark.

"Y & N Diagonal Seam"

is the only one that can be

made so strong, and yet so

soft and pliable.

Printed at the Metropolitan Press, Ltd., London.

Published by Y&N, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, W.C.

5

188

P.

000
alth-

ERS

sfield,

nes,
ithful,
rman,
tified to the

S
MA
entury.
roughout
and with-
onials free
London.
Son,
on. May
hompson,
st.

AGONAL
SEAM

TS
Nor tear in
the fabric
by the
by the
by the
7.11
by the
by the
by the

N.
by the
by the
by the
by the
by the
by the
by the

by the
by the
by the
by the

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

					At Home.		Abroad.	
					s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6	" (26 ")	3	3	4	4
3	" (13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1,695



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

				At Home.		Abroad.	
				s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

EDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,695



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

T

'T

HONOUR
Paris, 187
Sydney, 1
Melbourne
Calcutta,



G.
G
2 & 33, 1



DESCRIP
reverse le
these sup
Irishlike
uniting fo
Royal Arm

effect a

Send for

SAT

PEARCE

Nature's Pleasant Laxative, California Syrup of Figs.

The Best Family Medicine.



Acts
Gently
on
Kidneys,
Liver
and
Bowels,
overcoming
Habitual
Constipation

WHY ITS FAME IS WORLD-WIDE.

The excellence of California Syrup of Figs is due to its pleasant form and perfect freedom from every objectionable quality or substance, and to the fact that it acts gently and truly as a laxative without in any way disturbing the natural functions. The requisite knowledge of what a laxative should be and of the best means for its production enable the California Fig Syrup Co. to supply the general demand for a laxative, simple and wholesome in its nature and truly beneficial in its effects; a laxative which acts pleasantly and leaves the internal organs in a naturally healthy condition and which does not weaken them.

The Good it Does is Permanent.

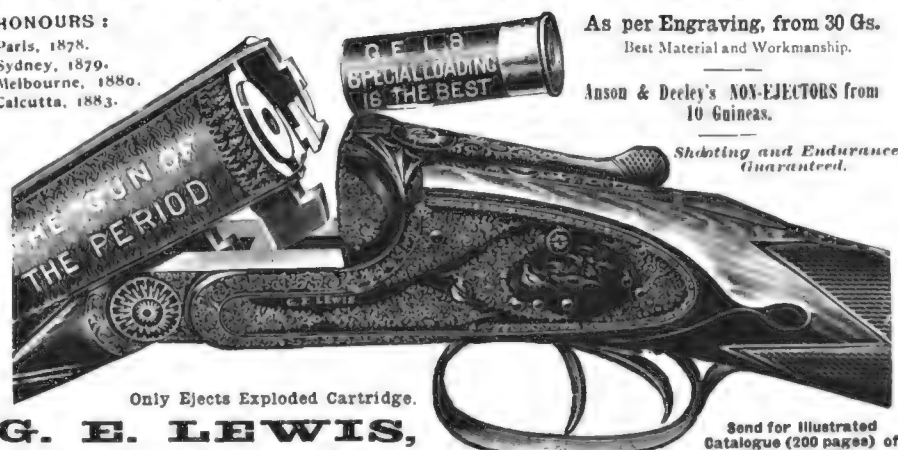
Ask for California Syrup of Figs, and look for the Name and Trade Mark of the California Fig Syrup Co. Of all Chemists, 1/12 & 1/9.



'THE GUN OF THE PERIOD.'

HONOURS:

Paris, 1878.
Sydney, 1879.
Melbourne, 1880.
Calcutta, 1883.



As per Engraving, from 30 Gs.
Best Material and Workmanship.

Anson & Dealey's NON-EJECTORS from
10 Guineas.

Shooting and Endurance
Guaranteed.

Only Ejects Exploded Cartridge.

G. E. LEWIS,
GUN AND RIFLE MAKER,
22 & 33, Lower Loveday St., Birmingham.

Established 1850.

The Largest Stock in England.

FOOTS' TRUNKS



No Crushing
No Confusion
More Convenience
Easy Access
to all Parts
Contents Always
in Order
Every Article
Get-at-able
Saves much Time
and Trouble
Adds to Comfort
and Pleasure

MADE in SEVERAL SIZES and QUALITIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NO. 4.
SENT POST FREE.

J. Foot & Son,
DEPT. B.T. 8,
171 New Bond Street
London, W.

THE BEST FOUNTAIN PENS IN THE WORLD ARE -

CAW'S FOUNTAIN PENS

Reduced
Illustra-
tion.

THE NEW
"SAFETY" PEN
from 12/6 to 28/- each.

THE "DAINTY" PEN
5/- and 9/- each.

THE "DASHAWAY" PEN
from 10/6 to 24/- each.

THE "EASY" PEN
from 8/- to 16/- each.

STYLOGRAPHIC
PENS
from 5/- to 10/6 each.

Illustrated Catalogue of all Stationers,
or of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE,
Great New Street,
London, E.C.

KNOWN
ALL OVER
THE
UNIVERSE



HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers. **WAYERS**

DIGESTIVE PEA FLOUR. DIGESTIVE LENTIL FLOUR.

Make DELICIOUS PUDDINGS and SOUPS.
GENUINE, NATURAL FLAVOUR and
TASTE. Adapted to INVALIDS and WEAK
DIGESTIONS. BOILING UNNECESSARY.
In 1/- Tins; Sample Tins, 1/4, post free. From
Chemists and Grocers, or Wholesale from the
Manufacturers, THE
DIGESTIVE FOOD CO., PAISLEY.

**Pearce's
PRESENTS**

The Coronation Spoon.

In Solid Silver, 6/6; with Case, 7/6,
post free.

Designed and manufactured by Pearce and
Sons, Silversmiths. Send for Catalogue.

**Solid
Silver**

HISTORIC GIFT FOR 1902.

If you have an 1837 Souvenir of Queen
Victoria's Coronation you know its value, and
will be anxious to secure early the choicest
Historic Souvenir of **KING EDWARD VII.** This registered emblematic
spoon is a new departure in souvenirs: a rare combination
of the beautiful, valuable, lasting, and useful. No other presents
will be complete without a set of these emblematic spoons, and for
Christmas, Birthday, and Presentation of every description no gift
could be more highly appreciated.

THE HISTORIC GIFT OF 1902.

DESCRIPTION.—The Bust of the King, surmounted by His Crown, the
reverse bearing the Rose, Thistle and Shamrock—Great Britain and Ireland;
these support the Royal Monogram, E R VII., 1902, and are upheld by
Irishlike leaves, each representing one of our Great Possessions, the leaves
uniting form the Empire Stem. The Royal Arms of the United Kingdom, the
Royal Arms, the emblem of our Constitution, right in the Heart of the Peoples.

THE GIVERS OF GIFTS

effect a real saving of money if they buy the present from
Messrs. PEARCE and SONS, Huddersfield.

Send for their Pictorial Price List of Solid Silver Historic
Souvenirs and High-class Presents.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or
CASH REFUNDED.

PEARCE & SONS, Silversmiths, HUDDERSFIELD.



Makes the Skin Soft as Velvet.

BEETHAM'S LAROLA

Is Unequalled for Preserving
THE SKIN & COMPLEXION
from the effects of
**THE SUN, COLD WINDS,
AND HARD WATER.**
It entirely Removes and Prevents all
**ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, TAN
IRRITATION, CHAPS, &c.,**
and Keeps the Skin
SOFT, SMOOTH, AND WHITE
at all Seasons.

Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists; and
post free in the United Kingdom from the Sole Makers,
M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham.

IZAL

DISINFECTANT

NON-POISONOUS

THE PERSONAL SAFEGUARD

AGAINST INFECTION

IDEAL FOR DOMESTIC USE.

Used by the British Army throughout the South African Campaign. The shilling bottle makes ten gallons efficient disinfecting fluid. The safest and surest protector against Fevers, Smallpox, Diphtheria, Plague, and all Contagious Diseases. Sinks, Traps, Drains, W.C.'s, etc., can be regularly flushed at a trifling cost.

THE BEST FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

OF ALL CHEMISTS IN BOTTLES, 6d., 1/-, 2/6, and 4/6 each.

A 50 PAGE BOOKLET

"The IZAL Rules of Health," with full directions for disinfecting, and for the prevention of disease, edited and revised by DR. ANDREW WILSON, will be sent, post free on application, by the Manufacturers.

NEWTON, CHAMBERS & Co., Ltd.,
The Laboratories, Thorncliffe, nr. Sheffield.

SPIERS & POND'S

STORES

FREE CATALOGUE. FREE CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT.

The SPECIAL "MIDGET," the LEADING HIGH-CLASS CAMERA for 1902.

This illustration shows the "MIDGET" with front open.

It has Bausch & Lomb Lens and Shutter, by which Time, Bulb, or Instantaneous Exposures from 1 second to 1/100th second may be obtained.

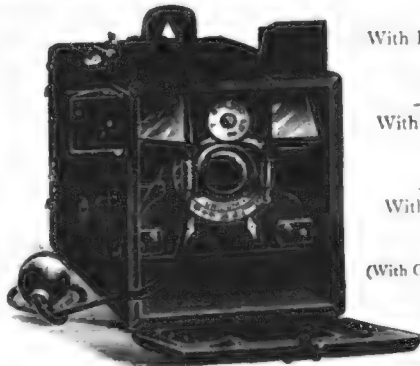
Finders for both Horizontal and Vertical Pictures are provided.

The Camera takes Twelve Quarter Plates, or can be fitted for Twenty-four Films if preferred. The body is of Solid Mahogany, covered best Grain Leather.

The Changing Mechanism is Unrivalled, and the Camera Focuses from Five Feet to Infinity.

ALTOGETHER RELIABLE.

QUEEN VICTORIA ST. E.C. opposite ST. PAULS STATION



PRICES.

With Bausch and Lomb Lens and Shutter,
£5 17s. 6d.

With Bausch Detective Aplanat Lens, F. 6,
£6 10s.

With Goerz Lens, Series III., F. 6.8,
£8 11s.
(With Ordinary Time and Instantaneous Shutter)

With Ross Hand Camera Lens,
£6 13s.

Writing becomes a perfect pleasure by using
HIERATICA the Ancient Writing Paper of the Priests, and now the favourite Note Paper. it is hard & smooth like Parchment and sold at popular prices
Reject Imitations



For Private use, 5 quires Note, 1 Court Envelopes, 1/- per 100.
 Invitation Note, 5 quires, 1/-; Envelopes, 1/- per 100.
 Thin, for foreign correspondence, ruled, 5 quires, 1/- Envelopes, 1/- per 100.
 For Sermons, ruled or plain, 5 quires, 1/6.
 Mourning Note, 5 quires, 1/6; Envelopes, 1/6 per 100.
 Of all Stationers. Any difficulty in obtaining, send stamps to our new address:
HIERATICA WORKS, HILL STREET, FINCHURCH, LONDON, E.C. Samples Free.

Every Sheet watermarked

HIERATICA.

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,695.—Vol. LXV.
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1902

WITH EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT
"The Mail Coach in a Thunderstorm"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

The Boer prisoners in the various camps occasionally have light-hearted moments. Among the cedar trees on the islands of the great Sound, Bermuda, many have built themselves picturesque shanties out of poles and palm leaves, and in these they carry on carpentering, billiards, ping-pong. They also amuse themselves with pleasure, as the makers of the tables charge their fellow-prisoners for the use of them. Thus their imprisonment is not necessarily unhappy, for they

may play all day if they like, oblivious of the sentries and gunboats on guard, while the cedar-scented air, tinged with the song of many birds, is always soft and balmy. The Boer looking on at the game and his companion sitting on the bank have taken an oath not to have their hair cut till the war is over.

THE LIGHT SIDE OF PRISON LIFE: BOER PRISONERS AT BERMUDA PLAYING AT PING PONG

Topics of the Week

"Viva el Rey!"

THE whole world has watched with sympathetic interest the formal inauguration of the effective period in the reign of Alphonso XIII. of Spain. The young King has assumed the reins of power surrounded by every circumstance of happy omen. His people centre their hopes in him; every nation in the world wishes him well. There is much to do in his ancient kingdom, which, during the last thirty-five years, has suffered so much, and it is only a natural superstition which sees in his young life the promise of an activity which may give back to the nation much of its old prosperity and something of its ancient glory. The superstition is not only natural, but it is fortified by a large measure of solid political experience. There is no more remarkable phenomenon in modern history than the return to the monarchical tradition which has so conspicuously marked the close of the nineteenth and the dawn of the twentieth century. Fifty years ago almost every Throne in Europe seemed doomed. To-day the chief reality in government is that dream of the Napoleons—which the Napoleons alone have been prohibited from realising—the Democratic Monarchy. The world has learnt to regard the Crown, under new conditions of responsibility, as a better safeguard of popular interests than any system of purely democratic government, and the danger to-day is not so much in the direction of limiting the prerogatives of the Sovereign as in that of unduly extending them. Spain has tasted more deeply of the experiences which have led to this conclusion than any other country of Europe. Since 1868 she has overturned two dynasties, and has twice in despair upset the Republic. If she now looks forward with confidence to the reign of a new King it is because for sixteen years she has experienced the tranquillity of a real constitutionalism, and she expects that the traditions so admirably exemplified by the Queen Regent, will be sustained by her son, who has grown up under her wise guidance. The task before the young King is a heavy one. During the Regency many elements of disorder and discontent have been held in suspense. The Parliamentary Constitution is wanting in honesty; provincial interests are still at the mercy of an old-world centralisation. The country is beset by serious economic problems, and these problems have given rise to fresh social dangers. The solution of these questions is the mission of Alphonso XIII., and on this solution depends the safety of his throne and the renaissance of Spain. The world desires to see a strong, contented, and prosperous Spain, and all its best wishes go out to the new King in his efforts to achieve this end.

The Safety of Railways

WHATEVER causes for complaint railway passengers may still have respecting speed and punctuality, the evidence afforded by Board of Trade statistics proves conclusively that they travel much more safely than in former times. Last year was quite a record of success in the attainment of that cardinal object. For the first time, not a single passenger was killed in transit throughout the United Kingdom, an almost miraculous degree of immunity considering the hundreds of millions who were carried. But 1901 also distinguished itself by very largely reducing the number of accidents, not attended by fatal consequences, to passengers, the diminution amounting to nearly fifty per cent. as compared with the previous twelve months. The employés, likewise, derived great benefit from the greater care bestowed on safety—insurance; the number killed diminished by two-thirds, and the injured also compared to advantage. It may be granted that much remains to be accomplished before the maximum of security is attained on all lines. But good progress is evidently being made towards the realisation of that ideal, and England may congratulate herself on being unsurpassed in looking after the lives and limbs of railway passengers. That is better worth boasting about than some trifling superiority in speed under exceptional conditions, although it still remains to be proved whether, even in that respect, we need confess inferiority. Of infinitely greater consequence, however, is it to introduce every successful improvement, such as automatic coupling and signalling, having for its object the elimination of that always uncertain factor, human agency.

Motor Ugliness

IT was certainly full time for constituted authority to address itself in earnest to the question of improving the appearance of motor conveyances. Most of those now in use are nightmares of ugliness; it is wholly impossible to discover a single line of beauty in their contours, while their colouring is apt to be either funereal or utterly

inharmonious. Up to the present inventors have concentrated all their thoughts on the acceleration of speed and the diminution of discomfort. But the pace of an express train being attained, while the motorist has learned to protect his face from the wind by investing it with hideous appendages, æsthetic considerations should be given some weight. The public will be glad, therefore, to see that among the prizes offered at the Bexhill speed trials, one was for the car presenting the most comely appearance. That is, at all events, something of a beginning; it indicates the dawning of a perception that utilitarianism should not be allowed to exclusively dominate this new adjunct in national enjoyment.

Sun Spots and Seismic Convulsions

THERE are few more interesting or more important questions in scientific meteorology than whether any connection exists between what are known as "sun spots" and those terrestrial phenomena, earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. Sir Norman Lockyer has, at all events, advanced so far in this inquiry as to be able to assert that the most disastrous seismic disturbances have occurred "round the dates of the sun-spot maximum and minimum." He supports this opinion with a number of instances of coincidence, and it is evidently his conviction that the long-suspected connection does exist. It is greatly to be hoped, therefore, that meteorological observers in the West Indies will respond to his request for barometrical readings for the two months prior to the eruption at St. Pierre. That information would help to some extent in arriving at decision as to whether seismic disturbances of a serious character give due warning of their approach. Furnished with trustworthy knowledge on that point, meteorologists might be able to caution the inhabitants of the menaced areas to prepare for a flitting at any moment, thus facilitating the removal of valuable belongings to some place of safety.

The Court

THE King and Queen have spent the Whitsuntide holidays at Windsor, entertaining a few friends at the Castle. Before leaving town their Majesties held their third Court at Buckingham Palace, which was as largely attended as the preceding one, but there were not so many presentations. Those ladies who simply attended did not pass before the King and Queen, but took up their position in the Ballroom. The Royal group behind the King and Queen was smaller than usual, for the Princess of Wales was absent, Princess Christian was represented by her elder daughter, and neither Princesses Louise nor Beatrice attended. Princess Victoria, however, was with Queen Alexandra. The King's private band played in the Musicians' Gallery during the Court, and at the close the Royal party had supper with a few friends, while the rest of the company found substantial refreshments and hot soup at the buffets.

When the King and Queen went down to Windsor on Saturday afternoon they were accompanied by Princess Victoria and Prince Arthur of Connaught and found a large crowd outside Paddington station to see them off. More crowds greeted the Royal party at Windsor, and, in spite of the rough weather, the King and Queen drove up to the Castle in an open carriage, saluted by a guard of honour from the Scots Guards on Castle Hill. The Russian Ambassador and Earl and Countess Selborne arrived later on a visit and dined with their Majesties. On Whit Sunday the King and Queen, with Princess Victoria and Prince Arthur, were present at Divine Service in the private chapel, the Prince of Wales also coming from Frogmore, where the Prince and Princess were staying. Some of the choir from St. George's Chapel attended and the Dean of Windsor preached. In the afternoon the Royal party went to Frogmore to see the Prince and Princess of Wales and they also listened from the Castle drawing-rooms to the bands of the Life Guards and Scots Guards playing on the Terrace slopes, where the public were admitted. There was another dinner-party in the evening. Their Majesties were expected back in town on Thursday, and for the next few weeks there will be little leisure for either King or Queen in the stress of Coronation preparations.

Coronation week will find the whole nation making holiday, for no Government office nor legal court will be open, all schools are to have a week's vacation at the King's desire, and in all probability, the most important shops will put up their shutters on June 26 and 27. Following the idea of the King's feasting the poor, the Prince and Princess have invited 2,400 London children to Marlborough House on the two great days for the little ones to see the processions and to enjoy dinner afterwards in the gardens. Each guest, too, is to have a souvenir mug adorned with Royal portraits. With reference to the King's dinner on July 5, His Majesty's guests from the City of London are to be entertained in the Guildhall, where the decorations will be left up from the King and Queen's visit two days earlier. When their Majesties go to the City on July 3, they will enter the City bounds by way of the Thames Embankment, being received with the traditional ceremonial as they pass to St. Paul's, where school children will be massed outside. After the Service, their route to the Guildhall will be by Queen Victoria Street, Lothbury and Basinghall Street, returning the same way. The City illuminations promise to be magnificent. A huge Royal crown will surmount the Mansion House, and London Bridge will be a vista of red, white, and blue lamps.

"Place aux Dames"

By LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE present King is not as fortunate in the matter of weather as the late Queen used to be. At each of the Courts held this year the rain and the wind have made matters unpleasant. At the last Court the streets were muddy and wet, and the ardour of the sight-seers was, consequently, somewhat damped. But the sight in the Palace proved surprisingly brilliant, and the new arrangement by which the King and Queen made a Royal progress through the rooms proved exceedingly picturesque. The Queen's dress, a glittering mass of silver and diamonds, was almost dazzling to look at, and the effect of the train held up by two little pages as she walked was very pretty. It must have been no small exertion for Royalty to walk through several large rooms at a slow and dignified pace, bowing as they went along.

Diamonds were magnificent, and one or two ladies' corsages were almost covered with a mass of jewels. A rose-pink velvet made an Empire gown look lovely; a great deal of white and embroidery was worn, and a few lace and chiffon trains. The Duchess of Buccleuch wore a black lace train over a dress of white chiffon, and Lady Lansdowne a black lace train over a black dress. It was somewhat amusing to note the extraordinary variety ladies managed to exhibit in the arrangement of the regulation three feathers. Some had them standing up high in front, others put them all on one side, while others again tucked them away almost at the back of their hair and in their neck. The long veils proved very embarrassing, catching in the men's uniforms, in the bouquets and ornaments.

The Queen of Spain has accomplished the task she set herself sixteen years ago. She has brought up her son, and seen him begin his reign and accepted by his people. Only the greatest courage and patience and enthusiasm have enabled her to do this. A stranger in a foreign land, which was torn by internal dissension, with its inhabitants inspired by the most ardent jealousy of her nationality, she has literally made the country of her adoption her own, and has never left it for a single day. Her devotion to her son has met with a just reward. The delicate child has grown into a handsome young man, who adores his mother, and will no doubt be guided in his future career by her wise and prudent counsels. The Royal Family of Spain lead a simple and domestic life. They rise early, dress plainly, and their example might with advantage be copied by any ordinary individual. A course of severe study, of exercise, and of open-air occupations has been the daily routine of the boy King. He is full of high spirits, of boyish grace, and of kingly dignity, and his mother has every reason to be proud of the task she has so admirably concluded.

Probably the children whom the Prince and Princess of Wales are going to entertain will enjoy the Coronation Procession more than anyone else in London. It will all be fairyland to them, and they will be haunted by no sense of responsibility or fear of failure. Here at least there exists no chance of displeasing the tiny guests, their interest will only be equalled by their satisfaction. Much as one dislikes the idea of grown-up parties, with late hours and unwholesome food for the children of the rich, one heartily welcomes any glimpse of a happier life for the children of the poor, any little ray of sunshine falling on their dull lives and brightening them with extraneous pleasures and delightful novelty. The recollection of this happy day will form a pleasant memory in after years when the children are grown men and women.

A woman has again shown marvellous business talents, but this time her conduct is neither fine nor admirable. The extraordinary story from Paris, as interesting as it is improbable, almost makes one believe in the truth of the saying of Victor Hugo that "Dolls are the playthings of children, children the playthings of men, men the playthings of women, and women the playthings of the devil." So marvellously great is the power of women to deceive, to cajole, to influence and to ruin.

Everything is stamped with the Coronation mark this year. Concerts, operas, amusements, bazaars, charities, even stockings. The latest novelty are black stockings embroidered all over with crowns. Thus far and no farther can the imagination of the tradesman go. The innate loyalty of the British subject no doubt will make women buy and wear them.

Queen Victoria's personal relics and belongings are now nearly all stored in Kensington Palace, and are possessed of a unique interest. Among the objects to be seen are her dressing case of ebony, standing nearly six feet high, an almost exploded *objet de luxe*, nowadays dressing bags, jewel cases, and scent cases having taken its place. Queen Victoria used the jewel drawers of her dressing case for her decorations and orders. In two other ebony cabinets she kept jewellery. Many books are there also with personal inscriptions and autographs from the Queen, stored in what was her Majesty's old schoolroom, and mingled with old school and copy books. These humble objects remind one of the careful and serious education our monarchs receive.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES ON

"HOW TO TELL CHARACTER FROM HANDWRITING"

AND

"CLEVER CONSTABLES."

Are among the interesting features of this week's

GOLDEN PENNY.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, JUNE 15TH.

PATRON—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
39th year.
COLLECTED £1,116,362.

A generous supporter of this Fund will give one-fourth of the amount collected in the Places of Worship on Hospital Sunday, so that EVERY SOVEREIGN SUBSCRIBED WILL ENSURE AN ADDITIONAL FIVE SHILLINGS BEING GIVEN TO THE HOSPITALS AND DISPENSARIES.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, JUNE 15TH.

PATRON—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
39th year.
COLLECTED £1,116,362.

Contributions are specially asked from Residents in London who may be absent on Hospital Sunday, and these should be sent to the Clergy and Ministers, to be added to the Collections on June 15th.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, JUNE 15TH.

PATRON—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
39th year.
COLLECTED £1,116,362.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, Lord Mayor, M.P., President and Treasurer, will be glad to receive donations sent to the Mansion House, to be added to the Collections at St. Paul's Cathedral, which he will attend on June 15th.

DR. LUNN'S ARRANGEMENTS.

THE CORONATION PROCESSION.—TRAFALGAR SQUARE, GRAND STAND, with Awning, from £13s. BOROUGH POLYTECHNIC, from £11s. 6d. Other seats at various points on the two Routes.

NAVAL REVIEW.

SS. ARGONAUT } FULL.
SS. VANCOUVER }
SS. IMPRESS QUEEN }

SS. PRETORIA, Tonnage 13,234, the largest Vessel ever sent to a Naval Review. Three Days' Cruise from £8 8s.

DAY CRUISE on the magnificent SS. QUEEN VICTORIA, of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company, £3 13s. 6d., including return ticket to Southampton, or £2 14s. 6d. from Southampton.

The rates for the PRETORIA for three and four berth cabins, and for the QUEEN VICTORIA will be raised after May 21st.

Full particulars from Secretary, 5, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

CHEAP DAY RETURN TICKETS	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
FROM	am.	am.	am.	am.	am.	am.	am.	pm.
Victoria	9 25	10 10	10 40	11 0	11 15	11 40	12 15	12 45
Kensington	9 10	10 0	10 30	10 45	11 10	11 35	12 10	12 40
London Bridge	9 25	10 10	10 40	11 0	11 15	11 40	12 15	12 45

(Addison Road.) A.—Sundays, Hastings 10s. 6d., Bexhill and Eastbourne, 10s. 1st Class. B.—Week-days, 12s. Brighton, 13s. Worthing (Pullman Car to Brighton). C.—Sunday Cyclists' Trains alternately to Horley, Three Bridges, and East Grinstead; or to Sutton, Dorking, Ockley, Horsham, D. Brighton, Saturdays, 10s. 6d. 1st Class. E.—Sundays, Brighton and Worthing, Brighton (Pullman Limited), 12s. F.—Sundays, Brighton and Worthing, 10s. 1st, 12s. (Pullman Car to Brighton). G.—Sundays, Eastbourne, Pullman Car, 12s. H.—Sundays, Brighton, 10s. 1st Class, 12s. Pullman Car.

SEASIDE FOR 8 OR 15 DAYS.—From London and Suburban Stations, Wednesdays, 6s. to Brighton, 6s. 6d. Worthing, Thursdays, 6s. 6d. to Seaford, 7s. Eastbourne, Bexhill and Hastings, Fridays, 6s. 6d. to Littlehampton, 7s. Bognor and Chichester.

WEEK-END TICKETS to all South Coast Seaside places (Hastings to Portsmouth and Isle of Wight inclusive) from London and Suburban Stations, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Full particulars of Superintendent of the Line, London Bridge Terminus.

SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.—THE ROYAL ROUTE.

COLUMBA, IONA, &c., SAIL DAILY, MAY TILL OCTOBER.
Official Guide 6d. and 1s. Tourist Programme post free from
DAVID MACRAEYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA SHIPCOMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, MONTHLY.
CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest.
For Pamphlets, Time Schedules and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 29, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or R.D. FAIR, General European Agent, London, City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C. West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SERVICES.

YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA)	From Vancouver every three weeks.
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG	
AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, HAWAII AND HAWAII	From Vancouver every month.
ROUND THE WORLD	Tours at low inclusive fares. Many optional routes.
SUMMER TOURS	First Scenery, Fishing and Shooting, Hotels, and Swiss Cuisine in the Canadian "Rockies."

For Cheap Through Tickets from Europe, and Free Pamphlets, apply to CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
67 and 68, King William Street, E.C.; or 39, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FOURTEENTH WITH HIS MAJESTY'S MAIL. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

Tons	Tons
AUSTRAL	ORIZABA
OMRAH (Twin Screw) 8,291	OKOTAVA
OPHIR (Twin Screw) 6,910	OKMUZ
ORTONA (Twin Screw) 8,000	OROYA
ORIENT	ORUBA

Managers: F. GREEN & CO. Head Office: ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO., 1 Fenchurch Avenue, London. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE.—PLEASURE CRUISES by the magnificent twin-screw steamship "ORTONA," 7,945 tons register, 10,000 horse-power. From London for NORWAY FIORDS, NORTH CAP, and SPIZBERGEN (for MIDNIGHT SUN), 2nd JULY to 26th JULY. For COPENHAGEN, WISBY, STOCKHOLM, SE. PETERSBURG (for MOSCOW), LUBICK, &c., 1st AUGUST to 26th AUGUST.

Managers: F. GREEN & CO. Head Office: ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO., 1 Fenchurch Avenue, London. For PASSAGE apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

Daily (Sundays include) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT, QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. Restaurant Cars and Through Carriages to and from the Hook.

HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE. For BRUSSELS, THE ARDENNES, &c., every weekday. Cheap Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent.

From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct Service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam Yacht "St. Sumniva," from Leith to the West Coast and Fjords of Norway, June 3rd and 14th, July 3rd, 14th and 26th, August 7th and 19th. Inclusive Fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded room, £34.

First-class cuisine. From Albert Dock, Leith, to Aberdeen, Caithness, and the Orkney and Shetland Islands every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times in the week from beginning of May to end of September.

St. Magnus Hotel, Hillswick, Shetland, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent cuisine, and moderate terms. Grand rock scenery, good fish and sea fishing in neighbourhood.

Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; or Weir and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Houston, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh and Lower Place, Leith.

CHARLES MERRILLIS, Manager, Aberdeen.

CORK INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1902. OPEN MAY TO NOVEMBER.

A Great International Exhibition will be held in Cork, from May to November this year, under the Patronage of their Excellencies the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and Countess Cadogan. The site is one of the most beautiful in the garden country of Ireland, and extends to over forty acres.

Cork City is the radiating centre of some of the loveliest tourist trips in these countries, including Glencariff, Killarney, Blarney, the Blackwater (the "Irish Nile"), the Caves of Ballyhamon, the Chills of Moher, &c. The travelling facilities for such trips are of the most perfect kind.

In the Exhibition buildings and grounds the following Nations are represented: England, Scotland, Canada, United States of America, France, Belgium, Italy, Austria, Germany, Turkey, Russia, Algeria, China, and Japan.

Elaborate arrangements are being made for a full supply of Side Shows and Amusements in endless and bewildering variety, and the best Bands in the United Kingdom and many Foreign Bands of note have been engaged.

R. A. ATKINS, J.P., HONORARY SECRETARY.
Exhibition Offices, Municipal Buildings, Cork.

PARIS IN LONDON. FARE'S COURT.

SEASON TICKETS, 10s. 6d.
Admission Daily, 1s. Open from 12 noon to 11 p.m.

PARIS IN LONDON.
An Unequalled Representation of the most Attractive Features of PARIS OF TO-DAY.

and of the GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900.
The finest modern French Fine Art Collection ever exhibited outside Paris, under the patronage of all the great living French Masters.

FRENCH PRODUCTS AND MANUFACTURES.

THE APPLIED AND LIBERAL ARTS.

Reproduction of the Champs Elysees and FINE ART PALACES. The AVENUE DES CHAMPS, THE CHATEAU D'EAU, THE SLING, TUILERIES and THE LOUVRE. THE PALAIS LUMINEUX.

PARIS IN LONDON.—IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE, THE PALAIS DU COSTUME.

A Splendid Pageant of Costumes from 4000 B.C. to 1902 A.D.

The Charming New PARISIEN THEATRE of the JARDIN de PARIS.

With a Brilliant Company of Parisian Artists.

THE PALAIS DES ILLUSIONS, a Marvel of Electricity.

A VOYAGE ON THE RIVER SEIN. THE Topsy-Turvy HOUSE.

THE GREAT WATER CHUTE.

GRAVITY RAILWAY, RIFLE RANGE, THE PARIS MORGUE,

ERRORS OF THE BASTILLE, THE DRAGON ROUGE.

Complete TRANSFORMATION OF FARE'S COURT.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH MILITARY BANDS.

IMRE KIRALFY, Director General.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 8 sharp. (No Overture). Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 sharp. Klaw and Erlanger's stupendous production of BEN-HUR, with powerful cast. Box Office now open.

LYCEUM. FAUST.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
FAUST.
MELINDORPHUS. HENRY IRVING.
MATINEES Saturdays, May 24th and 31st, at 2.
Box Office (Mr. Mackay) open daily 10 till 10.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.
LAST WEEKS. CLASSICS. LAST WEEKS.
By STUBBS PROBERTS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 punctually.
PAOLO AND FRANCESCA.
By STUBBS PROBERTS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.
Box Office 10 to 10.

DELPHI THEATRE. Sole Proprietors, MESSRS. A. AND S. GATIL.

Lessee, Adelphi Theatre (Ld.).
By arrangement with Mr. Tom B. Davis.
MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE'S TRIUMPH.

SAPHO.
Every Evening, at 8. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2.

MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

Two Performances Every Day During Whitsun Week, at 3 and 8. SPECIAL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children Half-price. Tickets, Whitehead's and all Libraries.

LONDON HIPPODROME, CRANBURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.
TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

CORONATION SEATS.—A grand view in the very pick of position, overlooking the Abbey Coronation entrance.—Write or see Mr. Ritchie, Director-General, or Mr. Wilkinson, Secretary, Royal Aquarium, Westminster, S.W.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—NOTICE.—Wet or fine, tens of thousands can witness, at the Aquarium, for 1s., the most Marvellous Show in the centre of London. Come Early.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW.
100 turns, 200 artists. The *Illustrated* says: "At few places are there so many sights worth seeing." Early Varieties 10 a.m. The World's Great Show, 2.0 and 7.0. Bisini's Renowned Continental Circus, and Every Known Form of Varieties. Promenade, 1s.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—A MARVELLOUS SHOW.

The "Times" says: "Eque trians of various nationalities, and horses from almost every country."

The "Daily Telegraph" says: "A grand Continental Circus and Varieties, added to an already entertaining programme."

The "Standard" says: "Intricate evolutions, comic spectacles, handsome horses, very clever equestrians."

The "Sportsman" says: "Unusual attractions; the best seen for many years, if not the best in existence."

A GREAT SHOW.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.

New Turns. 200 Artists. Unique Nights.
THE BOAT RACE, FOOTBALL MATCH, &c.

Powell's Marvellous Boxing Horses and Marvellous Double Jockey Act, Bisini's 10 remarkable Arabian Performing Horses, and the Chinese Tam-tam Actors and Devil Dancers will appear in the World's Great Show, 2.0 and 7.0.

Promenade, 1s. Through Tickets by District Rail.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, PAUL MALL.

THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH EXHIBITION
Of Selected Pictures by British and Foreign Artists, Now Open.
Admission (including Catalogue), 1s.

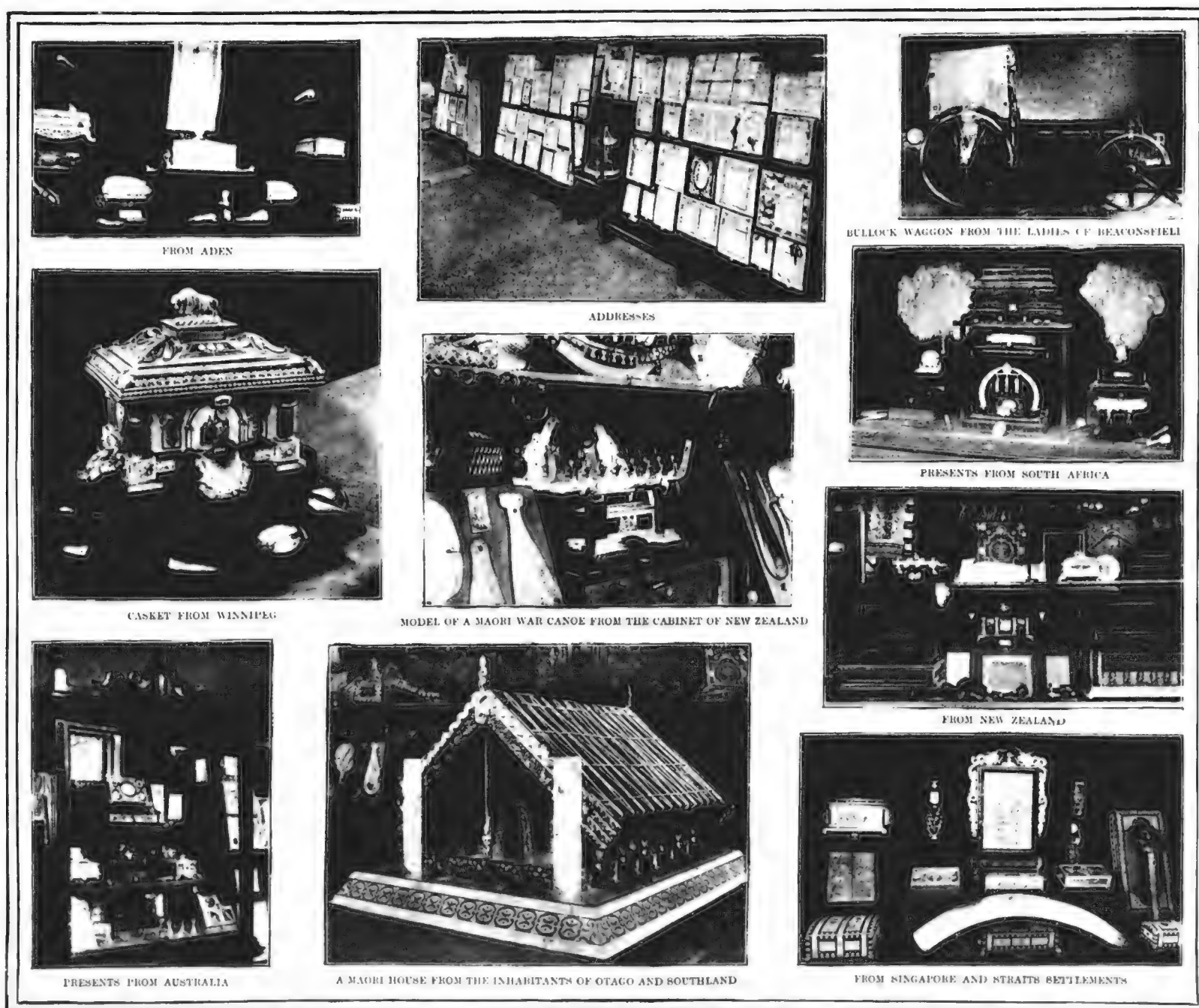
PRINCE'S SKATING CLUB, KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

May 24th to July 31st, 1902.—EXHIBITION OF AUSTRIAN FINE ART and DECORATIVE FURNISHING under the patronage of THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES the PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES and HIS IMPERIAL and ROYAL HIGHNESSES ARCHDUKE OTTO.

Open from 11 a.m. till 7 p.m. daily.—From 4.7 Director DRESCHER's celebrated Austrian band, tea-room and Buffet à la Viennaise managed by the HOTEL BRISTOL, Vienna.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "GRAPHIC"

are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom 3d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 5d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.



The collection of presents received by the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour round the British Colonies in the *Ophir* is now being exhibited at the Imperial Institute. The shillings charged

for admission will go to swell King Edward's Coronation Fund. The presents number some 100, and are very varied in description. Our illustrations are by our Special Photographer, C. Pilkington.

MEMENTOES OF THE ROYAL TOUR: PRESENTS NOW EXHIBITED AT THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE

Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

THE period of Coronation Chaos may be said to commence this week. The sound of the hammer and the prevalence of sawdust have already become annoying to the steady Londoner, but from now to the end of June a hundred and one associated evils will be added. The only commodity for which there is any general demand is "seats;" small bands of country and Colonial visitors tramp the streets throughout the day inquiring the prices of these, whilst the grocer, the hairdresser, the art-dealer and the gunsmith neglect their legitimate business to sell seats! It having been recognised that the modern Englishman is devoted to pageants, and it being obvious, therefore, that processions will be continually provided for him, a syndicate of American millionaires is negotiating to buy the West End, so as to obtain the monopoly of the "seat" industry in this country.

The experiences of the two Jubilee celebrations at the close of last century have shown that these national festivals very injuriously affect trade. That they interfere with the natural course of business is obvious, but many imagine that the downpour of money during the week or two they continue more than makes up for the decrease of the ordinary trade. That impression is erroneous. Moreover, Colonial and foreign visitors spend money at hotels, restaurants and theatres, and in one or two other directions, but they buy little at the shops, and for the very good reason that they do not wish to add considerably to the weight of their luggage when returning home. "Celebrations" on a large scale—unsettle the London "season," and keep away many who generally frequent the town at this period, besides driving away many who live in it.

Were peace to be concluded now, the end of the war would occur at a not very opportune moment from one point of view. Until the middle of July the Coronation and its surroundings will occupy general attention; and from then to October the heat and the holidays will make business in the City slack. The conclusion of the war will be the sign for starting a vast number of companies connected with South Africa, but the public will attend little to such matters now, and, therefore, much of this kind of business must be postponed for at the least four months. The two hundred and odd millions spent in acquiring the new provinces are but an instalment, for many millions will be poured into them by private enterprise to develop the country. Building railways, lighting, draining, cultivating, prospecting, founding new towns—for such objects as these, millions of pounds are awaiting to be transferred to South Africa—but the public at large will not centre its interest in the work until the end of September or the beginning of October, and it is the public that is to provide the money.

With the official celebration of the King's birthday—which is fixed to take place a few days from now—commences the distribution of honours which has been talked of for months past. There will be two principal "Honours Lists;" the one published on the day of the celebration, and the other at the Coronation. There will, however, be fitful showers of honours until the King leaves for Germany. One or two well-known baronets will receive peerages; at least one actor will be knighted, and the power of the Press will be acknowledged by the promotion to the peerage of certainly one newspaper proprietor, and by the bestowal of baronetcies or knightships on others. The developments of modern life have created a body of Provincial Princes, men who have more retainers and possess more power than many of the territorial magnates did in their most prosperous days. These are the men whose industry and enterprise have raised large

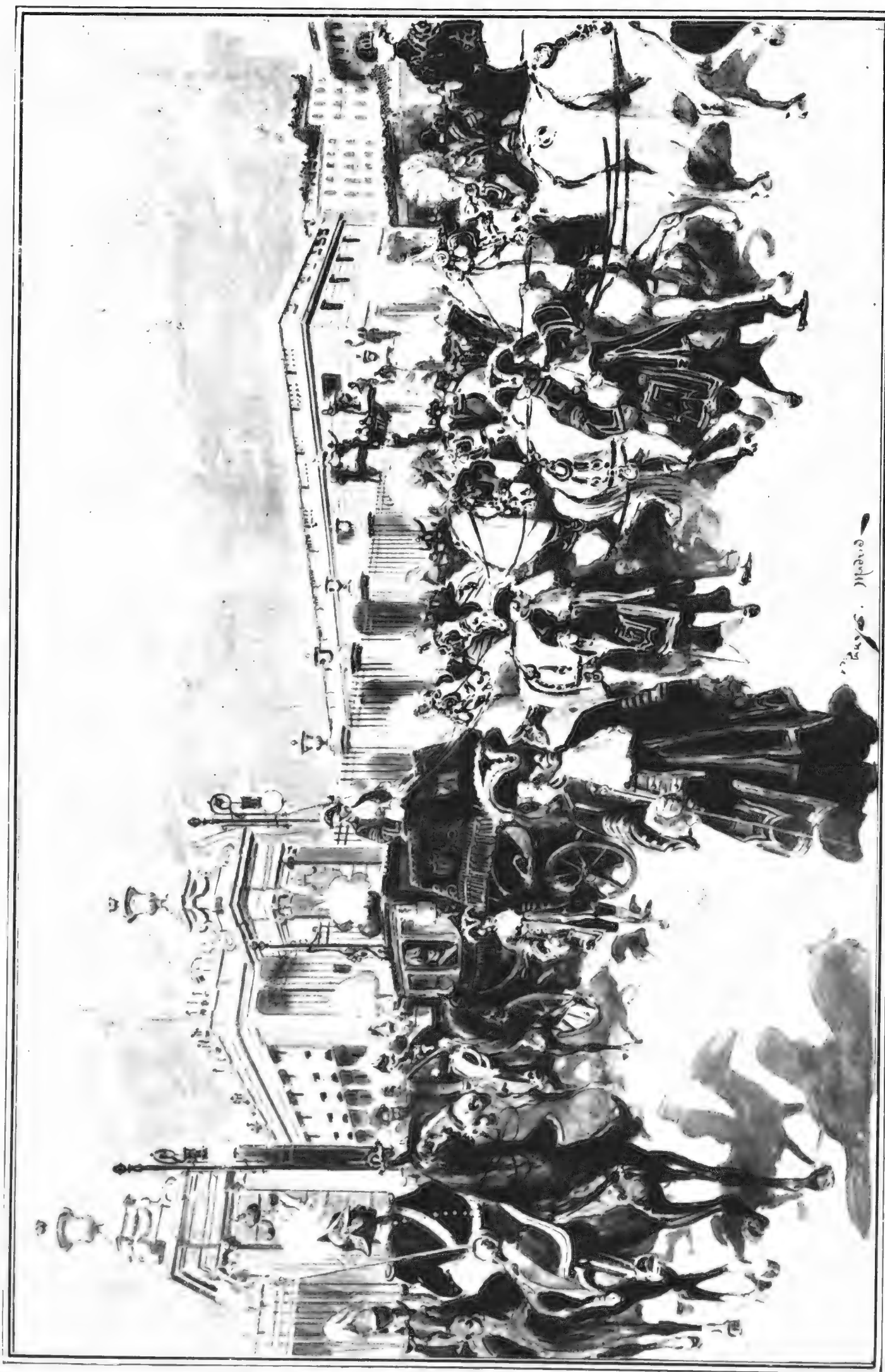
towns which are mostly dependent on them and are associated with their names. Every reader of this paragraph will assuredly call to mind the names of a dozen men of the kind. If the territorial magnates of former days deserved the titles and distinctions which were bestowed on them, how much more do these Provincial Princes, with their thousands of workpeople, with their local influence, and with the records they have established by creating enormous businesses and founding flourishing towns? It is taken for granted that many of these will have honours conferred upon them during the next few months, if only as a compliment to their fellow-citizens.

The cycle came and conquered, but it was many years before it succeeded in establishing itself; the official world in England has the greatest contempt for the new. The motor-car has come and will conquer, but, meanwhile, everything is being done to discountenance and discourage it. The cycle was for long kept out of the Royal Parks because the officials imagined that it would frighten the horses, and cause accidents. They ignored the fact that horses soon become accustomed to new circumstances, and that the more common those circumstances are the quicker they get accustomed to them. The more motor-cars there are the less accidents there will be from the cause mentioned above, and, therefore, the timid officials should do their utmost to encourage the development of the new industry. This industry is producing millions of money in France and in America, and there is but one reason for its not being as successful here—to wit, that it is not encouraged as it should be, but is opposed as it should not be. Fortunately, the King has thrown the weight of his example on the side of the motor-car, and with the production of less expensive machines, a great expansion in the trade can certainly be expected.



THE KING'S COURT: DÉBUTANTES ASSEMBLING IN AN ANTE-ROOM BEFORE BEING PRESENTED

DRAWN BY BALLIOL SALMON



The Carriage of the Royal Crown in which King Alfonso, his mother and the Infanta Maria Teresa drove in the procession was drawn by eight fine dapple grey horses, with dark red hair as richly overlaid with ornate ornamentation. On the head of each prancing steed waved great ostrich plumes. A detachment of the Royal Esquadron rode in front and three squadrons of the same regiment following the carriage closed the procession.

THE SPANISH ACCESSION: THE KING'S CARRIAGE IN THE ROYAL PROCESSION

DRAWN BY A. DE PARIS

Bayes. Madrid



When the sleigh at length drew up with a shrill clang of bells the doorkeeper came from beneath the great porch without enthusiasm. His was a quiet house, and he did not care for strangers, especially at this time, when every man looked askance at a newcomer, and the police gave the drovniks no peace. He seemed to recognise Cartoner, however, for he raised his hand to his peaked cap when he answered that the gentleman asked for was within.

THE VULTURES

A STORY OF 1881

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

CHAPTER XXIX

(Continued)

At the street corners the smart, quiet police took note of each foot-passenger, every carriage, every stranger passing in a hired droschki. Cartoner and Deulin could see from the passing glance beneath the flat green cap that they were seen and recognised at every turn. On the steps of the station, they were watched with a polite pretence of looking the other way by two of the higher officials of the Russian-speaking police.

"I do not mind them," said Deulin, passing through the doorway to the booking-office. "It is not of them that we need be afraid. We are doing no harm, and they cannot send us out of the country while our passports hold out. They have satisfied themselves as to that. For they have been through my belongings twice, in my rooms at the Europe—I know when my things have been touched—they or someone else. Perhaps Kosmaroff, who knows?"

Thus, he talked on in characteristic fashion, saying a hundred nothings as only Frenchmen and women can, touching life lightly like a skilled musician, running nimble fingers over the keys, and striking a chord half by accident here and there which was sonorous and had a deeper meaning. He ordered the luncheon, argued with the waiter, and rallied him on the criminal paucity of his menu.

"Yes," he said, "let it be beef. I know your mutton. It tastes like the smell of goat. So give us beef—your

(Copyright, 1902, by H. S. Scott, in the United States of America.)

railway beef, which has travelled so far, but not by train. It has come on foot, to be killed and cut up by a locomotive, to be served by a waiter who has assuredly failed as a stoker."

He sat down as he spoke, and re-arranged the small table, covered by a doubtful cloth, through which could be felt the chill of the marble underneath. Deulin always took the lead in these small matters, and Cartoner accepted his decision without comment. The Frenchman knew him so well, it seemed, that he knew his tastes, or suspected his indifference. While he thus rattled on he glanced sharply from time to time at his companions, and when the waiter was finally sent away with a hundred minute instructions, he turned suddenly to Cartoner.

"You are absorbed—what are you thinking about?" he said.

"I was thinking how well you speak Polish. And yet you have only been here once before," answered the Englishman, bluntly.

"When I was a young man there were opportunities of learning Polish in Paris," said Deulin. "Yes—I learnt Polish when I was young—"

He had arranged the table to his satisfaction, had picked up several objects to examine them, and replace them with care on the exact spot from whence he had taken them, and was now looking round the room with large, deep-lined eyes which were always tired and never at rest.

"When one is young, one learns so much in a short time, especially if that time is ill-spent," he said, airily.

"That is why the virtuous are such poor company; they have no backbone to their past. With the others—nous autres—it is the evil deeds that form a sort of spinal column to our lives, rigid and strong, upon which to lean in old age when virtue is almost a necessity."

Finally, he came round in his tour of inspection to the face opposite to him.

"Do you know," he said, sharply, "you are devilish absent-minded. It is a bad habit. It makes the world think that you have something on your mind. And having nothing on its own mind—or no mind to have anything on—it hates you for your airs of superiority."

He took up the bottle of wine which the waiter had set upon the table in front of him, inspected the label, and filled two glasses. He tasted the vintage, and made a wry face. Then he raised his shoulders with an air of reconciliation to the inevitable.

"When I was a young—a very young diplomatist—an old scoundrel in gold spectacles told me that one of the first rules of the game was to appear content with that which you cannot alter. We must apply that rule to this wine. It is our old friend, Chateau la Pompe. It will not hurt you. It will not loosen your tongue, my friend, you need not fear that."

He spoke so significantly, that Cartoner looked across the table at him.

"What do you mean?"

Deulin laughed and made no answer.

"Do you think that my tongue requires loosening?"

And the Frenchman stroked his moustache, as he looked thoughtfully into the steady, meditating eyes.

"It is not," he said, "that you assume a reserve which one might think unfair. It is merely that there are so many things which you do not think worth saying, or wise to speak of, or necessary to communicate, that—well—there is nothing left but silence. And silence is sometimes dangerous. Not as dangerous as speech, I allow—but dangerous, nevertheless."

Cartoner looked at him, and waited. Across the little table the two schools went out to meet each other; the old school of diplomacy, all words; the new, all silence.

"Listen," said the Frenchman. "I once knew a man into whose care was given the happiness of a fellow being. There is a greater responsibility, by the way, than the well-being of a whole nation, even of one of the two greatest nations in the world. And that is a care which you and I have had upon our shoulders for a brief hour here and there. It was the old story; for it was the happiness of a woman. God knows the man meant well! But he bungled it. Bon Dieu—how he bungled it! He said too little. Ever since, he has talked too much. She was a Polish woman, by the way, and that has left a tenderness, nay, a raw place in my heart, which smart at the sound of a Polish word. For I was the man."

"Well," asked Cartoner, "what do you want to know?"

"Nothing," answered the other, quick as thought. "I only tell you the story as a warning. To you especially who take so much for said that has not been said. You are strong and a man. Remember that a woman—even the strongest—may not be able to bear such a strain as you can bear."

Cartoner was listening attentively enough. He always listened with attention to his friend on such rare occasions as he chose to be serious.

"You know," went on Deulin, after a pause, during which the waiter had set before him a battered silver dish from which he removed the cover with a flourish full of promise. "You know that I would give into your care unreservedly, anything that I possessed, such as a fortune, or—well—a daughter. I would trust you entirely. But any man may make a mistake. And if you make a mistake now, I shall never forgive you—never."

And his eyes flashed with a sudden fierceness, as he looked at his companion.

"Is there anything I can do for you, my friend?" he asked, curtly.

"You have already promised to do the only thing I would ask you to do in Warsaw," replied Cartoner.

Deulin held up one hand in a gesture commanding silence.

"Not another word—they cost you so much, a few words—I understand perfectly."

Then with a rapid relapse into his gayer mood, he turned to the dish before him.

"And now let us consider the railway beef. It promises little. But it cannot be so tough and indigestible as the memory of a mistake—I tell you that."

CHAPTER XXX.

THE QUIET CITY

THE most liberal-minded man in Russia at this time was the Czar. He had chosen his Ministers from among the nobles who were at least tolerant of advance, if they did not actually advocate it. Much as he hated to make a change, he had in one or two instances parted with old and trusted servants—friends of his boyhood—rather than forego one item of his policy. In other cases he had appealed to the memory of their long friendship in order to bring his nobles not to his own way of thinking, for he could not do that, but to his own plan of action.

"I do not agree with you, but I will serve you," had answered one of these, and the Czar, who did not know where to turn to find the man he needed, accepted such service.

For a throne stands in isolation, and no man may judge another by looking down upon him, but must needs descend into the crowd, and, mingling there on a lower level, pick out for himself the honest man or the clever man—or that rare being, the man who is both.

Kings and Emperors may not do this, however. Despots dare not. Alexander II. acted as any ordinary man acts when he finds himself in a position to confer favours, to make appointments, to get together, as it were, a Ministry, even if this takes no more dignified a form than a board of directors. He suspected that the world contained precisely the men he wanted, if he could only let down a net into it and draw them up. How, otherwise, could he select them? So he did the usual thing. He looked round among his relations, and, failing them, the friends of his youth. For an Emperor, popularly supposed to have the whole world to choose from, has no larger a choice than any bourgeois looking round his own small world for a satisfactory executor.

Coming to the throne, as he did, in the midst of a losing fight, his first task was to conclude a humiliating peace. He must needs bow down to the upstart adventurer of France, who had tricked England into a useless war in order to steady his own tottering throne.

Alexander II., moreover, came to power with the avowed intention of liberating the Serfs, which intention he carried out, and paid for with his own life in due time. Russia had been the only country to stand aloof on the Slave question, thus branding herself in two worlds as still uncivilised. The young Czar knew that such a position was untenable. "Without the Serf the Russian Empire must crumble away," his advisers told him. "With the Serf

she cannot endure," he answered. And twenty-two millions of men were set free. In this act he stood almost alone; for hardly a single Minister was with him heart and soul, though many obeyed him loyally enough against their own convictions. Many honestly thought that this must be the end of the Russian Empire.

It is hard to go against the advice of those near at hand; for their point of view must always appear to be the same as one's own, while counsel from afar comes as the word of one who is looking at things from another standpoint, and may thus be more easily mistaken.

Alexander II., called suddenly to reign over one-tenth part of the human race, men of different breed and colour, of the three great contending religions and a hundred minor churches, was himself a nervous, impressionable man, suffering from ill-health, bowed down with the weight of his great responsibility. His father died in his arms, broken-hearted, bequeathing him an Empire invaded by the armies of five European nations, hated of all the world, despised of all mankind. Even to-day there is a sinister sound in the very name of Russian. Men turn to look twice at one who comes from that stupendous Empire. It is said that an hereditary melancholy broods beneath the weightiest earthly crown. History tells that none wearing it has ever reached a hale old age. Soldiers still hearty, still wearing the sword they have carried through half a dozen campaigns, bow to-day in the Winter Palace before their Sovereign, having taken the oath of allegiance to four successive Czars.

Half in, half out of Europe, Alexander II. awoke with his own hand the great nation still wrapped in the sleep of the middle ages, only to find that he had stirred a slumbering power whose movements were soon to prove beyond his control. He poured out education like water upon the surface of a vast field full of hidden seed, which must inevitably spring up wheat or tares—a bountiful harvest of good or a terrific growth of evil. He made reading and writing compulsory to the whole of his people. With a stroke of the pen he threw aside the last prop to despotic rule. Yet he hoped to continue Czar of All the Russias. This tall, pale, gentle, determined man was a man of mighty courage. When the time came he faced the consequence of his own temerity with an unflinching eye.

"What do you want of me?" he asked the very moment after he had been saved almost by a miracle from assassination. For he knew that he was giving more than was wise. It is said that he was puzzled and thoughtful after each attempt upon his life.

The war with Turkey was the first sign that Russia was awakening—that the soldiers knew how to read and write. It was the first time in history that the nation forced a Czar to declare war, and Serbia was full of Russian volunteers fighting for Christian Slavs before the Emperor realised that he must fight—and fight alone, for no nation in Europe would help him. He had taught Russia to read; had raised the veil of ignorance that hung between his people and the rest of civilisation. They had read of the Bulgarian atrocities, and there was no holding them.

To rule autocratically what was then the vastest Empire in the world was in itself more than one brain could compass. But in addition to his own internal troubles, Alexander II. was surrounded by European difficulties. England, his steady, deadly enemy, despite a declaration of neutrality, was secretly helping Turkey. Austria, as usual, the dog waiting on the threshold, was ready to side with the winner—for a consideration. No wonder this man was always weary. It is said that all through his reign he received and despatched telegrams at any hour of the night.

No wonder that his heart was hardened towards Poland. This most liberal-minded Czar had his mean point, as every man must have. There are many great and good men who will write a cheque readily enough and look twice at a penny. There are many who will give generously with one hand while grasping with the other that which is really the property of their neighbour. Alexander's mean point was Poland.

On the occasion of his first Imperial visit to Warsaw he said, in the cold, calm voice which was so hated and feared: "Gentlemen, let us have no more dreams." Eleven years later he reminded an influential deputation of Polish nobles of the unforgotten and unforgotten words, commending the caution to their attention again. He paid frequent visits to Warsaw, on one excuse or another. This dreamer would have no dreaming in his dominion. This mean man must ever be looking at his board. The chief interest in the study of a human life lies around the inexplicable. If we were quite consistent we should be entirely dull. No one knows why this liberal autocrat was mean to Poland.

From Warsaw, the city which has been commanded to stand still, Cartoner travelled across plains of endless snow towards the North. He found as he progressed a hundred signs of the awakening. The very faces of the people had changed since he last looked upon them only a few years earlier. These people were now a nation, conscious of their own strength. They had fought in a great and victorious war, not because they had been commanded to fight, but because they wanted to. They had followed with understanding the diplomatic warfare that succeeded the signing of the Treaty of San Stefano. They had won and lost. They were men, and no longer driven beasts.

It was evening when Cartoner arrived at St. Petersburg. The long Northern twilight had begun, and the last glow of the western sky was reflected on the golden dome of St. Isaac's, while the arrowy spire of the Admiralty shot up into a cloudless sky.

The Warsaw Railway Station is in a quiet part of the town, and the streets through which Cartoner drove in his

hired sleigh were almost deserted. It was the hour of the promenade in the Summer Garden, or the drive in the Newski Prospect, so that all the leisured class were in another quarter of the town. St. Petersburg is, moreover, the most spacious capital in the world, where there is more room than the inhabitants can occupy, where the houses are too large and the streets too wide. The Catherine Canal was, of course, frozen, and its broken surface had a dirty, ill-kept air, while the snow was spotted with rubbish and refuse, and trodden down into numberless paths and crossings. Cartoner looked at it indifferently. It had no history yet. The streets were silent beneath their cloak of snow. All St. Petersburg is silent for nearly half the year, and is the quietest city in the world, excepting Venice.

The sleigh sped across the Nicholas Bridge to the Vasili Island. The river showed no signs of spring yet. The usual pathways across it were still in use. The Vasili Ostrov is less busy than that greater part of the city, which lies across the river. Behind the Academy of Arts, and leading out of the Bolshoi Prospect, are a number of parallel streets where quiet people live—lawyers and merchants, professors at the University or at one or other of the numerous schools and colleges facing the river and looking across towards the English Quay.

It was to one of these streets that Cartoner had told his driver to proceed, and the man had some difficulty in finding the number. It was a house like any other in the street—like any other in any other street. For St. Petersburg is a monotonous town, showing a flat face to the world, exhibiting to the sky a flat expanse of roof broken here and there by some startling inequality, the dagger-like spire of St. Peter and St. Paul, the great roof of the Kasan Cathedral, the dome of St. Isaac's—the largest cathedral in the world.

When the sleigh at length drew up with a shrill clang of bells the doorkeeper came from beneath the great porch without enthusiasm. His was a quiet house, and he did not care for strangers, especially at this time, when every man looked askance at a newcomer, and the police gave the dvorniks no peace. He seemed to recognise Cartoner, however, for he raised his hand to his peaked cap when he answered that the gentleman asked for was within.

"On the second floor. You will remember the door," he said, over his shoulder, as Cartoner, having paid the driver, hurried towards the house, leaving the dvornik to bring the luggage.

Cartoner's summons at the door on the second floor was answered by a clumsy Russian maid-servant, who smiled a broad, good-natured recognition when she saw him, and, turning without a word, led the way along a narrow passage. The smell of tobacco smoke and a certain bareness of wall and floor suggested a bachelor's home. The maid opened the door of a room and stood aside for Cartoner to pass in.

Seated near an open wood fire was a man with grizzled hair and a short, brown beard, which had the look of concealing a determined chin. He was in the act of filling a wooden pipe from a jar on the table, and he stood up, pipe in hand, to greet the newcomer.

"Ah!" he said. "I was wondering if you would come, or if you had got other work to do."

"No, I am at the same work. And you?"

"As you see," replied the bearded man, dragging forward a chair with his foot, and seating himself again before the fire. "I am here still, where you left me." He paused to make a brief calculation "five years ago. I stayed here all through the war—all through the Berlin Congress, when it was not good to be an Englishman in Petersburg. But I stayed. Tallow! It does not sound heroic, but the world must have its tallow. And there is a simplicity about commerce, you know."

He gave a short laugh—the laugh of a man who had tried something and failed. Something that was not commerce, for his voice and speech had a ring of other things.

"Can you put me up?" asked Cartoner. "Only for a few days, perhaps."

"As long as you stay in Petersburg, Reggie, you stay in these rooms," replied the other, gravely.

Cartoner nodded his thanks and sat down. Their attitude towards each other had the repose which is only existent in a friendship that has lasted since childhood.

"Well?" he inquired.

"Gad!" exclaimed the other, "we are in a queer way. I went to the opera the other evening. He showed his face in the Imperial box and the house was empty in half an hour. He always drives alone in his sleigh now, so that only one Royal life may go at a time. They'll get him—they'll get him! And he knows it."

"Fools!" said Cartoner.

"They are worse than fools," answered the other. "The man is down, and they strike him. His asthma is worse. He has half a dozen complaints. His policy has failed. It was the finest policy ever tried in Russia. He is the finest Czar they have ever had. He gave them trial by jury; he abolished corporal punishment. Fools! they are the scum of this earth, Cartoner!"

"I know," replied Cartoner, in his gentle way, "students who cannot learn—workmen who will not work—women whom no one will marry."

"Yes, the sons and daughters of the Serfs that he emancipated. It makes one sick to talk of them. Let me hear about yourself."

"Well," answered Cartoner, "I have had nothing to eat since breakfast."

"That is all you have to tell me about yourself?"

"That is all."

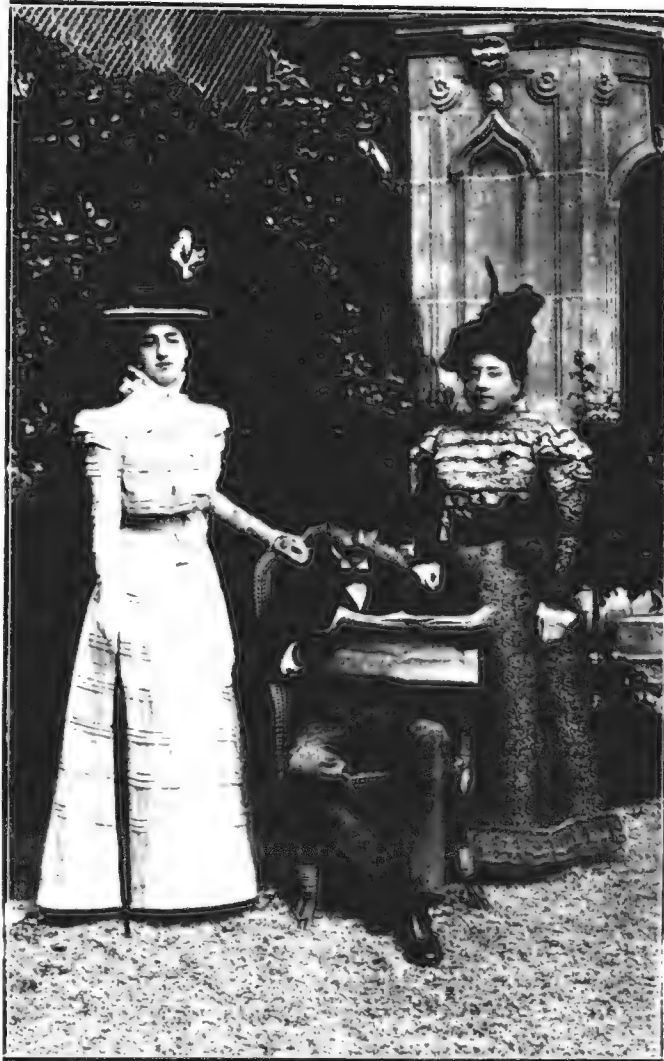
(To be continued)

*horrible invasion.
Des espérances de paix pour la cour;
un moment pour la belle couronne.
Vaincu, vaincu, vaincu, vaincu
à 11 - l'ennemi, vaincu, vaincu, vaincu,
mais qui va continuer
Guerre, Guerre, Guerre, Guerre,
à la victoire*
A. B. J. J. J. J.

PART OF A LETTER SAID TO BE WRITTEN AND SIGNED BY THE IMAGINARY CRAWFORD OF THE HUMBERT CASE

English Coronation Medals

THERE is now on view in the King's Library at the British Museum a most interesting exhibition of manuscripts, printed books, engravings, and medals, illustrating the history of English Coronations for the last thousand years. Amongst the manuscripts is the copy of the four gospels belonging to King Athelstan, upon which, tradition says, the Kings of England took the Coronation oath, and the engravings include the Coronation processions of Richard I., Edward VI., and Charles II., and the Coronations, the banquets, and other ceremonies of many of our Kings. The Accession and Coronation medals shown begin with Edward VI., who was the first English monarch to issue a medal on his Coronation. It is of large size, and bears inscriptions in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin, setting forth the King's claim to the supremacy of the Church in England and Ireland. Neither Mary nor Elizabeth had a Coronation medal, though during the reign of the latter many English medals were struck, including no less

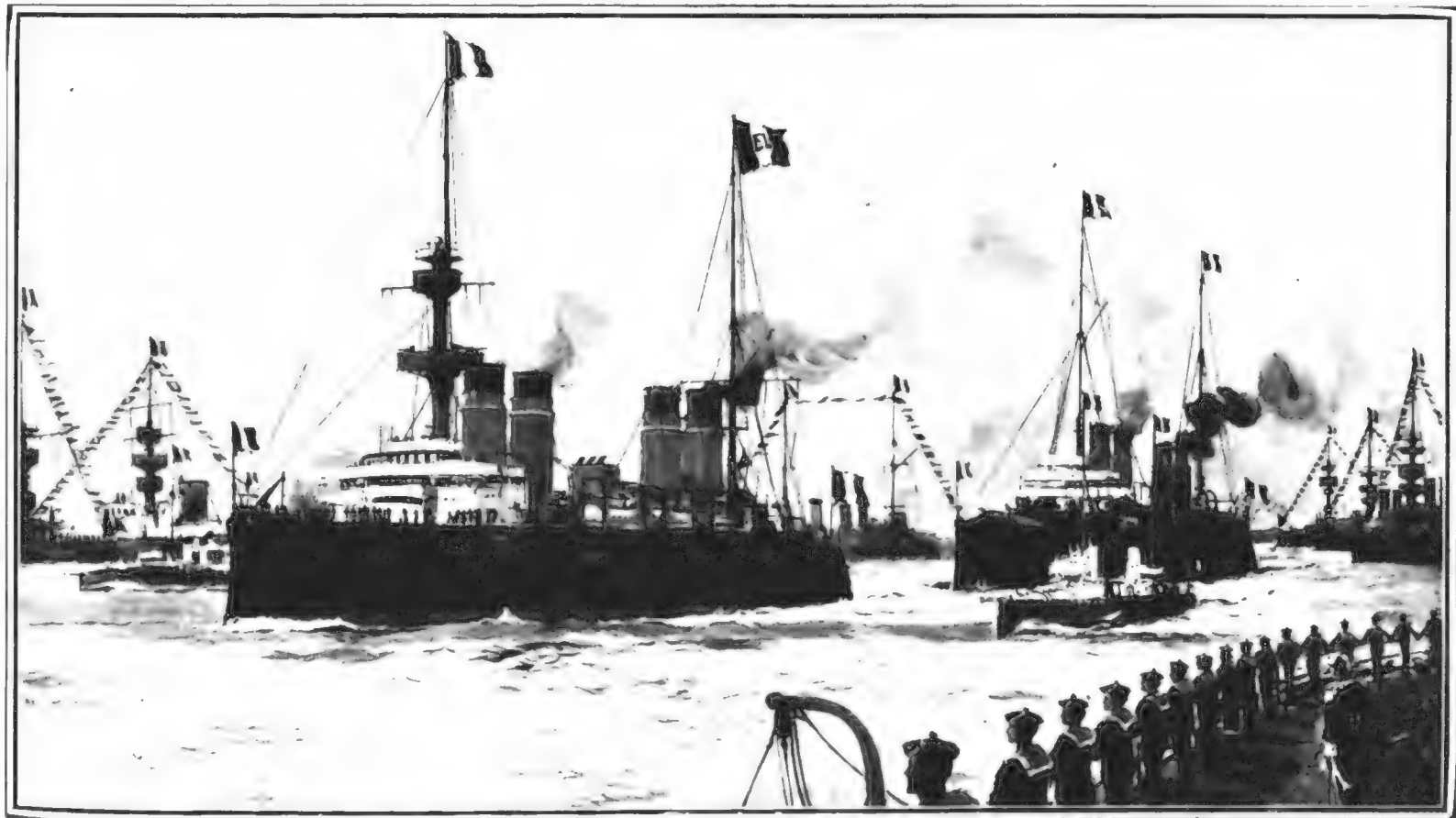


Mlle. D'Aurignac M. Humbert Mme. Humbert
THE GREAT HUMBERT CASE: A FAMILY GROUP



This snapshot was taken as M. Severo's balloon fell after the explosion
THE TERRIBLE AIRSHIP DISASTER IN PARIS

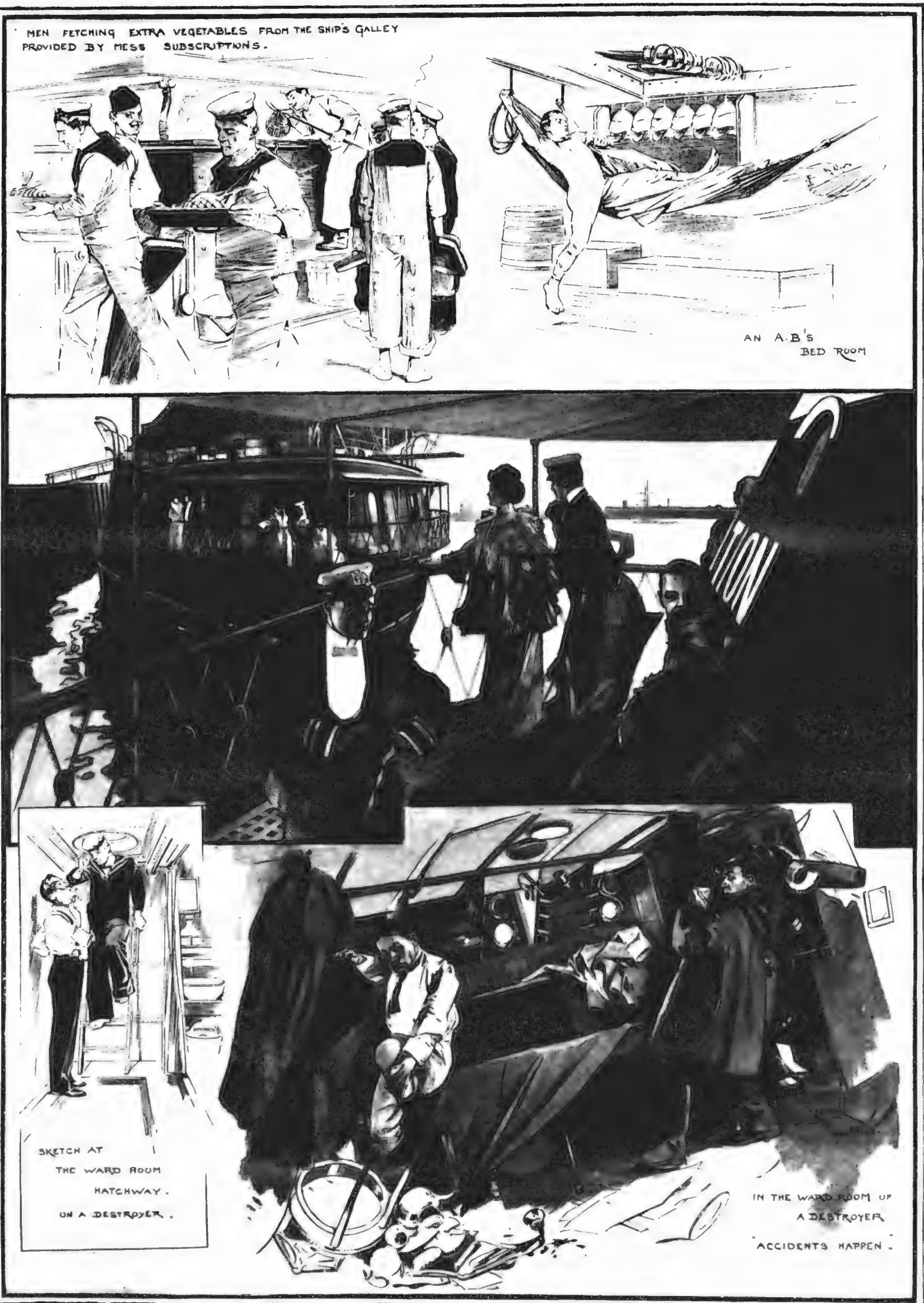
than five to celebrate the defeat of the Spanish Armada. The earliest medal made for general distribution at a King's Coronation was for James I. On this medal he styles himself Caesar or Emperor, the first instance of an English Sovereign assuming that title. His Queen's was not issued for some months after the Coronation, by which time he had abandoned his claim to the name of Emperor. Both the Charles's issued a number of medals to commemorate their Coronations, those shown in our illustrations being the official medals. On the reverse of the former is an arm issuing from clouds and brandishing a sword, with the legend "Till peace be restored to the earth," while the reverse of the latter shows Peace placing the crown on the King's head. The Coronation of William and Mary formed the subject of many medals; the official one, however, being by far the best. The reverse shows Jove hurling thunderbolts against Phaëthon, who falls from his chariot, with the legend "Lest the whole world should be destroyed;" referring to James's incompetency and the necessity for his removal.



DRAWN BY CHARLES DIXON, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY H. RUDAKY

M. Loubet left Paris last week on his visit to Russia, and travelled to Brest, where he embarked in the "Montcalm" for Kronstadt, which he reached on Tuesday morning
THE VISIT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC TO THE TSAR: THE DEPARTURE OF M. LOUBET



LIFE IN THE NAVY: SKETCHES ON THE MEDITERRANEAN STATION

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY REGINALD CLEAVER

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER

BY J. ASHBY-STERRY

Is it not about time we had some reform in the arrangements of public dinners? I can recollect the time when the food was of such an inferior quality that many people took a substantial meal beforehand in order to make themselves independent of the vagaries of the banquet. This has now been entirely altered, and there are many places now where you can obtain an excellent dinner admirably served. But why do they persist in sticking to those unreasonable long tables? Unless you have a kind friend connected with the management, you may find yourself sitting between two uninteresting people with three of your bitterest enemies glaring at you from the opposite side of the table. Why not have the whole company broken up into separate tables of four? Then friends might dine together and have a very pleasant evening. Again, there is room for reform in post-prandial oratory. The other night I was at a dinner where a speaker produced a manuscript from his pocket and calmly read his speech—an excellent idea, which saved all hesitation or reiteration. Possibly it would have been better if the oration had been set to music and sung with a pianoforte accompaniment. Or what a delightful notion it would be if none of the speeches were delivered. If they were all printed in a tasteful little volume, with some account of the charity for whose benefit the dinner was given, and handed round to each guest after the health of the King had been duly honoured. I am inclined to think all the guests would be much happier and would be far more inclined to swell the subscription lists than if they suffered from the commonplace platitudes of the ordinary after-dinner speaker. There are few speakers nowadays whose orations have any effect in the loosening of purse-strings.

The motor street sprinkler, to which I alluded a little while ago, can scarcely be considered a success. I watched one with great attention the other Sunday, and it seems to me to hardly do its work so efficiently as the old-fashioned deliberate water-cart of days gone by. It appears to waste a great deal of water, as an enormous volume is poured rapidly forth, and the streets, instead of being only decorously damped, are absolutely flooded, and crossing from one side to the other is very much like wading in a shallow trout-stream. This, however, is not the worst of it. The sprinkler is



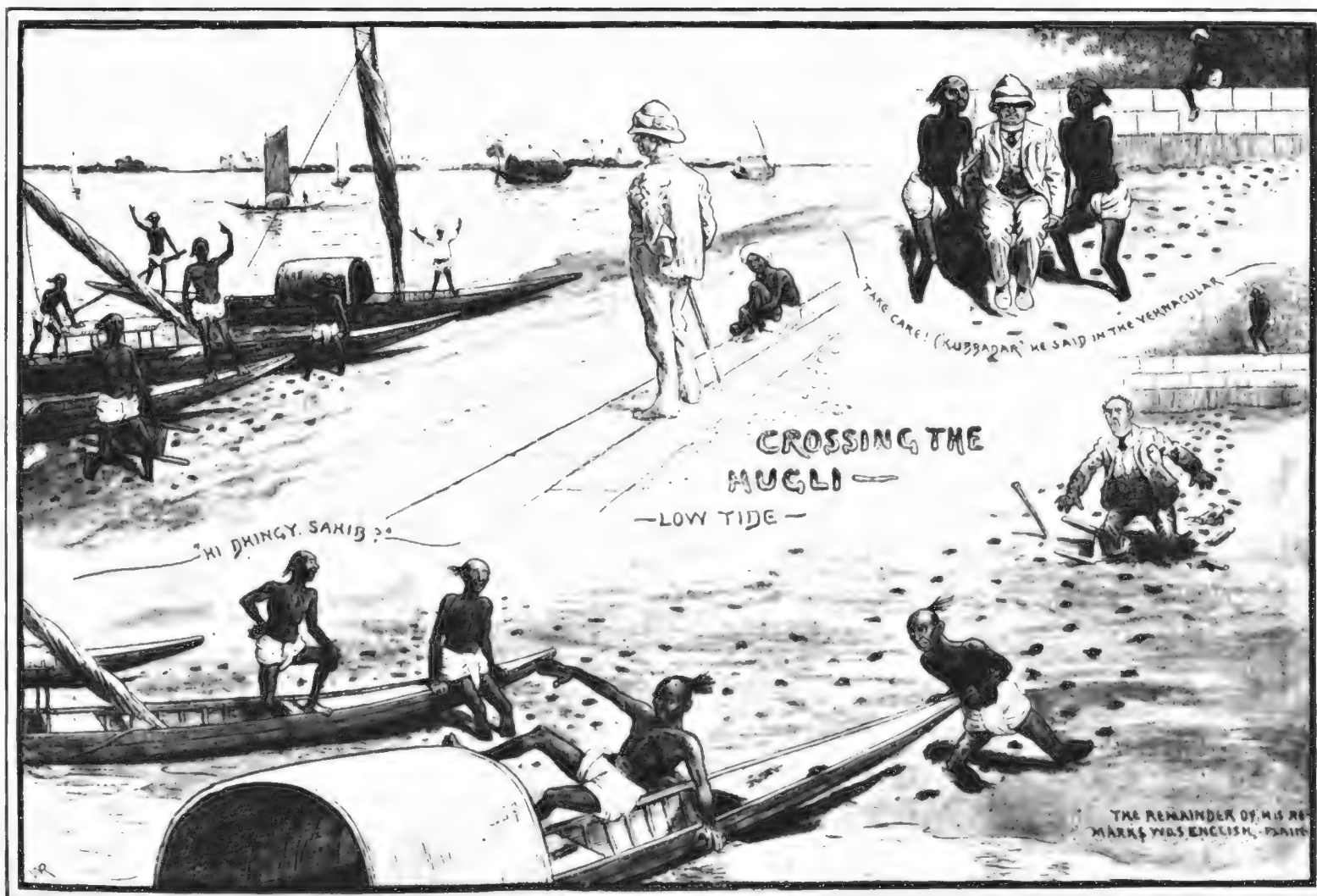
THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE NEWLY CROWNED KING
ALPHONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN
From a Photograph by Franzen, Madrid

driven so close to the kerb that a good deal of the water is distributed over the pavement, and foot-passengers are liable to have the benefit of this gratuitous shower-bath. Before you absolutely realise

the fact that you have been thoroughly wetted, the sprinkler is at the other end of the street, and, very likely, round the corner. I fear this novelty in street irrigation may possibly lead to a good deal of trouble, and possibly a vigorous exchange of opinions between the choicely costumed and the driver of the sprinkler.

"In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—Thames!" And in the Spring the Messrs. Salter give him every opportunity for thoroughly enjoying its beauties at his ease, anywhere between Kingston and Oxford. The well-known steamers of this firm, which have just inaugurated their fourteenth season, are very greatly improved in service and organisation since they were first started in 1888. There is a double service now—two boats passing every place up and down twice daily—and by a careful consultation of the guide issued by the proprietors and a close study of the railway arrangements, you may easily accomplish a trip that may take a week, or an excursion that may only last a couple of hours. It is not difficult to recollect the time when the Thames above Richmond was comparatively unknown, except to a few poets and painters, oarsmen and enthusiasts. But now, thanks to the excellent arrangements above alluded to, its attractions have been placed within the reach of all, and, though it is said there are to be no steamers on the Thames between Putney and London Bridge this year, it is satisfactory to find there will be no slackness in the service between Folly Bridge and Kingston.

It is supremely satisfactory to find the majority of theatrical managers by no means encourage the idea of raising the price of stalls. They are quite high enough now, and any increase would probably drive Londoners to the suburban theatres, where the performances are generally excellent and the stalls are cheap and mighty comfortable. Why, as I have frequently asked, is there a uniform charge for stalls at most London theatres? Why are not the prices regulated by sound commercial principles? If a manager gives a good play let him charge the top price, if it is a poor drama let the price be lowered. It would surely pay him better to fill his stalls at half-a-crown than have them empty at half-a-guinea. I know I have sometimes seen a performance that has been well worth the last-named sum, but I have often had to endure performances that were not worth three-and-sixpence. Why should I be compelled to pay the same price for both—good and bad?



DRAWN BY W. RALSTON, R.I.

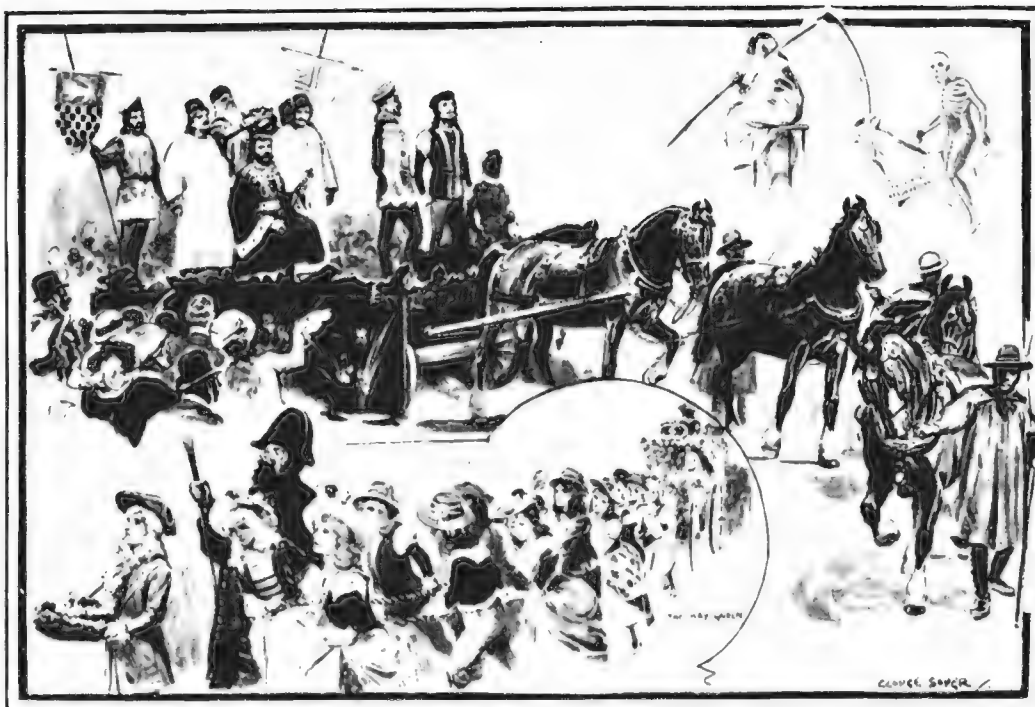
FROM A SKETCH BY W. H. DEAKIN

CROSSING THE HUGLI. A GLOBE-TROTTER'S UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE

The Spanish Accession

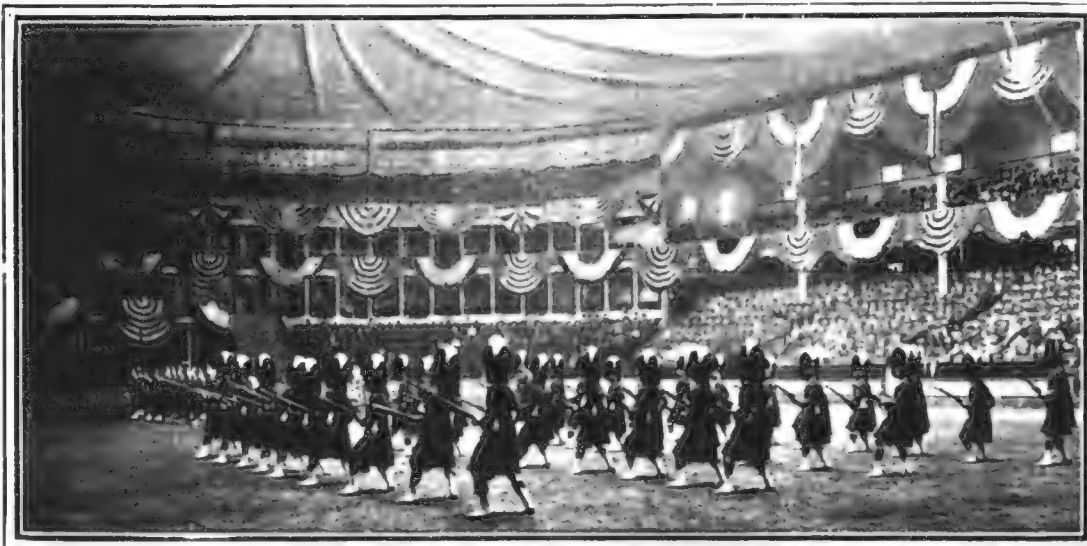
ALPHONSO XIII. of Spain has formally assumed the reins of government, and Madrid has been in a whirl of excitement over the fêtes connected with the King's majority. The programme opened with the formal reception of the foreign envoys, amongst whom the Duke of Connaught has held the place of honour. The Duke invested the young King with the Order of the Garter from King Edward, the ceremony taking place with much State in the Queen's Chamber. King Alfonso stood with the Queen-Regent at the end of the room, the Infantas, Ministers, and the British Embassy being placed just behind. Then the Duke entered, preceded by officials and by his suite bearing the insignia on cushions. The Duke and his companions bowed three times as they came up the room, and the Duke read an address in French, King Alfonso replying in the same language. Then the Lord Chamberlain brought forward a footstool, on which the King placed his foot and the Duke buckled on the Garter, afterwards investing His Majesty with the Star, Riband, and Collar.

Saturday was the chief day, being the King's birthday, when he was to take the oath. In splendid weather Madrid looked most gay with artistic decorations and crowds in the gayest of costumes. There was not an inch of space to spare as the King's procession passed slowly from the Palace to the Chamber—a most picturesque cortege, with its quaint coaches, soldiers and officials in medieval costume. Buglers and cymbals came at the head, followed by macebearers, Royal riding-horses, with magnificent trappings and outriders, immediately preceding the twenty-three State coaches. In the middle was the "Ducal Crown" coach, ornamented with a huge mother o' pearl crown, and containing the King's aunts, the Infantas Isabel and Eulalia. The "Tor.oiseshell" coach, painted with scenes from the life of King Solomon, followed, bearing the Prince and Princess of the Asturias—the King's eldest sister, at present heiress to the Crown—and after this the "coach of Respect," an empty carriage in case the Royal conveyance broke down. An escort of the Royal Bodyguard surrounded the "coach of the Royal Crown," occupied by the King, his mother the Queen and his second sister, the Infanta Maria-Teresa. The King met with an enthusiastic reception, but some excitement was caused by a man trying to reach the Royal coach and throw in a petition. Naturally he was suspected of an attempt at assassination and was nearly lynched, but after all he proved to be a lunatic in love with the Infanta Maria-Teresa and petitioning the King for her hand. This incident made the Royal party a little late at the Chamber. The ceremony of taking the oath was held in the Session Hall—a stately apartment ornamented with frescoes and portraits of famous legislators. The Royal party occupied a raised platform, with seats for the King and Queen and a table bearing a silver crucifix and a Bible. A burst of applause greeted the King, who, though pale, was quite self-possessed. He wore the uniform of Captain-General with the Order of the Golden Fleece, and carried a three-cornered hat with white plumes and a walking-stick. The Ministry, the Heads of the Chambers and the grandees being grouped around, the King placed his right hand on a large copy of the Gospels containing the Oath of Fidelity and declared in a clear voice, "I swear to God on the Holy Gospels to observe the constitution and the laws. If I do this may God reward me, and if not may He call me to account." Cheers and cries of "Viva el Rey" greeted the King's words, the Queen turning and speaking to her son. The President of the Cortes acknowledged the oath, and the ceremony ended without the King even touching the crown, which lay with the sceptre on a stool at his elbow. The next move was to the church of S. Francis the Great, a grim modern edifice intended as a Pantheon for Spanish celebrities. Here a Te Deum was sung. A State banquet closed the day. Amongst the festivities, the national sport of Spain was duly represented, bull-fights taking place daily. The grandest was on Sunday, when the King and Court were present. One discord marred the rejoicing—an Anarchist plot, happily discovered in time.



The celebration of the millenary of the Coronation of Edward the Elder was brought to a conclusion at Kingston-on-Thames on Monday, when there was a grand procession of Emblematic Cars, Trade Vehicles, Historical Characters, Decorated Cycles, &c. One of the most conspicuous features of the procession was a car representing the Coronation of the Saxon King. Here was shown Edward in the act of being crowned by Plegmund, Archbishop of Canterbury. A figure, representing a skeleton, and bearing a large title board, "The Elder's Resurrection," was one of the numerous attempts at humour.

THE MILLENNARY OF EDWARD THE ELDER: CELEBRATIONS AT KINGSTON



The rare spectacle of a regiment of Highlanders in New York was witnessed the other day, when the 48th Highlanders of Toronto gave a display at Madison Square. It must be over a century since a Highland regiment was seen in New York, and the 48th received a splendid welcome from the crowded audience. Our photograph is by Denton and Co., London and New York.

HIGHLANDERS IN NEW YORK



BARON H. DE ROTHSCHILD'S 40 HORSE-POWER "MERCEDES" CAR WITH RACING SHIELD



M. SERPOLLET IN HIS NEW CAR

Upwards of ten thousand persons assembled at Bexhill for the purpose of witnessing the Automobile Club's speed trials. Out of 200 cars, including petrol, electric, and steam driven vehicles, which gathered at Bexhill, 160 faced the starter. M. Serpollet's performance of a flying kilometre in 41.15th sec. (fifty-four miles an hour) was not so swift as his sensational run at Nice, but this was probably due to the

short and heavy track, which was heavily saturated by the rain. A second attempt at his own record was also unsuccessful. A noteworthy run was made by Mr. C. Jarrott's 40 h.p. Panhard, which did the kilometre in 43.1-5sec. Mr. A. C. Harmanworth's 40 h.p. Mercedes occupied 44.3-5sec. in performing the same distance, and a similar car of Baron Henry de Rothschild's took 57.2-5sec.

THE AUTOMOBILE CLUB'S SPEED TRIALS AT BEXHILL



When the King and the Queen had ascended the dais in the Chamber of Deputies, the President of the Chamber, the Marquis de la Vega de Armijo, administered to His Majesty the oath to maintain the Constitution and the laws
HIS MAJESTY TAKING THE OATH IN THE CORTES



The investiture of King Alfonso with the Order of the Garter was performed on behalf of King Edward VII. by the Duke of Connaught, who buckled on the Garter, and fixed the Star of the Order on the King's breast and the riband round his neck
THE INVESTITURE OF HIS MAJESTY WITH THE ORDER OF THE GARTER

THE ACCESSION OF THE KING OF SPAIN

DRAWN BY A. DE PARYS



EAGER FOR NEWS OF THE WAR: A JAILER READING A NEWSPAPER TO BOER PRISONERS AT VRYBURG



At a time when so much hostile criticism is directed against the refugee camps, the above illustrations may be interesting, for they show that the lot of those in camp cannot be so very terrible when they are free to indulge in the luxury of weddings, and moreover have the news read to them by their jailers. Our pictures are drawn from photographs forwarded by a Colonial officer.

A WEDDING OF BOER REFUGEES
LIFE IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP AT VRYBURG

DRAWN BY A. S. BOYD



"GLEANERS WAITING FOR THE LAST LOAD"
FROM THE PAINTING BY W. HATHERELL, R.L., EXHIBITED IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY



A POPULAR COCKNEY RESORT: THE CROWD AT THE FOOT OF HIGHGATE HILL ON

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY PAUL RENOUARD



RESORT: THE CROWD AT THE FOOT OF HIGHGATE HILL ON BANK HOLIDAY

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY PAUL RENOUARD

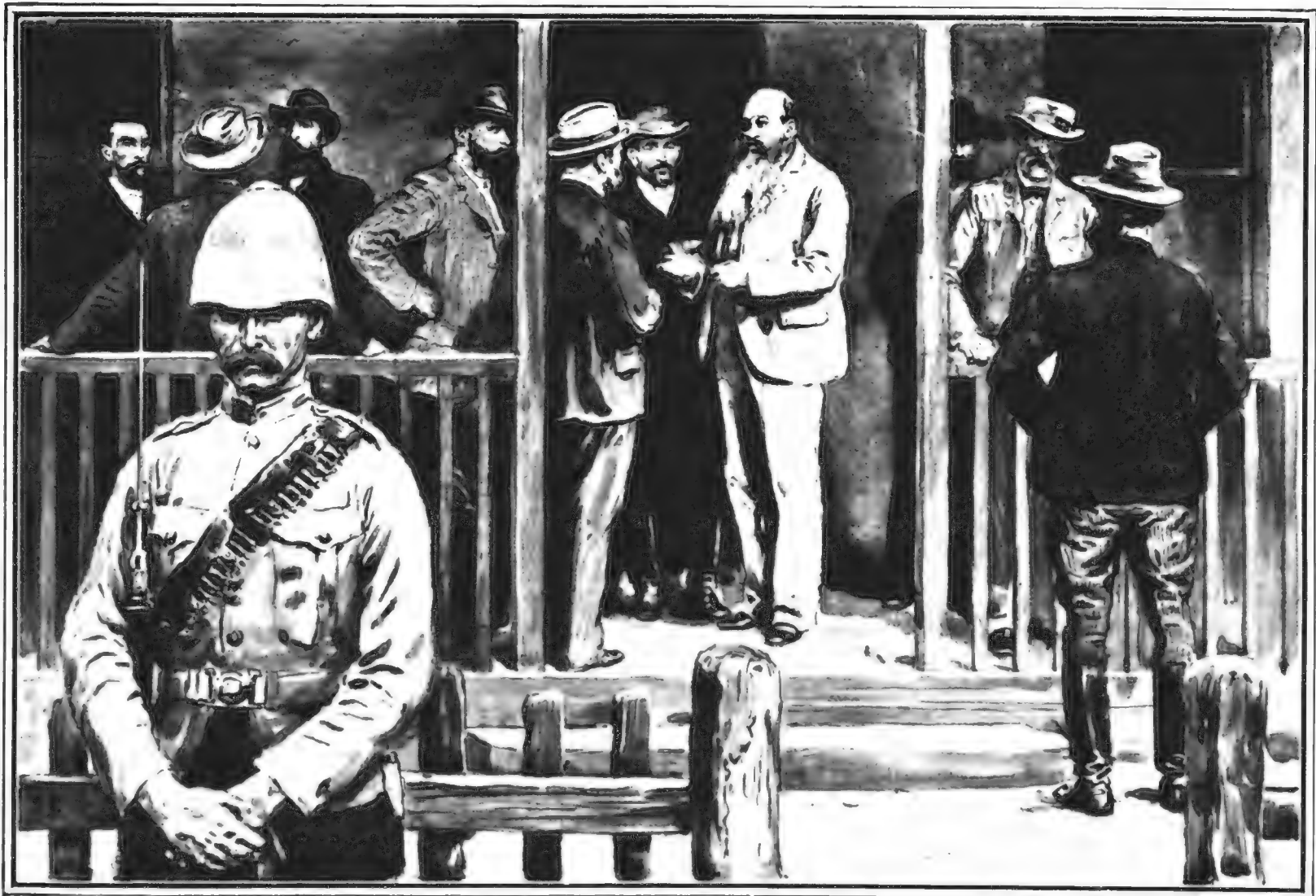


DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT COLIN CAMPBELL, CAPE GARRISON ARTILLERY, OF ARMOURD TRAIN NO. 15

When armoured trains patrol the lines with searchlights working, the blockhouses show up very strongly, and very often a request for papers is displayed across them, the letters being made of white stones. There is always some member of the little garrison, too, on duty, who calls out "All's well" as the train passes. Round the blockhouses and along the line numerous hares may be seen feeding

A PATHETIC REQUEST REVEALED BY THE SEARCHLIGHT OF AN ARMOURD TRAIN



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY A BRITISH OFFICER

Ex-President Steyn, General C. de Wet, Judge Herzog and other Free State leaders came in to Klerksdorp under a flag of truce on the 9th ult., to confer with General Botha and other Transvaal representatives. The house which the ex-President occupied is situated in the old town of Klerksdorp, but the actual conference took place in a large marquee pitched near the Schoon Spruit, which divides the old and new town. A guard of honour of one officer and twenty non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders (78th) was posted at the house, and unauthorised persons were not allowed to approach it. Ex-President Steyn had a shade over his right eye, as he suffers from the glare of the sun.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE: A MEETING OF BOER LEADERS UNDER BRITISH AUSPICES



ST. EDWARD'S STAFF, BORNE BY THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY

THE GILT SPURS, BORNE BY LORD CALTHORPE

THE SCEPTRE WITH THE CROSS, BORNE BY THE MARQUESS WELLESLEY



THE SWORD OF STATE, BORNE BY THE DUKE OF DORSET

The Coronation Swords

THE Sword of State is the largest of the four swords which are kept with the regalia at the Tower. It is a two-handed sword, with a blade 32in. long and 2in. broad. The cross-guard, or quillons, of the sword are formed by a lion on one side and a unicorn on the other ;

between them is a Tudor rose. The grip of the sword is of gilt metal, and bears the portcullis, the harp and the *fleur-de-lys* embossed upon it. The pommel, also of gilt metal, has the thistle, the orb and other emblems. The sheath of this sword is of crimson velvet, the upper part being itself sheathed in an ornamental metal portcullis; the chape, or metal end of the scabbard, is also formed of a portcullis above the crown with the crest of England. The sheath is banded throughout its entire length with flat plates of gilt metal, on which are embossed the rose, thistle, harp, portcullis and *fleur-de-lys*. The central plate has the Royal arms, supporters and crown. Even without the Tudor badges and the thistle, which proclaim its late date, the general form of this sword is inelegant and poor, showing that it was made long after the simple cross-bladed sword of the Middle Ages had ceased to be in use, and had become unfamiliar to the armourer and the goldsmith. The huge two-handed State sword of Edward I., which is kept in Westminster Abbey with the Coronation Chair, is, notwithstanding its condition, a much better proportioned weapon, and, when it had its enrichments (of enamel possibly) and the covering of its grip, was, no doubt, a Sword of State of much finer character than any of those now in use. The King is girded with the sword after being anointed at his Coronation, and the rite signifies, of course, that the Sovereign is a warrior and the head of the national Army. It seems scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that when George III. was crowned the Earl Marshal actually forgot the Sword of State and had to borrow one of the City swords from the Lord Mayor for the occasion. When the King complained to the Deputy Earl Marshal, Lord Ellingham, of this neglect, the Earl replied, "It is true, Sir, but I have taken care that the regulations shall be exactly carried out at the next Coronation."

At the Court of Claims, which sat in the Council Chamber, Westminster, in December last, the Earl of Huntingdon claimed to carry the Sword of State at the Coronation, but, on the application of Mr. Stuart Moore, the claim stood over. The Sword of State was carried by the Prime Minister, Earl Grey, at the Coronation of

King William IV. and Queen Adelaide, and by Viscount Melbourne at the Coronation of Queen Victoria.

The "Curtana," or Sword of Mercy, which is also carried at the Coronations, is a more elegant and antique-looking weapon than the Sword of State. It is thirty-two inches long and two wide, and the blade has no point, but is cut off square—typical of the quality of mercy. The pommel is octagonal, and the quillons are slightly curved downwards. The grip is bound with gilt wire, and has a "Turk's head" top and bottom; the metal case of the top of the sheath has a Gothic-looking edge, and is embossed with a lion's face, reminding one of the lion's face in the pommel of the sword of the effigy of the Black Prince at Canterbury. The sheath is covered with red velvet, and the only ornamentation of it is a scroll pattern of gold braid running down its entire length. Whatever may be the period at which this sword was actually made, its form preserves the form of the ancient weapons more nearly than the Sword of State; it has much the appearance of a fifteenth century sword with a later sheath. The "Curtana" is known as the "Sword of Edward the Confessor," but it must not be thought it is, or even that it resembles, a sword of the Confessor's period. The Saxon, or the Anglo-Norman, sword was a very different-looking weapon. The Earls of Chester had formerly the privilege of carrying the "Curtana" before the King. The Marquis of Salisbury carried it at the Coronation of King William IV. and Queen Adelaide, and at the Coronation of Queen Victoria.

The other two swords kept with the Regalia are the "Sword of Justice to the Spirituality," and the "Sword of Justice to the Temporality," and these are of the same pattern as the "Curtana," except that they have sharp and not blunted ends.

The Marquess of Downshire carried the Sword of Spiritual Justice at the Coronation of King William IV. and Queen Adelaide, and the Marquis of Cleveland that of Temporal Justice.

At the Coronation of Queen Victoria, these swords were carried by the Marquess of Westminster and the Duke of Sutherland.

The Staff of St. Edward

JUST as the Curtana, or Sword of Mercy, is called the "Sword of St. Edward," so the long staff, surmounted by orb and cross, is called the "Staff of St. Edward," and there is no need to doubt but that Edward the Confessor had in his regalia an actual sword and staff of which those existing are, so to speak, the descendants, preserving his name if not the precise form of the original objects. Some such a staff as this has been used at the Coronations of the Kings of England from very early times, possibly before even the Confessor's time, and its symbolism is that it guides the footsteps of the King—"Thy rod and staff shall guide me"—after his way of life is the path of royalty. St. Edward's staff is a rod of gold nearly 4ft. 5in. in length; it is banded at intervals with bands of ornamental foliage, also of gold. It is short with steel and at its tip is a golden "mound," or orb, surmounted by a cross-patée. In the old days—so tradition says—there was a piece of the true Cross within the mound, and the original Staff was therefore an extremely sacred object, as the shrine of such a relic would be. The character of the foliage of the bands round the staff shows it to be, like most of the other Royal objects which make up our King's Treasury, of post Restoration date. It was, in fact, made by Sir Robert Vyner for the Coronation of Charles II. The staff of St. Edward was borne by the Duke of Grafton at the Coronation of King William IV. and Queen Adelaide, and by the Duke of Roxburgh at the Coronation of Queen Victoria.

The Royal Sceptre

THE Royal Sceptre, surmounted by the orb and cross, is one of the most splendid objects of the Regalia, and one of the most beautiful pieces of rococo jewellery now existing in the world. It was made for the Coronation of Charles II. by Sir Robert Vyner, the Royal goldsmith, and remains much the same as it was when it left his hands. The sceptre is of gold, 2ft. 9in. long, richly jewelled at either end, and banded with enamelled and jewelled bands. At the top is the orb and cross, surmounting a crown-like ornament. Originally a *fleur-de-lys* supported the orb and crown, but this has been altered since Sir R. Vyner's time. The cross patée at the top is thickly encrusted with diamonds, the central one on either side being an exceptionally large stone. The cross rises up on the orb, which is one great faceted amethyst. Round the orb is a jewelled band of diamonds and rubies; over it runs the band on which the cross rests, and it is supported by four upright bars set with magnificent emeralds and sapphires. The orb and crown thus glittering with precious jewels rest upon the arches of the crown-like ornament already mentioned, and it is also studded with splendid rubies and sapphires and decorated with enamelled ornaments. The shaft of the sceptre is spiral above and vertically banded below, and round the shaft are rings of blue enamel set with diamonds. The handle is a most exquisite piece of goldsmith's work of white enamel set with rubies, sapphires and diamonds, and the butt of the sceptre is composed of a ball with a knob, the ball being banded at its junction with the handle with another wonderful ornament of enamel set with great rubies and emeralds. Of all the objects made by Sir R. Vyner at the restoration of the monarchy this sceptre is, perhaps, the most sumptuous and beautiful. "The head of this sceptre," says Mr. Davenport, who was permitted to examine the Regalia five years ago, "is so glittering and brilliant that it is difficult to make out the details of its form except by a very close examination, and it is, indeed, a marvellous and beautiful piece of jewellery." The Royal sceptre, with the cross, is placed in the right hand of the Sovereign at the Coronation.



THE POINTED SWORD OF TEMPORAL JUSTICE, BORNE BY THE EARL OF GALLOWAY

THE CURTANA, OR SWORD OF MERCY, BORNE BY THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE

THE POINTED SWORD OF SPIRITUAL JUSTICE, BORNE BY THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND

THE COMING CORONATION: SWORDS AND SCEPTRES BORNE IN GEORGE IV.'S PROCESSION



A DACIAN, SENATOR, CONSUL AND SLAVE

The Regalia and its Symbolism

So long a time has elapsed since the Coronation of an English Sovereign—sixty-four years will have passed—come next month, since Queen Victoria was crowned in the Abbey—that the full significance of the solemn and sacred rites which accompany that interesting ceremonial are but dimly known to and vaguely appreciated by the present generation. How many are there, for instance, who know that it is held part of the Common Law of England that the King when anointed with holy oil becomes invested with *spiritual* jurisdiction, and that the three swords borne before him as he enters the Abbey, the blunted Sword of Mercy and the pointed Swords of Justice, spiritual and temporal, typify his claim to such jurisdiction? How many realise that the King is an ecclesiastical as well as a civil governor? That he is a priest as well as a warrior, just as a Roman Emperor was Imperator and Pontifex? That only four Christian Kings had the privilege of being anointed with the holy oil or *chrism*—the Kings of England, France, Jerusalem, and Sicily? That the anointing with the *chrism* was anciently held to give a specially sacred character to the person so anointed, the *chrism* being the residing place of the Third Person of the Trinity as the Eucharist is to the Second? Shakespeare, who illustrates and illumines everything, gives us in two lines (in *Richard II.*) the whole force of the doctrine:

Not all the water in the rough, rude sea
Can wash the balm off from an anointed King."

The first thing to be remembered, therefore, is that the King is, as Lyndwode, the English canonist, says, not a mere lay man, but a *persona mixta*, one in whom the clerical and the lay characters are combined. So strongly is this insisted upon that the medieval service for the Coronation, or sacring, of a King was almost precisely similar to that for the consecration of a bishop. A recent writer on the archaeology (if one may so term it) of Coronations has arranged the two services in parallel columns, thus:—

CONSECRATION OF A BISHOP.
Oath of obedience to the Metropolitan See and examination by the Metropolitan.

CONSECRATION OF THE KING.
Oath to observe the laws of St. Edward and instruction by the Metropolitan.

Litany; laying on of hands; and
Veni Creator.
Preface (like that of the Eucharist).
Anointing.

Delivery of the crozier, ring, and mitre, with the Book of the Gospels.

Eucharist.

Veni Creator and Litany

Preface (like that of the Eucharist).
Anointing and vesting with all
tunic, and stole.

Girding with sword, delivery of
bracelets, mantle (pallium regale),
crown, ring, sceptre, and rod.

Eucharist.

The vestments worn by the King are those worn by a bishop at Mass; the crown and sceptre are analogous to the mitre and crozier; the ring is common to bishop and king. The order of the actual sacring rite is, or was, as follows: (1) anointing; (2) vesting with the linen *Colobium sindonis*, the tunic or dalmatic, the shoes, buskins and spurs, the sword, the stole, the Imperial mantle; (3) delivery of the crown, the ring, the sceptres, and the orb. It will be seen that the *Colobium sindonis* answers to the priestly alb; the tunic or dalmatic and stole are priestly vestments; the Imperial mantle answers to the cope; the crown to the mitre; the sceptre to the crozier; the ring is common to both. The sword and spurs typify the warrior; the orb is an independent symbol of empire, the only one of the ancient symbolic regalia which belongs neither to priest nor warrior.

On another page we illustrate the four swords, the sword of St. Edward, and the Royal Sceptre. There is another sceptre, the Sceptre with the Dove—which is placed in the left hand of the Sovereign at the Coronation. From a very early period a sceptre surmounted by a white dove with outspread wings has been an essential part of the regalia of many countries. The dove, of course, typifies the Holy Spirit under Whose guidance and control were the actions of Kings. Although not so elaborate or brilliant a specimen of the goldsmith's craft as the Royal Sceptre with the cross, this sceptre is a very charming and interesting object. It is of gold, 3ft. 7in. in length, surmounted by an orb and a cross, and on the cross is perched the dove. The sacred emblem of the Holy Spirit is of white enamel, with eyes, beak and feet of gold. The cross on which it stands is of gold.

There are also three Sceptres appertaining to the Queen, which



BUGLERS

at the intersection of the arms and in the middle of each arm on either side, and the orb on which it stands is banded and arched over with diamonds. It is stated that the beautiful Queen's Sceptre with the Dove, which resembles in general that of the King surmounted by the same sacred emblem, was probably made for Mary, the Queen of William III. Its similarity to the King's Sceptre is accounted for by the desire that that King and Queen should have similar rites and ceremonies at their Coronation, each being a reigning monarch. Interesting, because it may probably be a copy of the ancient one destroyed by the Commonwealth, is the Queen's Ivory Rod or Ivory Sceptre with the Dove. The existing rod was made for Mary of Modena. At the top is an orb of gold, enamelled with rose, thistle, harp, and fleur-de-lis, with blue quatrefoils, and banded and arched with golden bands. Surmounting the orb is a golden cross patee, upon which is perched an enamelled white dove with closed wings, and marked with lines of blue and purple at the wings and neck.

The Birthday of Rome

THE Birthday of Rome is still kept as an annual holiday by the Romans, but this year the day has been celebrated by an unusually splendid fête, at the Palatine, given by the International Artists' Club. More than 700 people took part in the ancient Roman procession, which was composed of Numidian cavalry, Pretorians on horse and on foot, ensign-bearers, buglers, Dacians, slaves, cars drawn by oxen and litters for Patrician ladies, Patricians on horseback, car for holy water, chorus of men and women, priests and vestals, augurs, athletes, mimics, animals for the sacrifice (which were not sacrificed), actors and senators. The procession, having made the tour of the Palatine, was grouped in the Stadium, where an altar was erected, chairs placed for the senators, and a raised dais for the chorus.

Incense was burnt on the altar by the High Priest and Priestess to the goddesses Pala and Roma, and Horace's Secular Hymn sang by the chorus, after which began the games. Our illustrations are from photographs by Lucchesi and Rocchi, except that in the top-left-hand corner, which is by Gargioli.



A PATRICIAN LADY'S LITTER CARRIED BY SLAVES

are used in the Coronation—the Sceptre with the Cross, the Sceptre with the Dove and the Ivory Rod. The only jewels which ornament the Queen's Sceptre with the Cross are diamonds. This sceptre was made for Queen Mary of Modena; it is 2ft. 10in. in length and is of gold. The cross at the top has a large diamond

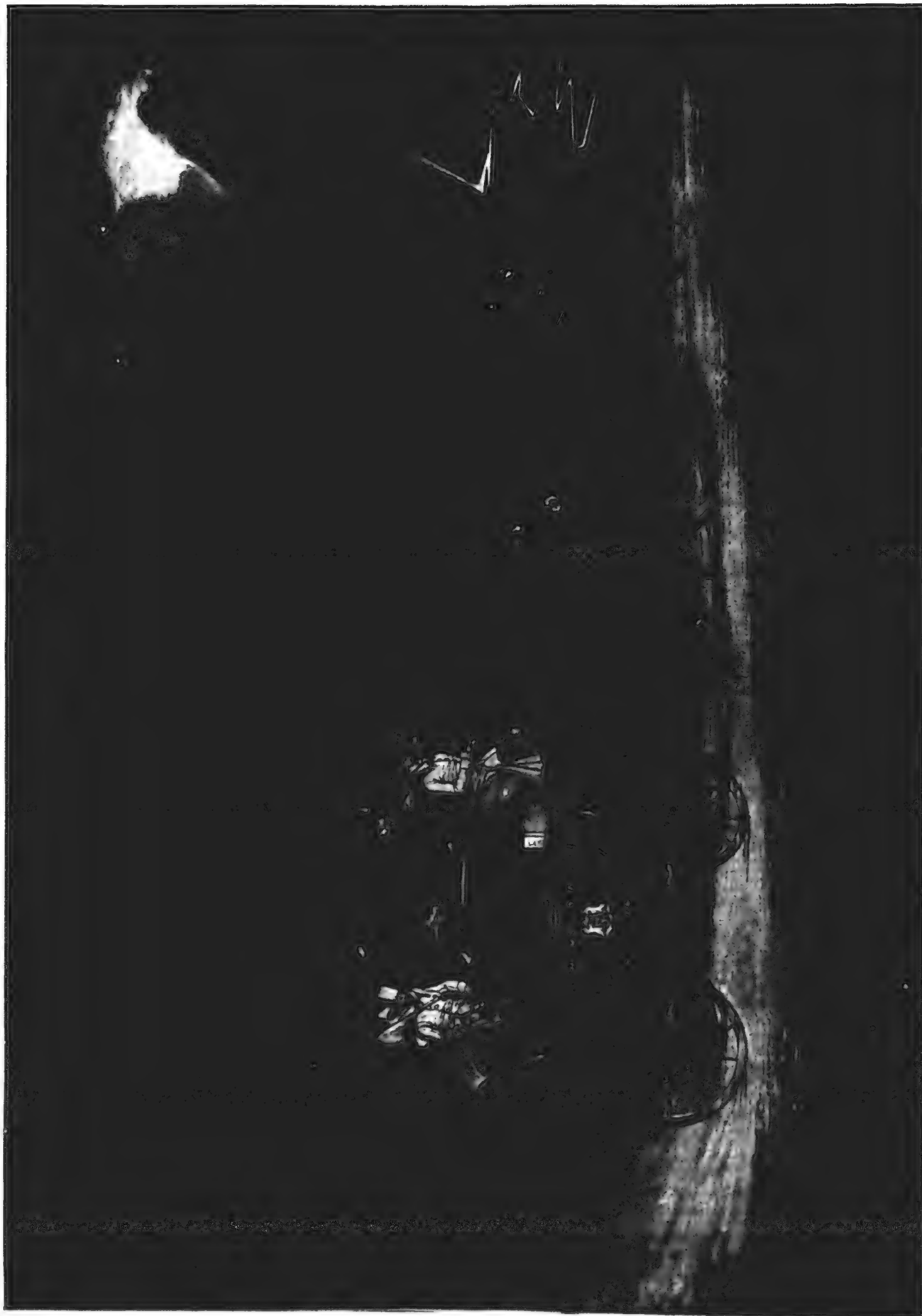


THE CAR OF PATRICIAN LADIES



THE CAR OF HOLY WATER

THE "BIRTHDAY OF ROME" FETE



THE MAIL COACH IN A THUNDERSTORM ON NEWMARKET HEATH

FROM THE PAINTING BY JAMES POLLARD, 1827

Our Portraits

THE greatest name in the world of finance to-day is John Pierpont Morgan. Ten years ago already it was a great name, but only as that of an ordinary banker; to-day it represents the highest financial genius, controlling and organising the leviathan combinations which are the latest expressions of economic enterprise and daring. John Pierpont Morgan is not in the ordinary sense a "self-made man." He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and he received the training and education of a gentleman. His great-great-grandfather was, of course, an Englishman. He emigrated to Massachusetts in 1636, and founded a family of substance and respectability. Early last century, one of his descendants, Junius Spencer Morgan by name, married the daughter of the Rev. John Pierpont, of Holyoke, and settled in Hartford. There, on April 17, 1837, was born John Pierpont Morgan. The elder Morgan became a rich dry goods merchant, then a banker, and so commended himself to George Peabody, that he was made his American representative. When Peabody died in 1864, Junius Morgan went to London as head of the whole banking business and eventually changed the name of the firm to J. S. Morgan and Co. When he died he was one of the richest men in the world.

Meanwhile his son, John Pierpont, had in the old-fashioned way been taught to shift for himself. After a good education at the Boston High School and the University of Göttingen, he entered the banking firm of Duncan, Sherman and Co. as a clerk. In 1860 he established himself in business as a banker on his own account and was so successful, that when his father went to London to take over the Peabody firm, he succeeded to the London agency. From that moment his path was clear. Within a very few years his name became a power. His first great successes were accomplished as a rival and a sort of antidote to Jay Gould. Gould's method of making a fortune was by wrecking and looting great railway properties. In the ruin and destruction thus caused Morgan found his opportunity. It became his business to rescue the railways from the wreckers, to reorganise them and to place them on the high road to prosperity. The contest was a hard one, but he succeeded, and in succeeding added substantially to his fortune. Meanwhile he was intent on making his firm a

firm, besides many other branches of activity involved in the same industry. So also in the "Atlantic Combine," it will probably be found that it is not a mere consolidation of steamship lines which is aimed at, but the combination of a whole system of traffic and transit in which both steamship and railway will work together under one management.



THE HOUSE IN WHICH THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE WAS BORN IN MARTINIQUE

The Rev. Robert William Radclyffe Dolling, more generally known as Father Dolling, entered the Church in 1883, when he was over thirty years of age, his earliest Church work having been done in the East End as a layman. After serving for a few months as curate of Corscombe, Dorset, he was appointed, in 1885, to take charge of Winchester College Mission at Landport, Portsmouth, where, for ten years, he carried on a most extensive work. The numerous activities of which he was the guiding spirit rendered his

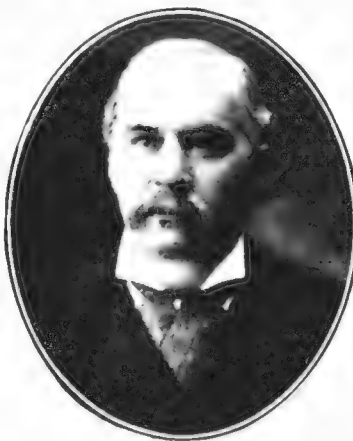
settled cure, contenting himself with holding missions here and there as opportunity was given; but in 1898 he accepted from the rector of Poplar the vicarage of St. Saviour's, a parish of some 10,000 people, where he laboured indefatigably. A few weeks since he announced that he must rest. The rest, however, came too late in the day, and he died, there is little doubt, a victim to overwork. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Mr. Athelstan Braxton Hicks, Coroner for the South Western district of London and the Kingston division of Surrey, was in his forty-eighth year. He was a son of the late Dr. John Braxton Hicks, a celebrated obstetric surgeon, and was called to the Bar in 1875. Before his appointment as Coroner seventeen years ago, he was Deputy Coroner for the City of London and Borough of Southwark, the City of Westminster and the West London district. He had for some years been honorary secretary of the Coroners' Society of England and Wales, and was a recognised authority on all matters affecting coroners. Mr. Hicks will be greatly missed by the poor, for whose benefit he had a fund and clothes-box, and no needy person ever came before him without being assisted. Our portrait is by Whiteley, Bayswater.

Sir Arthur Arnold, who has just died at the age of sixty-seven, was the son of Mr. Robert Coles Arnold, of Framfield, Sussex, and the brother of Sir Edward Arnold. In 1863-64 he acted as Assistant-Commissioner of Public Works in Lancashire, and he wrote a "History of the Cotton Famine." He was also the first editor of the *Echo*, and in 1873 unsuccessfully contested the borough of Huntingdon. He was more successful in 1880, when he entered the House of Commons as one of the Liberal members for Salford. In 1885, however, when he presented himself as a candidate for the newly formed Northern Division of Salford, he was defeated, and he failed to recover the lost ground in the following year, when he came forward as a supporter of Home Rule. In 1892 he unsuccessfully contested the Northern Division of Dorset. Sir Arthur Arnold took a great interest in the municipal government of London. He was elected an alderman of the London County Council in 1889, and presided over that body from 1895 to 1897. For a time he occupied the position of president of the Free Land League. He



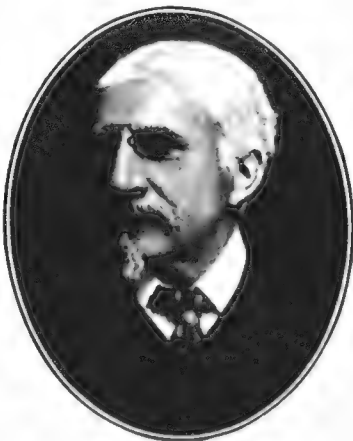
THE LATE FATHER DOLLING
The well-known East End Vicar



MR. J. PIERPONT MORGAN
The great American Financier



M. AUGUSTE RODIN
The French Sculptor, now on a visit to England



THE LATE SIR A. ARNOLD
Formerly Chairman L.C.C.



THE LATE MR. A. BRAXTON HICKS
Coroner

world-power. His ideas of combination were first applied to his own firm. In 1871 he induced the great Philadelphia house of Drexel and Co. to throw in its fortunes with his. Then in Paris arose the house of Morgan, Harjes and Co., and these, together with J. S. Morgan of London and J. P. Morgan of New York, formed a banking network which was rivalled only by the ramifications of the House of Rothschild. The strength of this combination was shown when Mr. Morgan formed the syndicate which floated 200,000,000 dols. of Government bonds in the Hayes administration. Until late in the nineties, Mr. Morgan held fast by railway finance and banking. At the same time he launched into loan mongering, and became the head of the movement which first made the United States a creditor power in the world's money market. He practically reorganised the whole railway system of the United States, and seemed disposed to rest content with this achievement and the colossal fortune it had brought him. With "trusts," so called, he had had little or nothing to do, although the success of the Rockfellers with the Standard Oil Company was already there to show what an immense field lay open to the genius of the New York banker. In 1900, however, he became acquainted with Mr. Charles M. Schwab, and the result of this acquaintance was the gigantic "consolidation" or "Trust" known as the United States Steel Corporation. This is the greatest limited liability company in the world, its capital being 250,000,000/. Since then he has become still more famous by his scheme for consolidating the Atlantic Steam Traffic, which seems destined to transfer to the United States the command of the passenger traffic on the Atlantic Ocean. There is nothing very original about these enterprises except their magnitude. For years past federations of manufacturers to regulate prices have existed in this country as well as in America and in Germany. Even Trusts, consisting of the consolidation of many cognate firms, have long been a feature in the trade of this country. Where Mr. Morgan has struck out a new line has been in his efforts to bring all the allied and subsidiary ramifications of a great industry under one management no matter how vast the field to be covered. Thus, in the Steel Corporation, it is not only the making of steel that is controlled, but also the mining of the iron, the making of the coke, and the distribution of the finished product by railways and steamships owned by the same

church a striking example of Anglican enterprise in the South of England, and, in addition to his talents as an organiser, he also possessed a reputation as a preacher. In 1895, on his retirement from the mission he was for some time without a



This statue, which is the work of Signor Antonio Chiantone of Lugano, is to be unveiled at Montreux at the end of this month
A MEMORIAL TO THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA

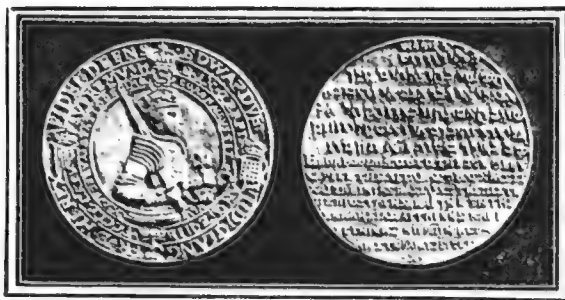
received his knighthood in 1895. Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Baker Street.

M. Auguste Rodin, the famous sculptor who has been paying a visit to England, was born in Paris about sixty years ago. He received, with many other pupils, some instruction from Barye, then he was six years in the studio of Carrier-Belleuse, while from 1871 to 1877 he worked with a Belgian artist by the name of Van Rasburg. He exhibited in the Salon for the first time in 1877, the statue called "The Age of Bronze," and was subsequently commissioned by the French Government to make a bronze door for the Museum of Decorative Arts. One of his most remarkable works is the bronze group executed for Calais—it is called "The Burghers of Calais," and is placed in a public square in that city. The marble statues of Balzac, of Victor Hugo, the St. John the Baptist in the Luxembourg, and the groups called "The Kiss Carried by the Waves" and "The Kiss of the Wave," are among the most famous of an amazing number of works. Last year a replica in bronze of the head of St. John the Baptist and another bronze, "The Thinker," were purchased by subscription for the South Kensington Museum. Our portrait is by G. C. Beresford, Yeoman's Row, S.W.

Our portrait last week of the late Viscount F. de Montmorency was from a photograph by Messrs. Russell and Sons, and not by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, as inadvertently stated.

Our Supplement

Our supplement this week is one of a set of paintings by James Pollard, another in the same series being "The Mail Coach in a Flood," which we published on November 16 last year. James Pollard, who was amazingly prolific in producing pictures of coaching life, came of a family of painters, engravers, and etchers, dating back into the eighteenth century. His earlier productions, which he drew and engraved himself, were published about 1815, and the present series came some ten years later.



EDWARD VI., 1547
The first Coronation Medal executed in England. Probably issued at the Archbishop's Palace at Lambeth



JAMES I., JULY 25, 1603



ANNE, CONSORT OF JAMES I.



CHARLES I., 1620
Executed by Nicholas Briot



CHARLES II., 1661
Engraved by Thomas Simon at a charge of £110. Probably the finest Medal in the English series



JAMES II., APRIL 23, 1685
Executed by John Roettler



MARY OF MODENA, CONSORT OF JAMES II.
Executed by John Roettler, 1685



WILLIAM III. AND MARY, 1689
Executed by John Roettler



QUEEN ANNE, APRIL 23, 1702
Executed by John Croker



GEORGE I., OCTOBER, 1714
Executed by John Croker



GEORGE II., OCTOBER 11, 1727
Executed by John Croker



QUEEN CAROLINE, CONSORT OF GEORGE II.
Executed by John Croker



GEORGE III., SEPTEMBER 22, 1761
Executed by John L. Natter



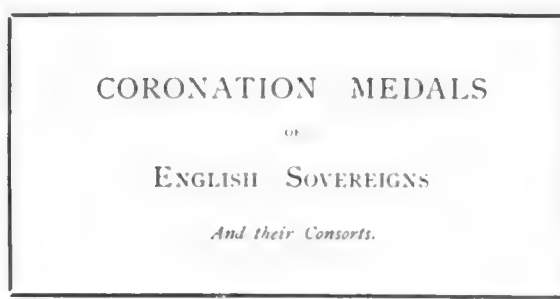
CHARLOTTE, CONSORT OF GEORGE III.
Executed by John L. Natter



GEORGE IV., JULY 29, 1821
Executed by Pistrucci



WILLIAM IV. AND HIS CONSORT ADELAIDE, SEPT. 8, 1831
Executed by Wyon



QUEEN VICTORIA, JUNE 28, 1838
Executed by Pistrucci

HAMILTON'S IRISH HOMESPUNS AND TWEEDS.

A base of patterns and "The White House Pattern" will be sent free on request. From them you will understand why our Homespuns and Tweeds are so widely admired for their wearing qualities. They are not only good, but beautiful, and cannot be matched for costumes and suits. Write today for patterns.

THE WHITE HOUSE, PORTRUSH, IRELAND.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Prospectus sent on application. Apply to Miss FALLET, 28, Faubourg de l'Hopital NEUCHÂTEL (Switzerland).

BRINSMEAD

PIANO.

BRINSMEAD

By Royal Warrant to Her Majesty Queen ALEXANDRA.

PIANO.

JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS, LTD.,
Wigmore Street, London, W.

MOORE AND MOORE PIANOS.

Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action. Latest development of Tone, Touch, and Design. 12 to 95 Guineas.

Three Years' System, from 31s. 6d. per Quarter. Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free. 10 and 11, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS

and ORGANS. All improvements. Approval carriage free both ways. Easy terms. Ten years' warranty. Second-hand good pianos from seven guineas, iron-framed full trichord pianos from 12 to 16 per month, organs from five guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument. D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 117 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, L.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU.

275 (late of 96), REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.

PARIS:

NEALS LIBRARY, 248, RUE DE RIVOLI.
Agencies at Cannes, Florence, Geneva, Lucerne, Nice, Rome, Venice, Zurich, &c., &c. Write for the Hotel Tariff Guide, 1901, which gives the rates of the leading Hotels. Also "The Tourist," 4d., the new Magazine of Travel. Any Tariff Card of the following Hotels gratis:—

LONDON HOTELS.

ARTILLERY MANSIONS, S.W., HOTEL PEN-
SION. French Chef. 12/6 per day inclusive.
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, LEICESTER SQUARE.
Moderate Charges. 100 Magnificent Rooms.
QUEEN'S HOTEL, LEICESTER SQUARE. Mod.
Charges. Every Comfort and Convenience.
KENSINGTON DE VERE HOTEL.
HOTELS PRINCE OF WALES
HOTEL DE VERE
GARDENS, W.
BROADWALK HOTEL.
DE VERE GARDENS, W.
Now Booking for the Coronation.
Terms on application.
KINGSLEY HOTEL (First-class Temperance).
HART STREET E, BLOOMSBURY SQUARE.
MAISONNETTE'S HOTEL. De Vere
GARDENS, KENSINGTON, W.

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First-class. Facing Sea).
CORSEY-GIDDOL AND MARINE HOTELS
BELFAST (Finest Hotel in Ireland).
THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.
BEN RHYDDING (80 Acres of Grounds, Private
Golf Course). BEN RHYDDING HYDRO HOTEL.
BRIGHTON (Centre of Marine Parade. Grand
Sea View). ROYAL CRESCENT HOTEL.
BRIGHTON, BRIGHTON PRIVATE HOTEL.
25, Marine Parade. Facing Sea and New Pier.
BUNTON (First-class Family. Electric Light).
ST. ANN'S HOTEL.
BUNTON (Splendid Position). Mrs. G. E. Hall.
HADDON HALL HOTEL.
CAISTER-ON-SEA (Golf, Tennis).
THE MANOR HOUSE HOTEL.
CARRIGART, CO. DUBLIN.
(Norway of Ireland.)
Fishing, Golfing, Boating, Bathing, Cycling.
ROSAKENNA HOTEL.
CORK (Largest and Most Central).
HOTEL IMPERIAL.
CROMER (Golf). GRAND AND METROPOLITAN
HOTELS.
CROMER (Poppyland). GOLF.
OVERSTRAND HOTEL.
DOUGLAS, I. OF M. (Position Unique. Electric
Light). DOUGLAS BAY HOTEL.
DOUGLAS (Reopened under New Management).
FORT ANNE HOTEL.
DROITWICH (150 Rooms. Park, Tennis).
THE WORCESTER HOTEL.
DUBLIN (120 Rooms. Sackville Street).
GRESHAM HOTEL.
EASTBOURNE (Splendid Views on East Cliff.
Week-end Terms). THE HYDRO HOTEL.
EDINBURGH (Princes Street).
THE WINDSOR HOTEL.
EXETER (Facing the Cathedral).
ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL.
FOLKESTONE (Special Winter Terms, 6/6 day).
HOTEL ST. OSWALD.
GORLESTON (Finest Position. Moderate
Charges). CLIFF HOTEL.
HINDHEAD (Haslemere Station. Extensive
Sheltered Grounds, 820 feet altitude. Electric
Light, Billiards, stables, Home Farm).
HOTEL MOORLANDS.
HOWTH (near Dublin). HOTEL CLARENCE.
Splendidly Situated in own Grounds on Sea.
Spectacular Views. Cuisine, Tram & Elec.
Tram Service. Golf, Fishing, Tel. 3 Howth.
ILFRACOMBE (an Ideal Position).
THE ILFRACOMBE HOTEL.
ILKLEY (On the Moors).
WELLS HOUSE HOTEL.
JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay. Unrivaled Position
on Shore). ST. BRELAD'S BAY HOTEL.
LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant. Near Station, 100
Rooms). SHAFTERBURY TEMPERANCE HOTEL.
LLANDRINDOD (Only Golf Links).
PUMP HOUSE HOTEL.
LLANDRINDOD WELLS (Unrivaled for
Comfort). ROCK HOUSE HOTEL.
LLANDRINDOD (Fishing, Golf, Tennis).
HOTEL PLAS WINTON.
LYNTON (Sir C. Smith's Late Residence.
Sunny, Sheltered). COTTAGE HOTEL.
LYNTON (Electric Light, Golf).
ROYAL CASTLE HOTEL.
MANCHESTER (Central Position. Moderate
Terms). GRAND HOTEL.
MINEHEAD (Largest, Most Modern).
HOTEL METROPOLITAN.
MULLION (Cornwall. Facing Sea).
MULLION COVE HOTEL.
NEWQUAY (G.W.R. Golf. Palladium).
HEADLAND HOTEL.
NORTH WALES (PWLLELLI) (Facing Sea. En-
Pension. Golf. Ideal Resort). WEST END HOTEL.
OXFORD (Electric Light. Billiards). MITRE
FAMILY HOTEL.
PADSTOW (Golf, Fishing, Boating, Bathing).
SOUTH WESTERN HOTEL.
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier.
Finest Position in Europe). GRAND HOTEL.
PORTRUSH (Celebrated Golf Centre).
NORTHERN COUNTIES HOTEL.
ROSS-ON-WYF (The Rhine of England. Moder-
ate Terms). ROYAL HOTEL.
SHERINGHAM (Adjoining Golf Links).
GRAND HOTEL.
SHERINGHAM (Adjoining Golf Links. Largest
Hotel). THE SHERINGHAM.
ST. LEONARDS (Facing Sea. Detached).
ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL.
SOUTHPORT (Own Grounds. Sea Front).
PALACE HOTEL.
SOUTHPORT (on the Promenade). VICTORIA
HOTEL.
THE LIZARD (Cornwall. Splendid Sea View).
HOUSE OF LORDS HOTEL.
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT
HOTEL.
WORTHING (First-class Family Hotel).
BURLINGTON HOTEL.

HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU (continued)

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

AIX-LES-BAINS (Facing Thermal Est. No. Park.
Mod. Charges). HOTEL DE L'ARC ROMAIN.
AIX-LES-BAINS (Oldest and Best Hotel).
GRAND HOTEL.
BADEN-BADEN (Speciality Rooms with Private
Baths). HOTEL N. G. HANSE.
BADEN-BADEN (Leading English Hotel).
VICTORIA HOTEL.
BADEN-BADEN (Opposite Kurhaus. Suites
with Private Baths. Favourite Hotel of
English and Americans. Large Garden.
Beautiful Terrace). HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.
BADEN-BADEN (Adjoining Kurhaus. Large
Restaurant, Terrace). HOTEL MESSEMER.
BAD. BOLL. (Baden). Black Forest. (In midst of
Dense Pine Forests). HOTEL KURHAUS.
BAD HOMBURG (The Rendezvous of Inter-
national Society. Imp. Sporting place. 8 Mineral
Springs. Cure for gout, rheumatism, heart dis., etc.
Numerous excellent Hotels. Booklet on App.).
BAD WILDUNGEN (Famous Spa for Kidney and
Bladder troubles. Ry. Frankfurt-Cassel.
Oldest and well-known Hotel).
KURHAUS HOTEL and VILLA GÖCKEL.
BERGEN (Renowned Central. Cafe, Restaurant
and Garden). HOTEL'S HOTEL.
BRUNNEN (Finest Position. 1st-class Fam.
House). HOTEL AUFRERMAUR AU PARK.
BRUSSELS (Near Park, Palace, Museum).
GRAND HOTEL BRITANNIQUE.
BUDAPEST (Best Position. Near the Danube.
Moderate Charges). HOTEL JAGGERION.
CHRISTIANIA, VIKSKEOLLEN SANATORIUM.
(1,600 ft. Altitude in Pine Forest. Magnificent
Views of Fjords and Snow-clad Mountains.
Baths, Water Cure).
COLOGNE, RHINI (Opp. Landing Pier. Fav.
Hotel of Eng. and Amer.). HOTEL VICTORIA.
COMO, CERNOBIO (Finest Situation on Lake).
GRAND HOTEL VILLA D'ESTE.
DUSSELDORF (The Most Select and Most
Beautiful Hotel of Düsseldorf, and the Nearest
to the Exhibition. Suites with Private Baths.
Large Hall). PARK HOTEL.
EISENACH (Thuringia). (1st-class and most select
Htl. Opened May, 1902. Unique elev. position,
right opposite the Wartburg. Every luxury
and comfort). KURHOTEL FUERSTENHOF.
EMS (First-class Family House).
HOTEL EUROPE AND FOUR SEASONS.
GENEVA (Entirely Renovated. Every known
comfort). DE LA PAIX HOTEL.
GENEVA (Facing Lake and Mont Blanc.
Moderate Terms). RICHMOND FAMILY HOTEL.
GERSAU (Lake Lucerne. In own Grounds.
Centre. Lake. Lift). HOTEL MUTLER.
GODESBURG O RHINE (Surrounded by Kur-
park and Private Gardens). HOTEL BRINZLER.
GRINDELWALD (Favourite Alpine Resort.
Special Terms). BEAR HOTEL.
INNSBRUCK (Write for Pamphlet. Summer
and Winter Resort). TYROL HOTEL.
INNSBRUCK (Open all year. Electric Light.
Lift. Mod. Terms). HOTEL KREID.
INTERLAKEN (Unrivaled for Comfort. Motor
Car Shed). HOTEL VICTORIA.
(Beautifully situated. High-
class Rest). HOTEL JUNGRAU.
KREUZNACH (Leading English and American
House). ORANIEHOTEL.
LANGENSCHWABACH (Bath. 1st-class. Pat-
ronised by Eng. & Amer. Socy). HIL METROPOL.
LUCERNE (1st-class Family House. Best and
most quiet situation). EDEN HOUSE HOTEL.
(Family Hotel. Tram. Station).
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.
(Climatic Resort. Prospectus).
HOTEL BERGSTOCK.
LUCERNE (New 1st-class Htl. 140 Beds. Finest
Position. Opposite Station). SAVOY HOTEL.
LUCERNE (1st-class Htl. Entirely Redecorated.
Large New Hall). HOTEL VICTORIA.
LUCERNE (Weggis Lake, Lucerne). Finest Posi-
tion. Room and Pension 6/8 (frs.). HIL PARADIS.
MARIENBAD (Finest Elevated Position, & next
to Springs. English Châlet). HOTEL WEIMAR.
MERAN (South Tyrol. Unique Position).
GRAND HOTEL (MERANERHOF).
MILAN (New. First-class. Opposite Railway
Station). PALACE HOTEL.
MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position).
HOTEL CONTINENTAL.
(Very First-class Hotel. Newly built
and fur.). HOTEL FOUR SEASONS.
(Under same management. Newly
built). HOTEL DE RUSSIE.
MUNICH (First-class. Newly Rebuilt).
HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF.
PARIS (English Hotel. Rooms from 3 and
Board from 10 frs.). HIL ALBANY & ST. JAMES.
PARIS (Near Opera. Moderate).
HOTEL GRANDE BRETAGNE.
PARIS (ENGLISH PROP.) (Steam Heat
throughout). HOTEL D'ERNA.
PARIS, THE MARIBORO', 74, Rue Laitbourg,
Boulevard Haussmann (1 minute from Opera).
PARIS (5, Rue St. Hyacinthe (Quai des), Rooms
from 10, Board from 20). HIL PRINCE ALBERT.
PRAQUE (Entirely Renovated. Lift. Elec. L.
Central Heat. Opp. Stn.). HOTEL MONOPOL.
SALZBURG (Only English House. Summer and
Winter Residence). EUROPE HOTEL.
SCHWABACH (Baths. Highly recommended).
HOTEL DUKE OF SASSAU.
ST. MORITZ (C. Badrutt, Proprietor. Newest
First-class). HIL PRINCE HOTEL.
STRASBOURG (First-class. Facing the River).
HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.
VEVEY (Large Park. E. Michel, Proprietor).
GRAND HOTEL DE VEVEY.
VIENNA (Praterstrasse. Patronised by English
and Americans). HOTEL CONTINENTAL.
VIENNA (Patronised by English and Americans).
METROPOLITAN HOTEL.
WIESBADEN (Best Situation. Facing Kurhaus).
FOUR SEASONS HOTEL.

RESTAURANTS

RECOMMENDED.

SLATERS RESTAURANTS,
212, PICCADILLY, W.
SLATERS RESTAURANTS,
102 and 104, OXFORD STREET, W.
SLATERS RESTAURANTS,
303, STRAND, W.C.
SLATERS RESTAURANTS,
74 and 75, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
SLATERS RESTAURANTS. Speciality:—
Tea and Luncheons at Popular Prices.

LARUE,

27, RUE ROYALE, PARIS.

The most elegant Restaurant in Paris. Re-
decorated Louis XV. style. Unsurpassed for
cuisine and cellar.

LUNCHEONS.

MUSIC AT DINNER, 7-9, AND AT
SUPPER, FROM 11 TO 1.

WHITE HART HOTEL, WINDSOR.

Rebuilt 1899, and now possesses every modern
comfort. Facing the chief entrance to the Castle.
An admirable centre for visiting some of the most
beautiful scenery in England, and a neighbourhood
rich in historic associations. A spacious Restaurant
adjoins the G.W.R. Station. Well-appointed
carriages to Ascot, Virginia Water, &c., at ordinary
rates. Tariff Moderate. Excellent Cuisine.
Telephone No. 6, Windsor.

THE FINEST IN SCOTLAND. MOFFAT HYDROPATHIC FOR HEALTH AND PLEASURE.

Bed, Board, and Baths from £2 12s. 6d. per week.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland Place, W. Unrivalled situation in the most fashionable and convenient locality. Easy access to all theatres.

First-class Hotel for Families and
Gentlemen.
Private Apartments for Regimental
Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.
Moderate Tariff.

HEALTH AND CONDITION

IN THE ACTIVE AND THE SEDENTARY.
By N. E. YORKE-DAVIES, L. R.C. Coll.
Phys. Lond., Author of "Foods for the Fat,"
"The Dietetics of Obesity," "Aids to Long
Life," &c.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, and
CO., Ltd., Fetter Lane, E.C.

CONTENTS:—Perfect health, how to attain. De-
viations from health. Insidious causes of disease.
Causes of premature decay. Diseases due to diet
only curable by diet. Epochs in life. Exigencies
of modern society. Idiosyncrasies. The foundation
of health. Tight lacing, diseases from. Preserva-
tion of female beauty. A short life and a merry
one. Constitutional flaws. Aristocratic ailments.
The London season. The debutante. The diet of
grief. Vegetarianism injurious. Ailments of mal-
nutrition and of excess. Obesity, gout, acidity,
leanness, indigestion, &c., &c.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

MORNING POST says:—"To those who desire a
long and healthy life this book is a rational and
practical guide to health and condition."

DAILY TELEGRAPH says:—"Full of valuable
hints and warnings as to the results of improper
food and insufficient exercise."

THE QUEEN says:—"We hope our readers will
note our remarks and consult the valuable book
that suggests them."

THE SPECTATOR says:—"The author writes with
an abundance of common sense. It is full of wisdom
which is profitable."

PALL MALL GAZETTE says:—"All who are
troubled with obesity and that fiendish malady,
dyspepsia, may consult this book with profit."

BIRMINGHAM POST says:—"To those who
desire a sensible guide we commend this volume.
It is readable, very sound, and practical."

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, and
CO., Ltd., Fetter Lane, E.C.

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN COMPANY.

24, OLD BOND STREET, W.
(Corner of Burlington Gardens).

LEADING EXPERTS IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

THE OBJECTS OF THIS OLD
ESTABLISHED COMPANY are:

The Treatment of
DECAYED TEETH

By the most Approved Principles of Preservation
including Tooth-Crowning, Gold-Filling, &c.

The Treatment and Utilisation of Decayed Roots
for the Adjustment of Artificial Teeth without
Plates, thus avoiding Extractions.

The Adjustment of Artificial Teeth by Suction.

To give SKILLFUL ATTENTION, and do all
that Dentistry can do to save Teeth, at the
Most Moderate Fees.

THE OPERATORS IN ATTEND-
ANCE ARE GRADUATES OF THE
LEADING AMERICAN DENTAL
COLLEGES.

No Fee for Consultation.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

TO LECTURERS and Others.
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing
from time to time in THE GRAPHIC and Daily
Graphic may be obtained from Messrs. York and
Son, 69, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W.
Price 3s. 6d. each, post free.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

TREASURER.

The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, M.P.
A TRAINING AND EDUCATIONAL HOME
FOR THE WEAK-MINDED AND IMBECILE.

Nearly FOUR HUNDRED INMATES
elected to the Foundation are dependent on the
Charitable Income. Private Patients are received
on payments according to requirements.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

"We plead for those who cannot help for
themselves." This national institution indebted
to its bankers to the extent of £7,000, and imma-
date additional aid is earnestly requested.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM

Fulfills a public necessity, and any hamper-
ing of its good work through want of funds would be
a NATIONAL CALAMITY. In EARLSWOOD
each patient is the centre of happiness and cheer-
fulness, but in his own home a source of painful anxiety.

DONATIONS and SUBSCRIPTIONS will be
thankfully received by the Secretary.

H. HOWARD, 36, King William St., London, E.C.

CENTRAL LONDON THROAT AND EAR HOSPITAL, GRAY'S INN ROAD.

PATRON:

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G.
Over 5,000 new Out-patients, involving 50,000
separate attendances, and 300 In-patients are
annually relieved. Entirely free to the necessitous
poor without Letter of Recommendation. At the
present time there are liabilities amounting to
£3,000, and contributions towards diminishing the
debt will be thankfully received.

Bankers, BARCLAY and CO.
Secretary, RICHARD KIRKSHAW.

THE DAVOS INVALIDS' HOME,

DAVOS DORF, SWITZERLAND.

(Founded in 1884.)

PAIRONESS:

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE
QUEEN.

The object of the Home is to provide the
advantages of the climate of the High Alps for
ladies and gentlemen of limited means suffering
from the early stages of consumption and of diseases
of the chest who might, by a timely visit to Davos,
be restored to health, but who cannot afford the
heavy expenses usually incurred at hotels. Admis-
sion is restricted to cases likely to derive considerable
and permanent benefit from climatic treatment.

The institution is conducted by an English Lady
Superintendent on the lines of English home life,
and without any denominational restrictions. The
payments made by the patients (at present 4 to 45
francs a day) include board and residence, medical
attendance, and nursing, the only extras being
medicine and personal laundry expenses.

Applicants can obtain the necessary forms from
the HON. SECRETARY, DR. WM. EWART,
33, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, W.

LOCATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Owing to the limited accommodation the applica-
tions have far exceeded the vacancies. The Com-
mittee therefore urgently appeal for funds to enable
them to provide the additional space which is re-
quired, and to extend to a greater number the
benefits of the Home.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Honorary
Secretary, or to WILLIAMS, DEACON and
MANCHESTER and SALFORD BANK,
BIRCHIN LANE, E.C., or 2, COCKSPUR
STREET, S.W., and will be thankfully acknow-
ledged.

OETZMANN AND CO., HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.

(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road).

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

(THE BEST FURNISHING GUIDE
EXTANT)

GRATIS AND POST FREE.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

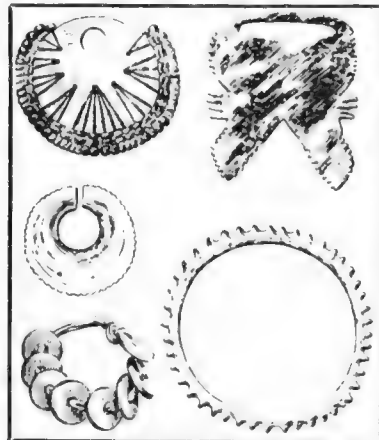
Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

The Royal Society's Conversazione

THE Royal Society held its annual Conversazione last week at Burlington House, when many of the latest discoveries of science were exhibited. A very interesting exhibit was a folding range-finder (infantry model), shown by Prof. G. Forbes.



A COLLECTION OF EARRINGS FROM BRITISH NEW GUINEA

The range-finder has two parts, a 6ft. base, folding to 3ft., and a field glass. Each half of the base has at each end a doubly reflecting prism, reflecting the rays from the target (1) at the outer prisms, and (2) at the middle prisms, through a right angle in each case, but in opposite directions. The field glass is a binocular with a balloon photographed on glass in each focal plane. One of these is movable horizontally by a micrometer. Looking through the binocular one sees the target and a balloon at different distances. The micrometer screw is turned until both are equally distant. The micrometer scale then gives the distance in hundreds of yards.

The Director of the British Museum (Natural History) showed some models of deep sea fishes (*Gastrophysus bairdi* and *Scopharyx flagellum*), constructed from the figures and text of Goode and Bean's "Oceanic Ichthyology" and Gunther's "Report on the Deep Sea Fishes of the Challenger Expedition." Mr. W. M. Morley and Mr. G. L. Fricker exhibited an electricity meter for either direct current or alternate current, intended especially for consumers having a comparatively small number of lamps. It consists of an ordinary clock, deprived of its hair-spring, and carrying a few pieces of iron wire or strip on its balance wheel. This balance wheel is surrounded by a coil



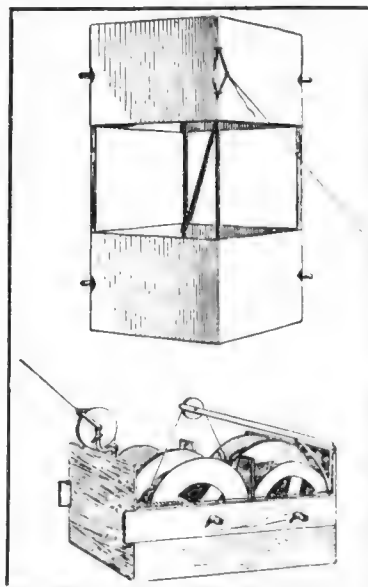
A NEW RANGE-FINDER

of wire conveying the current to be measured. With this arrangement the oscillations of the balance wheel are directly proportional to the current through the coil, with either direct or alternate current. The clock therefore goes at a speed proportional to the current, but does not go at all when there is no current. Geared to the clock is a counter which records the ampere-hours or (on constant pressure circuits) the kilowatt-hours or Board of Trade units. The meter is accurate for the smallest load met with in practice, e.g., one 5 c.p. or 8 c.p. lamp. When used with alternate currents it is unaffected by changes of periodicity. The clock requires to be wound up about every three months. This does not involve any extra visits of the meter inspector.

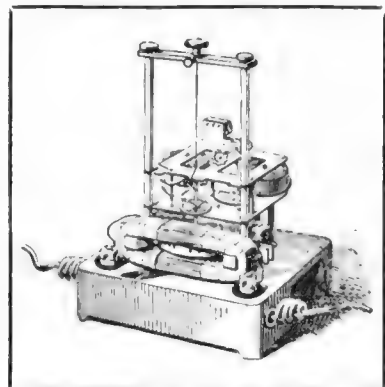
A collection of ear-rings from British New Guinea exhibited by Dr. A. C. Haddon, illustrated the great variety of form that occurs among the ear-rings made by the tribes of the central district of British New Guinea. The majority of these ornaments came from the Koiari tribe, who live on the hills in the interior. A curious exhibit was that shown by Mr. W. H. Dines. It consisted of a kite and winding-in apparatus for raising meteorological instruments. The wire by which the kite is flown, passes round two strain pulleys some twelve to fifteen times to relieve the tension, and is finally wound on a reel that runs loose on the shaft of one of the pulleys. There is an arrangement by which the tension under which the wire is wound is regulated automatically, also a dynamometer which shows the tension of the wire, and a counter that shows how much wire is out.

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.—"The Royal Blue Book: Court and Parliamentary Guide" (Kelly's Directories, Limited) has now reached its eightieth year of publication, and its 101st edition. It appears twice a year in January and May. The usefulness of the book has often been acknowledged in these pages. Besides being a capital directory to the better-class residents in the district comprised in the area bounded by Hampstead on the North, the Chelsea reaches of the Thames on the South, Finsbury Circus on the East, and Hammersmith on the West, it contains several official lists which are very valuable and easy of reference. These include lists of officials at Government offices, judges and legal officials, members of both Houses of Parliament, British Ministers abroad, foreign Ministers and Consuls, clubs and banks, societies and institutions.—"The Royal Red Book" (A. Webster and Co.), the Coronation edition of which is just published, covers much the same ground as its rival publication. It contains a directory and official lists of all kinds, including one of the Mayors of the metropolis.

"The Anglers' Diary and Tourist Fishermen's Gazetteer of the Rivers and Lakes of the World" (Horace Cox), gives information as to the various places suited to anglers, tells what kind of fish is to be caught at each, and how to arrive at each place by rail.



A KITE AND WINDING-IN APPARATUS FOR RAISING METEOROLOGICAL INSTRUMENTS



AN ELECTRICITY METER

MODEL OF A DEEP SEA FISH

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT. SILVERSMITHS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.



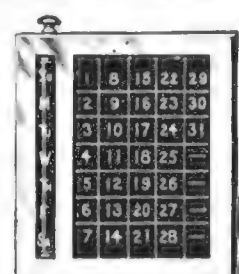
"Cornucopia," handsomely shaped, with hand-pierced border. Height, 5 1/2 in. £3.



Solid Silver beautifully fluted Scent Bottle in Morocco Case, complete, 12s. 6d.



Six Solid Silver richly gilt Tea Spoons. Reproduction of the Anointing Spoon in the Regalia in the Tower in best Morocco Case, £1 15s. 6d.



New Registered Design. Solid Silver Perpetual Calendar, £2 10s.



"Regent" Pattern, Registered No. 324,950. Solid Silver Heart-shaped Cabinet Frame, £1 2s. 6d.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
Containing over 2,500 illustrations,
POST FREE.

Coronation Souvenir List
Post Free.



The "Iris," Regd. No. 370,255. Solid Silver Tea Caddy, £2 5s.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

THE GOLDSMITHS COMPANY'S Stock of Inexpensive Novelties in Silver Plate, suitable for Wedding Presents, is the choicest in the World, and is displayed in the largest and most conveniently arranged Show Rooms in Europe, comprising 112 and 110, Regent Street, 48 & 49 Warwick Street, and 48, Glasshouse Street, W. all communicating.



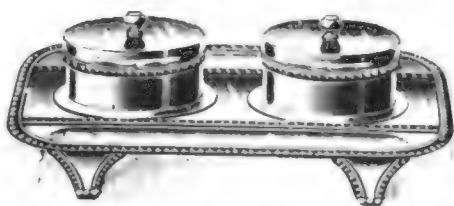
New Design. Solid Silver Lavender Salts Case, 18s. 6d.

SELECTIONS OF GOODS
FORWARDED ON APPROVAL,
Carriage Paid.



Solid Silver Eau de Cologne Case, complete with Bottle of Scent and Silver-mounted Cork, £1 10s.

INSPECTION INVITED.



Solid Silver Antique Inkstand, with Galleon Mounts and two Covered Bottles, £8 15s.; One Bottle, £6 10s.

INSPECTION INVITED.



Solid Silver Flower Bowl on Three Legs, Hand-pierced border with Netting, £2 8s.



One Large Solid Silver richly gilt Fruit Spoon (copy of Anointing Spoon in Tower of London), in best Morocco Case, £1 7s. 6d. Other size spoons in Stock, from 3s. each.

MODERATE PRICES.



Solid Silver richly pierced Flower Vase, glass lining, £3 7s. 6d.

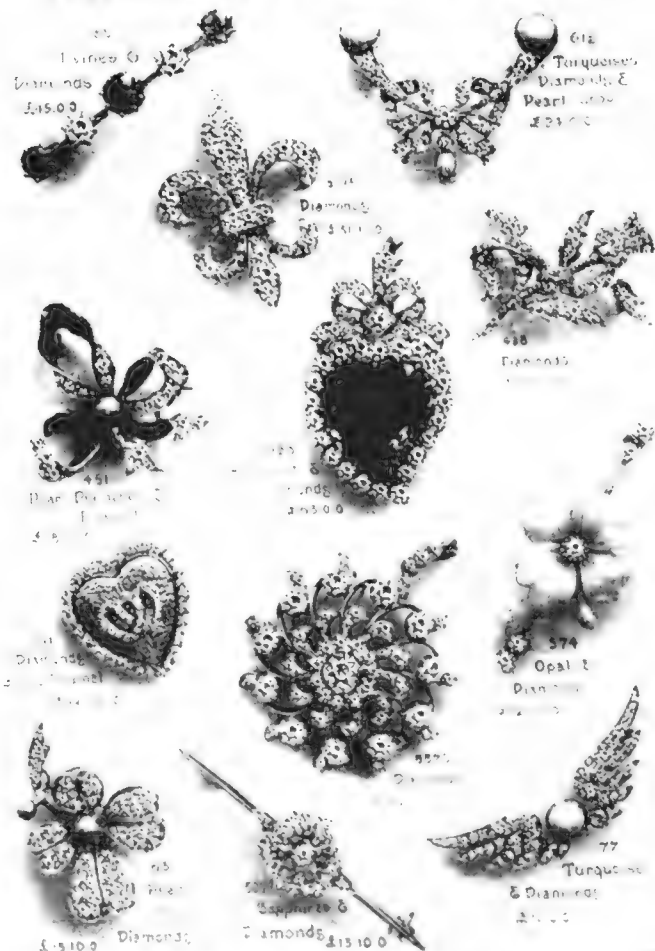
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY Ltd., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone: 3720 Gerrard

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE Ltd. (A. B. Savory and Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

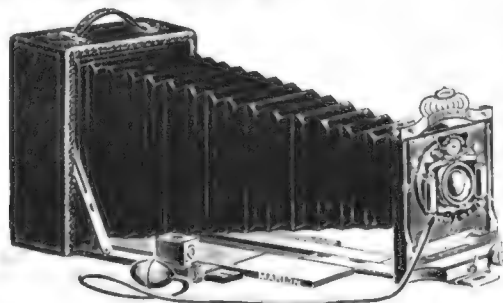
Telegrams: "ARGENTON, LONDON."

NEW DESIGNS IN DIAMOND BROOCHES AND PENDANTS.

Hancocks & Co.

152 New Bond Street, W.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Marion & Co.'s "Folding Imperial" Cameras.
No. 20 Folding Imperial.

It is covered leather, R.R. Lens, F8 with Iris diaphragm, time and instantaneous shutter, reversible View Finder, Cloth Bellows, rising front, focussing scale and focussing screen, rack and pinion extension, swing back and front cross movement of great extent for the front carrying lens, and automatic triple extension of bellows, 17 inches. This allows of lenses of every variety of foci being used, including telephoto work of low magnifications. We know of no such complete equipment at the price, enabling as it does the user to undertake any and every class of work including a double plate holder, pneumatic release, and tripod bushes, complete in stiff cloth carrying case.

Price complete as described above.
5 by 4 plate £8 10 0
Extra Plate-Holders, 5 by 4, each 2 0

No. 21 Folding Imperial.

As above No. 20, but for 7 by 5 or 4-plates ... each £8 10 0
Extra Plate-Holders 7 by 5 or 4-plates ... each 6 0

Illustrated Catalogue, 300 pages, post free, 1- Booklets Free.
Manufacturers of Photographic Plates, Papers, Mounts, Apparatus and Materials of Unsurpassed Excellence.

MARION & Co., Ltd., 22, 23, Soho Sq., London, W.DON'T WAIT TILL XMAS to make yourself
a present of a—**"SWAN"**
FOUNTAIN
PEN.You need it
daily.

Send sample steel pen
or handwriting when
ordering.

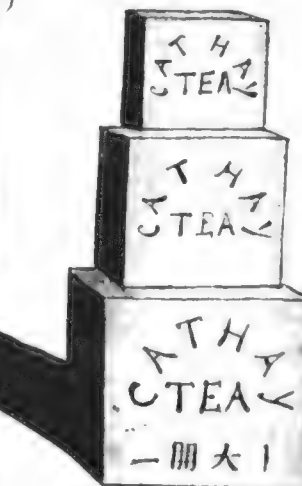
Also sold by Stationers. Catalogue free.

MABIE, TODD & BARD,93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 4; 95a, Regent Street, W., LONDON.
3, Exchange Street, MANCHESTER. 37, Ave de l'Opera, PARIS.**Pears'**A Balm
for the
Skin**Soap**The Soap of today.
ESTAB. OVER 100 YEARS - 20 INTERNATIONAL AWARDS.
Get the Genuine.**"TEA OF HEALTH-CATHAY"**

Recommended by the Medical Profession.

CHIN
CHIN

My tea belong vely good.
You taste can savey
You likee my thinkoe
You wantchee more Cathay.



Whenever opened great success

2s., 2s. 6d., & 3s. per lb. (Tins of 10lbs. or more)
2d. per lb. less.**THE CATHAY TEA COMPANY, Ltd.**

23, ROOD LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Pamphlet, with "LANCET" Report, and Samples Free.



THE WRECKED ENGINE

The terrible railway accident last March, in which many men of the Hampshire Regiment were killed, occurred five miles north of Barberton, in the Transvaal. The accident happened when the train was running down a steep gradient, through the driver losing control of the engine. For three miles the train dashed along at the rate of eighty miles an hour. Then came a sharp curve. The engine jumped the rails, the boiler bursting as the locomotive fell over. The driver and the stoker



SOME OF THE TRUCKS

were killed on the spot, while six trucks filled with a detachment of the Hampshire Regiment were smashed to pieces. The train guard, a man named Ross, saved by sticking to his van and holding on to the brake. Forty-four soldiers were killed and forty-two injured. Our illustrations are from photographs by W. S. Scott, C.E., Johannesburg.

THE FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT BARBERTON IN THE TRANSVAAL

Our Bookshelf

"AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SIR WALTER BESANT"

THE world of letters—nay, the world at large—has suffered an incalculable loss by the death of Sir Walter Besant. Not only was he a writer of unusual talent and refinement, but he rendered immense service to literature, and he earned the gratitude of many a young writer, who benefited by the help and advice he was ever ready to give. Although Sir Walter had in reality finished the story of his life before he died, he did not live to prepare it for the press. This, however, has been most admirably done by his old friend, Mr. S. Squire Sprigge.

Besant was born at Portsea in 1836. Great changes have taken place in the town since then, but he says that as a child he and his brothers and sisters used to play on the lines of fortification that run between Portsea and Portsmouth, and also to Gosport. "One of the bastions was our special delight," he writes. "It was the last on the side of the harbour. . . . They called it the Queen's Bastion." This playground of theirs he describes in "By Celia's Arbour," which was published in the GRAPHIC in 1877.

We (Leonard, Celia, and Ladislav Pulaski, who tells the story) were standing, as I said, in the north-west corner of the Queen's Bastion, the spot where the grass was the longest and greenest, the wild convolvulus most abundant, and where the noblest of the great elms which stood upon the ramparts. "To catch the enemy's shells," said Leonard—threw out a gracious arm laden with leafy foliage to give a shade. We called the place Celia's Arbour.

Of the whole story of "By Celia's Arbour," in fact, he says: "I have put so much of my own childhood into that book. . . ."

"Autobiography of Sir Walter Besant." (Hutchinson.)

Before settling down as a writer of books, Besant passed through many vicissitudes. He finished his education at Christ's College, Cambridge, where he became the intimate friend of "incomparably the most brilliant, the finest scholar, the most remarkable man from every point of view" of his (Besant's) time, Calverley. Upon leaving Cambridge he became a schoolmaster at Leamington, with the idea of eventually taking orders. But finding, on consideration, that this suited neither his taste nor his conscience, he jumped at the opportunity offered him of taking a Colonial professorship at the College of Port Louis, Mauritius. After six years of this life he returned to England, and was appointed Secretary of the Palestine Exploration Fund.

During the eighteen years he was secretary of this fund, he did a considerable amount of writing, mostly on French literature. His first novel was, as is well known, "Ready Money Mortiboy," written in conjunction with Rice, who at that time was proprietor and editor of *Once a Week*. With regard to this collaboration, Sir Walter Besant writes:

I have often been asked to explain the method of collaboration adopted by Rice and myself. The results were certainly satisfactory so far as popularity was concerned, a fact which goes a long way to explaining this curiosity, no other literary collaboration having been comparable, in this country, with ours for success. My answer to the question was always the same. It is impossible that I should offer any explanation or give any account of this method, seeing that my collaborator has been dead since the year 1882. It is enough to state that we worked without disagreement; that there was never any partnership between us in the ordinary sense of the word, but that the collaboration went on from one story to another always without any hindering conditions, always liable to be discontinued, while each man carried on his own independent literary work, and was free to write fiction, if he pleased, by himself.

In eighteen years Sir Walter wrote eighteen novels.

Of these eighteen novels (he writes) by far the best, in my own judgment, is

"Dorothy Forster." It was, I think, in 1869 that I first visited what is, perhaps, the most interesting county in the whole of England, Northumberland. It was in Bamborough Castle that I first heard the story of Dorothy Forster. It occurred to me then, before I had begun to think of becoming a novelist, that the story was a subject which presented great possibilities, but as yet I had only written one story, which was a failure.

After his marriage the eminent novelist discovered that his wife's family had changed their name—in the year 1698 or thereabouts—from Forster to Barham; that they were descendants of the Forsters of Addlestone and Bamborough, and that Dorothy Forster was his wife's cousin, though ever so many times removed. We trust our readers will not accuse us of self-glorification if we continue the quotation from Dorothy Forster. Sir Walter adds:—

In 1883 I wrote the story—with great ease, because it was already in my head—and in 1884 it came out in THE GRAPHIC, being most beautifully illustrated by my late friend, Charles Green, whose drawing, to my mind, was surpassed by few, whilst his conscientious care in the selection of the most telling situations and in draping his models with correct costumes was beyond all praise.

Unfortunately, with the exception of the single remark, "In 1891 I produced the first of four books on London—they were called *London, Westminster, South London, and East London*"—he makes no mention of these masterpieces of erudition and research, although he has a short chapter on the "Survey of London." This chapter, Mr. Sprigge informs us, gives only an outline of the author's design; but Sir Walter Besant intended to make additions to it, and also to allude here in detail to his several books on London. Moreover, he hoped that the *Survey* would see the light during his life, when the work would speak for itself. His autobiography is one that should be read by all. A scholar who was never a pedant, a beautiful dreamer who was a practical teacher, a modest and sincere man speaks in its pages, and teaches with conviction a brave scheme of life.

ARTISTIC DECORATIONS

Suitable for Bachelors' Chambers, Cottages, Houseboats, Clubs or Billiard-rooms, Corridors, Etc.

NOTABLE PICTURES

PRINTED

IN

REMBRANDT

TINT.

FRAMED

IN

BROAD OAK

OR

BLACK FRAME.



Oak — 17½ in.

PRICE

FIVE SHILLINGS

EACH.

CARRIAGE

PAID.

PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN

— 15 in. —

PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN ...
HEBE ...
FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD ...

... Terburg
... Romney
... Macbeth

THE AMBASSADORS ...
ALEXANDER AND DIOGENES ...
A FAMILY IN A GARDEN ...
LADY PEEL ...

... Holbein
... Landseer
... Jordans
... Sir T. Lawrence

PORTRAIT OF DON CARLOS ...
DON ANTONIO PIMENTAL ...
MARY OF ENGLAND ...

... Velasquez
...
... Mono

FINE ART DEPARTMENT, GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, W.C.

WILLIAMSON'S, LTD.

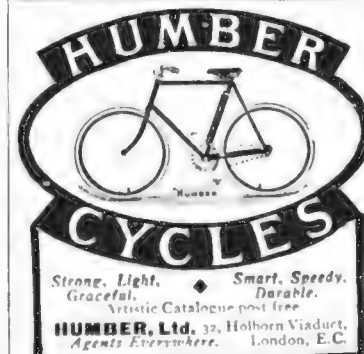
BONANZA, BRIXTON.

Specialities in Garden
Requisites.



Have just issued the World's LARGEST
and MOST COMPLETE Catalogue of
Practical and Ornamental Garden Tools,
Furniture, Trellis, &c., &c.

CATALOGUES FREE BY POST



Strong, Light, Smart, Speedy,
Graceful, Durable.
Artistic Catalogue post free.
HUMBER, Ltd., 32, Holborn Viaduct,
Agents Everywhere. London, E.C.

MECHI'S MODERN STROP

Flexible, suitable for the hollow ground Razor
No. 1, 12in. Strop, 3s. 6d.; No. 2, handsome
leather-covered Strop, highly finished, 6s. 6d.

WHOLESALE
R. HOVENDEN AND SONS, LTD.
(Established over 70 Years)
Berners St., W., and City Rd., E.C., London.



Carry **MONKEY BRAND**

For Paintwork.
For Steel and Iron.
For Copper and Brass.
For Tinware.
For Earthenware.

BROOKE'S
MONKEY BRAND
SOAP

Should be your constant companion in all your work.
THE WORLD'S POLISHER AND LABOUR SAVER.
WON'T WASH CLOTHES!

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

Carry **MONKEY BRAND**

For Bicycles and Tricycles.
For Kitchen Tables and Floors.
For Linoleum and Oilcloths.
For Harness and Stable Fittings.
For a Thousand Household Uses.

"THE GUARDIAN OF MARIE ANTOINETTE"

No more interesting picture of French Court Life during the days of Marie Antoinette has been given to us for many a long day than Miss Lillian Smythe's excellent translation of the letters of the Comte de Mercy-Argeuteau. The letters have, of course, been long well known to students, but it is safe to say that few English readers know them. The Comte de Mercy-Argeuteau was Austrian Ambassador to the Court of Versailles and the trusted friend of Marie Thérèse. It was to his care she confided her daughter, when as a mere child she was sent over to marry the semi-imbecile Dauphin, and very loyally, if rather fustily, did he discharge his task. He is often regarded as something of an old woman, but after reading these letters that judgment seems harsh. Clever he certainly was. He impressed the world at large as an acute diplomatist; and the shrewd Empress made him her privately appointed guardian of Marie Antoinette's manners, mind, and morals, while he had to retain the confidence of Louis XV. to be on friendly terms with all the various cliques at Court, to advise, watch over and warn Marie Antoinette, see to her expenditure, her education, her manners, her Court etiquette, her daily exercise, her clothes, and even—her underclothes. The fact that he wrote to the Empress almost daily and managed to do it with inviolable secrecy, at a time when the easiest method of publishing any matter was to post it, speaks volumes for his astuteness, while when the Revolution began to lift its head long after his guardianship had ended, no one could have striven more loyally, although he was seventy-two and broken in health, to save the life of his old mistress. The book teems with vivid little glimpses of the characters of Marie Antoinette and her unprepossessing husband; the letters are alive from first to last, while the pictures of French Court Life bring home to one once more the degradation which the Revolution so mercilessly swept away. Miss Smythe has very cleverly pieced together the letters so as to make a continuous narrative, and the two handsome volumes, with their many beautifully reproduced portraits, make fascinating reading. ("The Guardian of Marie Antoinette. Letters from the Comte de Mercy-Argeuteau, Austrian Ambassador to the Court of Versailles, to Marie Thérèse, Empress of Austria." By Lillian C. Smythe. Two Vols. Hutchinson and Co.)

"GREEK COINS AND THEIR PARENT CITIES"

Even those to whom the sound of the words "coin collection" means boredom will find much to fascinate them in this handsome and lavishly illustrated volume, though possibly one of the chief thoughts occurring to the many who turn over its pages and examine in the most cursory manner the beautiful reproductions of Greek coins will be a regret that our present coinage should have fallen so immeasurably in artistic value. Such a work as Mr. Ward's "Greek Coins and Their Parent Cities," however, is likely to considerably diminish the number of those who, for want of any knowledge of the subject, run away from coin collectors and leave unvisited the splendid collections of coins in the British Museum. Again it may incite a host of people to start collecting, even as the same author's work on Scarabs gave one a new knowledge of and interest in those quaint relics. Mr. Ward has made his book more for the use of the general public than for scholars, and, therefore, it is written in a popular style, and even should it not make many numismatists, it will arouse interest in the study of the Greeks generally, which can only be a benefit.

Appended to the illustrated catalogue of Mr. Ward's own private collection described by Mr. G. F. Hill, the British Museum expert on the subject, is a most interesting account of an imaginary tour to all the parent cities of the coins written by Mr. Ward himself—and the worst effect this can possibly have is that it will probably result in sending a stream of tourists to these fascinating places, which have, as yet, been kept as a happy hunting ground all for themselves by the few artists and literary men who know of their charm. But the idea of interesting the reader in the places where the coins were found, and not only in the dynasties which they represent, is excellent. The medallion which we reproduce is enlarged two diameters. It is a gold dekadrachm and the work of the sculptor or engraver Euainetos, who worked with much distinction in Syracuse. The ancient world had the highest possible opinion of Euainetos, and his medallions were copied in many places of old Greece for a century



DEKADRACHM BY EUAINETOS

(Enlarged two diameters)

From "Greek Coins and Their Parent Cities." By John Ward. (Murray)

after his time. Says Mr. Ward:—"Whatever the event was that the medallions commemorated, it was a memorable one that called for the finest medallion work the world has ever seen." Opinions vary as to whether they were struck to commemorate the victory of Dionysius over the Carthaginians or to signalise the great victory over the Athenian fleet (413 B.C.), and the new games which were established to commemorate it. They were known as the Asinarian Games, as they were held on the banks of the Asinarus, where the Athenians were signally defeated. The word AΘΑΑ on so many of the coins shows that they were intended to be awarded as

prizes in these athletic struggles; while the armour on the reverse typifies the spoil taken from the Athenians. The specimen shown is considered one of the best that came from the artist's hands. Mr. Ward is the well-known writer of a very interesting book on Egypt, "Pyramids and Progress," as well as of the work on Scarabs, above referred to, which we recently reviewed. ("Greek Coins and Their Parent Cities." By John Ward, F.S.A. John Murray, Albemarle Street.)

"THE HANDSOME QUAKER"

Katherine Tynan's (Mrs. Hinkson's) collection of eighteen stories (A. H. Bullen) is, above all things, distinguished by that poetic charm which even her slightest and lightest work never fails to display. Many, indeed most, of the contents of the present volume are very slight indeed, and depend mainly for their effect upon the magic of style. All are Irish in portraiture and subject; the first, the title story, being an anecdote of how Lord Edward Fitzgerald was generously saved from capture by a young Quakeress of Cork at the cost of her good name, and his no less generous vindication of it at his own peril. It is, however, impossible to deal separately with a number of stories, resembling one another in the quality of their charm, yet as infinitely varied as the lights and shadows of the land and life with which they deal.

"THE LIE CIRCUMSPECT"

"Rita's" new novel (Hutchinson and Co.) is not to be classed among her best, but it is sufficiently characteristic of its author to satisfy her large circle of unexacting admirers. Its interest centres in a lady who must be styled an adventuress, inasmuch as she has a secret to hide, and a deliberate intention of attracting the first eligible offer that comes her way—a wealthy peer preferred. The secret, however, is—so far as she is concerned—a wholly innocent one; and though she does succeed in winning her wealthy and not too youthful Earl, there is no reason to fear that he will repent his bargain. Subordinate to her is the lady who employs her as governess, and is troubled with a gambler and ex-convict for a husband, while a very widespread taste will be gratified by a naughty little boy and a naughty little girl, evidently destined for one another when their mischievousness becomes matured. Nothing amounts to much, but all is pleasant and wholesome enough so far as it goes.

"AT SUNWICH PORT"

What can possibly be said of a new story by Mr. W. W. Jacobs that has not been said of each of his stories when it was new? "At Sunwich Port" (George Newnes) is further evidence that the humours of the merchant-seaman are as far as ever from exhaustion—indeed, that they grow in his hands as they go. And not only of the seaman himself, but of all who have to do with him, of either sex and every age, as if his humours were a contagion. At plot-making, when he has to manipulate anything more elaborate than an anecdote, Mr. Jacobs, as on former occasions, shows himself less skilled. He leads up to good situations and then throws them away. But his odd characters and their quaint talk are as odd and as quaint as ever—it is true that they all alike speak with the voice of Mr. Jacobs: but then who would wish them to speak with any other? The story is, of course, not to be told in a sentence. It sprawls at large—the very book to laugh over comfortably in an easy chair.

A NEW SPORTING PHOTOCRAVURE

IS NOW BEING PUBLISHED BY
THE PROPRIETORS OF
"The Graphic,"
ENTITLED

"With the Devon and
Somerset Staghounds."

This fine Plate was a special commission to the
Artist, Mr. FRANK CRAIG, to contribute a
Sporting Subject to THE GRAPHIC
Artistic Decoration Series.

Owing to the enormous framing contract
running for this Series (which totals close
on 3,000 miles of moulding) we are enabled
to frame the plate in suitable style worthy
of the size of the picture at the price of
Seven Shillings extra.

Price 5s., Unframed.
Handsomely Framed, 12s.
(Packing 6d. and 1s. extra respectively).

THE FINE ART DEPARTMENT,
"THE GRAPHIC," 190, STRAND,
LONDON, W.C.

TO
Ladies
All the most
beautiful
women use
CRÈME SIMON
M^{rs} ANDRÉA PATTI says:
"I have found it very good indeed."
For restoring and beautifying the
complexion it is unequalled. Chaps,
Sunburn, Redness, Roughness disappear
as if by magic
SAYON, POUDRE SIMON
J. SIMON
59, Faubourg Saint-Martin, Paris 10^e
Chemists — Hairdressers
Perfumers and Stores.
MERTENS, 61, Belliers Viaduct, E.C. LONDON



BEING
THE ORIGINAL
IT IS
REALLY
NAVY CUT.

Guard against
inferior so-called
"NAVY CUT."

**ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST
PIPE TOBACCO OBTAINABLE.**

BEAUTIFULLY COOL AND SWEET.

SOLD BY ALL TOBACCONISTS & STORES.

3 GRADES of STRENGTH.

ONE QUALITY—The Best.

MILD in RED,
MEDIUM in BLUE,
TAWNY in WHITE
PACKETS and AIR-TIGHT TINS.



"PACKFLAT"

PATENT BOOT TREES.

Price, with Aluminium fronts, 10.6
Japanned ditto, 4.8 pair.
Postage, 3d. extra.



10.6 Made in all Shapes. 4.6 Ladies' and Gentlemen's

GENERAL BADEN-POWELL says: "I have received the 'Packflat' Boot Trees you have been so good as to send me, and am very much pleased with them. They are the most compact and the lightest that I have seen, and are apparently most practical and useful."

MAJOR CLARKE, M.V.O., writes: "Excellent as I have found the 'Packflat' Boot Trees at home, their efficiency in the field cannot, I think, be equalled. They are easy of carriage, light, and effective. I have found them of the greatest service."

PRIVATE GILLING, No. 3549 (3rd Dragoon Guards), writes: "While my comrades were afraid to remove their boots, lest they should be unable to again get them on their swollen feet, I am always able to take off my boots, and have had them ready to wear again in good shape and quite comfortable."

Of all Bootmakers, or Wholesale only from:
E. PENTON & SON,
MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.

DEAFNESS

And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using
**WILSON'S COMMON-SENSE
EAR-DRUMS.**

A new scientific invention entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assists the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are comfortable and invisible; having no wire or string attachment.
WRITE FOR PAMPHLET
Mention this Paper
I run in Position **WILSON EAR-DRUM CO.**
D. H. WILSON, 59, SOUTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH.

It uses the Hair & Beautifies the Hair.
SEEGER'S
Black, by merely combing it through.
Annual Sale 362,000 Bottles.

Of all Hairdressers, 2s. or plain sealed case, per
doz. 2s. 2d.
**HINDS
LTD.,** Fin-
bury, Lon-
don, E.C.

The scales of the analytical chemist
are true to the weight of a grain of
dust invisible to the unaided eye.
That is the kind of truth expressed
in our statement that

Plasmon Cocoa

contains *ten times* more nourishment
than any of the choicest cocoas.
It is the Plasmon that makes it so—
the life and health-giving principle
of pure fresh milk. Boil Plasmon
Cocoa for two minutes and you have
the most delicious, most digestible,
and the most health-giving
and flesh-forming Cocoa of all.
It is the most economical too.

PLASMON GRANULATED POWDER added to all food increases the nourishment; in packets, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d. PLASMON COCOA; in tins, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d. Sold at all Chemists, Grocers, Stores, and Dealers. POST FREE.—Scientific and other Reports, with descriptive pamphlet and directions, from INTERNATIONAL PLASMON, LTD., 66a, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.; West End Branch, 56, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.



THE PIANOLA; A NECESSITY IN THE COUNTRY HOME. The difficulty of finding something to amuse one's guests is often experienced in the country home. A request for music is frequently forthcoming, but the average amateur musical performance tends usually to increase rather than dispel the general feeling of boredom. The fault lies in this, that the performer either lacks the technique, or has been so long acquiring a fair proficiency of key striking that the expressive side of music has suffered, and the performance is a dull, lifeless thing.

The difficulty of securing a sound knowledge of technique except by years of patient study and diligent practice has hitherto been the stumbling-block in the way of making everyone a pianist. The invention of the **Pianola** has removed the obstacle, for this instrument performs that part of the playing which the human fingers used to do, that is, it strikes the proper keys at the proper time. That is not all, however, for instead of having to sacrifice expression to technique, the **Pianola** provides the latter and leaves the performer free to give all his attention to imparting his own conception of the music into his playing.

The **Pianola** is the only piano player which has received the unqualified endorsement of almost every pianist and musician of note.

Complete descriptive catalogue "J" will be sent to anyone who writes for it.

The Orchestrelle Company, 225 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

THE PIANOLA IS SOLD AT NO OTHER ADDRESS IN LONDON.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

COPYRIGHT.

PIANOLA PIANOLA PIANOLA PIANOLA PIANOLA PIANOLA

From all Wine Merchants,
From all Licensed Grocers,

YOU CAN OBTAIN

**HENNESSY'S
THREE STAR
BRANDY,**

IF YOU INSIST UPON IT.



is the original, mellow, delicately-flavored Sauce known to epicures for more than a century, and formerly called Harvey's Sauce.

Ask for Lazenby's Sauce.



The "Daily Telegraph" Cup

THE Civil Service Rifles have won the handsome trophy given by the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* for marching and shooting, the points scored being 241. The cup is a magnificent specimen of the Georgian period, having two massive handles and cover, all beautifully chased in relief. It was designed and manufactured by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Co., Ltd., 112, Regent Street, W.

Music of the Week

THE "COMMAND" AT THE OPERA

PREPARATIONS are now actively being made for the "Command" performance which will take place at Covent Garden either on the 30th prox. or the following night. The whole of the grand staircase, the grand saloon, and the smoking-room will be taken by the Royal party, and this will avoid the clumsy expedient of erecting a special wooden staircase outside the principal entrance in Bow Street. The smoking-room will be given up to the ladies, while the foyer will be made into a species of Royal anteroom for light refreshments; food and drink 'les being, as usual on State occasions, provided by the Board of Green Cloth. This foyer will open directly into the State box, which, indeed, will be half a dozen private boxes in the centre of the grand tier thrown into one, so as to be capable of holding about 100 guests. The theatre will be decorated with artificial roses, among which a few real flowers will be mingled, while, with very few exceptions, the whole of the audience in the stalls and private boxes will be either in uniform or in levée dress. Stalls will be ten guineas and the gallery "slips" ten shillings. From the gallery itself the Royal party will, of course, not be visible.

THE CORONATION MUSIC

Several provincial Cathedrals have been invited to send a limited number of singers for the Coronation choir, so as to make it representative. Messrs. Ben Davies, Andrew Black, and Charles Saunders have also volunteered for the choir, as there will be no soloists. The choir will, of course, be exclusively male. Sir F. Bridge will conduct from an elevated position on the organ screen, surrounded by a band of eighty, who, like the choir—with the exceptions of the private band and of the singers of the Chapels Royal of St. James and Windsor, who will wear their archaic State uniforms—will be surplined. Sir Frederick Bridge, clad in Court dress, over which will be the gown and hood of Mus. Doc., will be

assisted in various parts of the service by Sir Walter Parratt, the King's "Master of the Musick," Sir George Martin of St. Paul's, and his brother, Dr. Bridge of Chester Cathedral.

There promises to be a splendid effect in Sir Hubert Parry's anthem. It is sung at the entrance of the King into the Abbey, where the Abbey chorists, meeting His Majesty at the door, will start the anthem, which will be taken up antiphonally by the big choir in the Abbey itself. Then the anthem will proceed until the King sets foot on the platform before the altar, when the music will for a moment cease, and the Westminster School boys, from the triforium, will, in accordance to ancient custom, shout the Latin "Vivat Rex" (conducted by it said by their Head Master, himself an enthusiastic musician), with a running accompaniment for the orchestra. Then Sir Hubert Parry's new anthem (which, by the way, has been expressly "commanded" by the King) will be resumed. Sir F. Bridge's anthem is a very beautiful one, highly dramatic in parts, especially at the point where it was the ancient custom to announce the release of the prisoners, and containing a stirring march, but ending with a fanfare of a dozen silver trumpets (the instruments from the Tower of London), trombones and side drums.

THE OPERA

The inclement weather has played havoc with the operatic arrangements during the past week, although the curious fact has been noted that the cold and wet have affected the German vocalists far more than the delicate voices of the French and Italian singers. The most important of the *debuts*, beyond question, was that of Signor Caruso. Not for very many years—not indeed since the early seventies, when Campanini and Fancelli were in their prime—have we heard so luscious or true a tenor voice. There is no nasal defect about the vocal production, as is the case with so many other Italian singers, and although Signor Caruso has plenty of power, his *mezzo voce* is charming. He restored, in the scene before the Duke of Mantua summons the courtiers, in the third act of *Rigoletto*, the air which minor tenors have for the past few years omitted, while in the love duet, in the satire of woman's constancy, and elsewhere, he delighted one of the most brilliant audiences of the season. There can be little doubt that we at last have, at any rate for Italian opera, a tenor of the first rank. He is announced to-night (Saturday) to make his "second *debut*" in Puccini's *La Bohème*, of course with Madame Melba as the heroine.

One of the best performances of the past week was that of *Die Walküre*, despite the fact that the Sieglinde, Fräulein Donges, was unable to appear, and was replaced at the last moment by Frau Lohse. That young lady, however, the wife by the way of the Covent Garden conductor, is rapidly coming to the front at Covent Garden; for apart from a few vocal defects, which a short time under a good teacher would readily remedy, she has a capital soprano voice, rare artistic intelligence, and, moreover, a merit uncommon in modern *prima donne*, she has the advantage of youth.

The Wagner Cycle performances during the present week were *Siegfried* and *Tristan*.

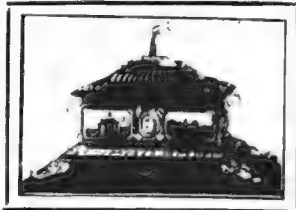
CONCERTS

To only a few of the most important concerts can we now refer. Many of them have been violin performances, for the past week has seen concerts by Kocian, Kubelik, Hartmann, Kleisler, Joachim, and others of lesser note. M. Kubelik, who reappeared at the

Philharmonic, was unwise to try Beethoven's Violin Concerto, for although he plays it carefully enough, the music is obviously unsympathetic to his style. The best feature of the Philharmonic performance, indeed, was a selection of movements from Mozart's long-lost music to the ballet, "Les Petits Riens." Dr. Joachim's final performance this season was attended by the Queen. The great violinist will return to us next April with his Berlin quartet party.

Presentation to the Hon. W. F. D. Smith

THE silver casket which was presented with the Freedom of the City of Henley to the Honourable William Frederick Danvers Smith, M.P., is decorated with coloured enamelled views of Henley Bridge and the Town Hall on the front, whilst the reverse bears the crest and motto of the recipient, with the following inscription:—"Presented to the Honourable William Frederick Danvers Smith, M.P., with the Freedom of the Borough of Henley-on-Thames, the 30th of April, 1902." The casket was designed and manufactured by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Co., of 112, Regent Street, W.



Rural Notes

THE SEASON

It must be a long time since we had so miserable a May. As a whole, though, few Mays pass without great weather fluctuations. On the 17th May, 1893, we gathered a few wheat ears in a field near Cuckfield, in Sussex. Imagine a wheat ear in evidence last Saturday! Even in the South of France the earing of the wheat is not yet begun, and the temperature all over the Continent has been wretchedly low. On the same day (May 17) in 1899 we saw a white butterfly on the wing in one of the London parks. White butterflies have not been favoured by 1902 weather. But the recent cold spell has not been without precedent. Against May 18, we have for 1895 the note that "the weather became so bitterly cold that fires had to be resumed." On May 20, 1896, the dailies stated that "the weather after great heat has turned quite cold." The present writer cannot recall the Derby won by "Hermit" in a snowstorm, but it must have fallen at the end of May. In 1898 it is recorded that the temperature at noon on the first of June was only fifty-one degrees, and last year the first wheat ears shown at Mark Lane—where there is great competition among farmers to be first in the field—were not in evidence before June 7. The month of May is essentially a month of contrasts. In 1895 the 11th was a perfect summer day; the 28th in 1900 was hot and bright all through the sunlight hours; and on May 30, 1895, the truly remarkable heat of eighty-six degrees in the shade was recorded at Chiswick.

NORDTMeyer, BERKEFELD & CO.,
73A, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON,

Are the SOLE MANUFACTURERS of, and AGENTS for, the

BERKEFELD FILTER

(Patent) in the British Dominions



The former Agents for this Filter, namely, the Berkefeld Filter Co., Ltd., no longer supply the BERKEFELD FILTER, as their Agency for the Manufacturers has ceased since the 31st December last.

Has the largest output of germ-proof water of any Filter in the World.

Apply for Illustrated Price List.

Thomas & Sons' Lace Knee'd Breeches.

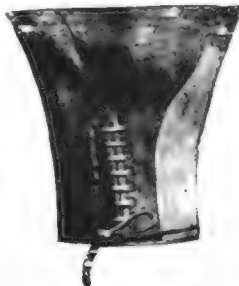
The acme of comfort.

No Buttons

to press into the shin,

to work loose, or to

break off.



Give an even elastic pressure unobtainable with buttons. After a long ride, relief can be obtained by slackening the laces.

THE EARL OF ROSSELYN says: "Dear Sirs,—It will interest you to know that I have never had a better pair of breeches in my life than those you made for me on going to S. Africa. I shall be glad if you will make me a similar pair of the same stuff as quickly as possible."

AGENTS FOR SOUTH AFRICA:
MESSRS. C. CREATREX & SONS.

Patterns, Prices, and Self-Measurement Forms Free on application.

The New Army Regulation Knickerbocker-breeches, as first made by us, can be best obtained of the originators.

THOMAS & SONS, Hunting Outfitters & Breeches Makers,
32, BROOK STREET, LONDON, W.

THE APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.

Have you a Piano? Almost everyone has. But can you play it? Ah! only a little. By buying an APOLLO to attach to your Piano, you can have the most perfect music of all kinds played on your own instrument in a faultless manner.

YOU SUPPLY THE EXPRESSION AND SOUL WE SUPPLY THE TECHNIQUE

A child can play all music—either operas, oratorios, chamber music, or accompaniments—in ANY KEY at will; and no knowledge of music is necessary.

Some points why the APOLLO is the best Piano Player ever offered to the public:—The Music-rolls are **SELF-RE-WINDING**. All Music can be played **IN ANY KEY** by means of a transposing screw. It is easily pedalled, and responds quickly to the action of the foot. There is no strain on the muscles as in other attachments. The Pedals are adjustable to suit the Performer. Anyone can play it. It is constructed to suit extreme climates. In fact, it is the most perfect attachment.

VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN

says:

"I was surprised at the advance you have made in your 'Apollo Piano Player.' Its artistic purpose is achieved by rapidity and correctness of execution, the delicately adjusted tempo stop, and the transposing attachment. I wish you well-deserved success."



L. EMIL BACH

says:

"I have just made a careful examination of your 'Apollo Piano Player,' and confess I am surprised at its possibilities."

"I am astonished at its faultless execution of the most difficult passages in works, and at its artistic expression by the use of the tempo stop. This instrument opens up the whole field of piano literature to anyone who wishes to draw from that unfailing source of pleasure. I consider it a most wonderful success."

Price £52.

THE CLARK APOLLO CO., LTD.,

"A" DEPARTMENT,

119, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

'IN LOVE'
WITH

OGDEN'S 'GUINEA-GOLD'

Holders of Twenty-Four Royal and Imperial Warrants of Appointment.



Egerton Burnett's
Royal  Serges



For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, in Navy Blue, Black, Crimson, Cream, and other Colours. Specially Light Weights for Warm Climates.



Suits to Measure, in Serges, Tweeds, &c.,
from 35 - to 91 6



Girls' Dresses to Measure,
from 9 -



To Measure in Serges, Tweeds, Washing Fabrics,
&c., from 26 - to 99 6



To Measure,
from 11 3



Tennis or Washing Suits to Measure,
from 38 3

Address:— Summer Patterns, Self-Measurement Forms and Price Lists, Post Free. Any Length Sold. Special Rates for Exportation.
EGERTON BURNETT L^D, WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE, WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

HASTY SHIPMENTS

CAN THE HOPS BE SAVED?

COUNTRY LANDSCAPES

Patented
Sept. 25, 1895.



TURKISH BATH AT HOME.

A GREAT PHYSICIAN says: "75% of all diseases are caused by the pores becoming clogged, thus shutting up in the blood the poisons and impurities which Nature intended they should eliminate." — DR. ERASMUS WILSON.

THE CENTURY THERMAL BATH opens the pores and sweats all the poisons out of the blood, leaving it pure and healthy.

THE PATENTED FEATURES are the four top flaps, which regulate the temperature at the will of the bather. We have imitators, but not on this point. **PRICES 70/-, 50/-, 35/-.**

FREE to buyers: 7/6 BOOK of advice and formulas. On request: booklets, "Health, Strength, Hygiene," and "Philosophy of Health and Beauty."

Write to-day for Catalogue No. 3, mentioning Name of paper.

CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET LTD.,
Dept. 3, 203, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

**"SIRRAM" FOR CYCLISTS
OR TRAVELLERS.**

Ample
for two.



With Expanding Pocket for Provisions.
Saves its costs in a few outings. Boils in a few minutes under any conditions. Fits Frame, Handle-Bar, or Saddle. Every article unbreakable. Many thousands in use. In three qualities, all thoroughly good. S. 44s. 12/6, No. 271. 16/6, E. 44s. 20/6. Provision Box or Water Tin, 1/- ext. "SIRRAM" is sold by leading stores and ironmongers.

F. MARRIS & SON, Ltd., Browning St., Birmingham.

"The Universal Perfume"

Most delightful,
Most refreshing,
Most lasting,
Most popular.

**MURRAY
&
LANMAN'S**

Florida Water

FOR THE
**HANDKERCHIEF,
DRESSING-TABLE
AND BATH.**

More Sprightly and
Invigorating than Cologne



Ask your Druggist for it!

SWANBILL CORSETS

(Registered)



In White or useful French Grey, 21/-
A PROVED SUCCESS FOR EMBROIDERY
With Weaving Belt, special arrangement of front laces and adjustable straps. Kept in two lengths for Long or Medium Waisted Figures.

In Black, in the long length only, 28/6

"Acts like magic on the figure."
Lady's Pictorial.

Illustrated Key to Swanbill Corsets. Don't Ever.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
Ladies' Warehouse,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON

**EYE-STRAIN.
AITCHISON'S
SPECTACLES
RELIEVE TIRED EYES.**



THE AITCHISON PATENT
COLLAPSIBLE GOGGLE SPECTACLES,
FOR MOTOR-CAR RIDERS, CYCLISTS, and TRAVELLERS.

The front is flexible, fitting closely to the face, practically Dust Proof, yet well ventilated. The most perfect eye protectors yet produced.

NICKEL FRAMES, 7/6, complete in case, post free.
SOLID GOLD FRAMES, 45/- " " "

AITCHISON & CO., Opticians to H.M. Government,
428, STRAND, 47, FLEET ST., 14, NEWGATE ST., 6, POULTRY, & 46, FENCHURCH ST.,
LONDON.

THE SUN, April 21st, 1898, says:—
"Mr. Aitchison's System of Sight Testing is the Most Perfect in Existence."

SPECTACLES, EYEGLASSES, & ARTIFICIAL EYES
At Most Moderate Prices.

Hints on Eyesight, a Pamphlet, Post Free.

**CATESBY'S
INLAID
CORK LINO.**

A Perfected
Floor-Covering with
Permanent Patterns

4/-
Per Square Yard.

CATESBY & SONS, Tottenham Court Rd., London, W. Samples and Designs Free. Write for Set No. 4.


ROBERTSON'S

TRADE  MARK

**THREE STARS
DUNDEE WHISKY**

An exquisite old blended scotch whisky

**"WAKE UP,
Smoke
TORTOISE-SHELL
MIXTURE
ENGLAND I"**



Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., &c., says:—
"It is an absolutely pure tobacco, and makes a cool and fragrant smoke."

NO FOREIGN CAPITAL.

W. A. & A. C. CHURCHMAN, Ipswich, London & Norwich.

1-lb. Tins,
1/8.

"A perfect Cycle at a low figure."

**GLORIA
CYCLES**

10 Guineas
AND
15 Guineas

or by GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM
Including all modern Improvements.
Gloria Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.



**"CANADIAN
CLUB"
WHISKY.**

The age and genuine ness
of this Whisky are
guaranteed by the Excise
Department of the
Canadian Government
by Certificate over the
capsule of every bottle.

Obtainable throughout the World



**BORAX
Extract
of
SOAP.**

Shrewd women
the kingdom over, are daily
using Borax Extract of Soap
for all washing purposes.
That commendable judg-
ment which directs them to
the best, prompts them to

use no
second quality washing
powder when Borax Extract
of Soap is obtainable for the
same price. Experience has
proved to them that the
sterling quality of Borax
Extract of Soap never varies.
That is why shrewd women
use no

other.



Facsimile Packet

Sold in 1/2 lb. packets at all Grocers',
but be careful to get packets
like this.

**Write to-day for Free trial
Sample.**

Name "GRAPHIC."

By Special Appointment  Makers to the King.

The Patent Borax Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

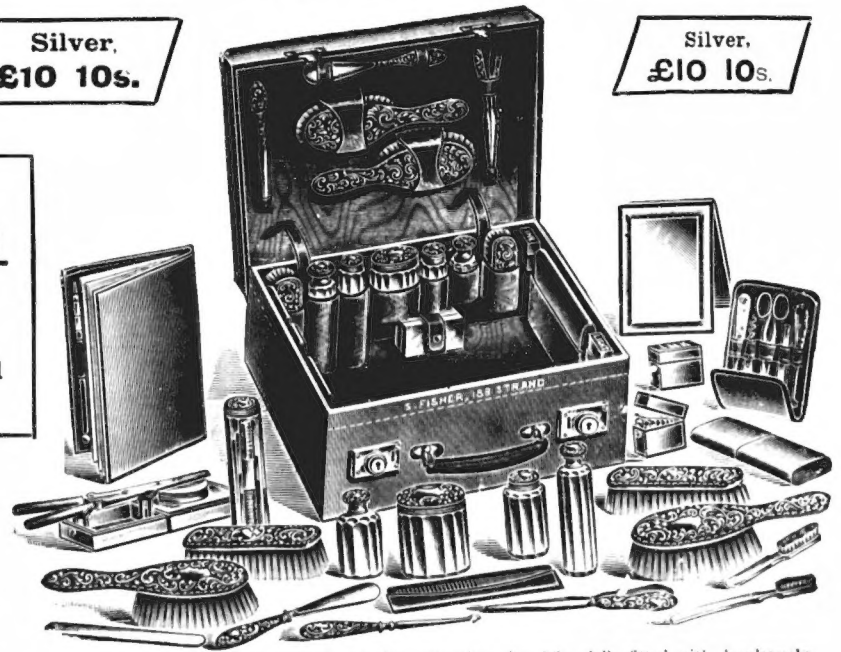
S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

GENT'S EIFFEL.

LADY'S EIFFEL.

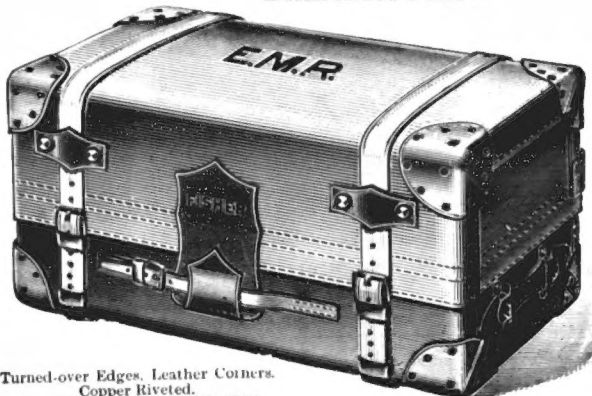
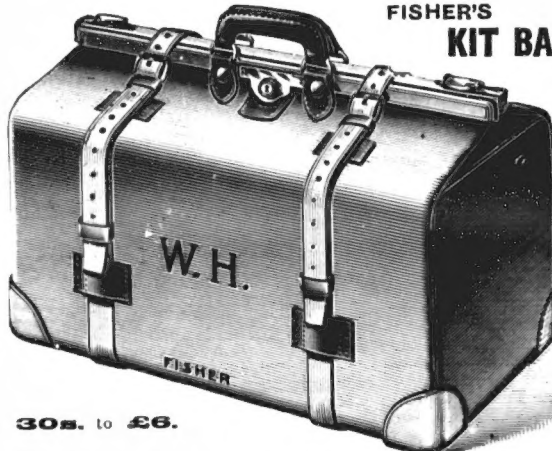
Silver,
£10 10s.Silver,
£10 10s.Silver,
£10 10s.Silver,
£10 10s.THE
ORIGINAL
FIRM.Established
1838.CATALOGUES
FREE.

GENT'S CASE, Leather, lined Leather, 24in., completely fitted, Silver Mounts, as shown. Price complete, £10 10s.



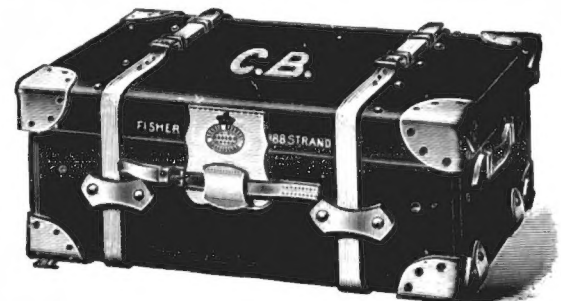
LADY'S CASE, in Leather, lined with Silk, convenient size, 16in., fully fitted with handsomely chased Silver Fittings, as shown. Price complete, £10 10s.

FISHER'S DREADNOUGHT.

Turned-over Edges. Leather Corners.
Copper Riveted.
The INDESTRUCTIBLE TRUNK.FISHER'S
KIT BAGS.

30s. to £6.

FISHER'S FOLKESTONE TRUNK.

WONDERFUL For STRENGTH.
For LIGHTNESS.The only Trunk for the Continent. Saves payments for excess luggage.
CATALOGUES FREE.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

GOLD MEDAL,
Health Exhibition, London.

BENGER'S
FOOD
FOR
INFANTS
INVALIDS, and the AGED.
Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.

COLLECTING
BOXES
for the
Coronation
Gift
supplied
by
King
Edward's
Hospital
Fund for
London.
Address:
81
Cheapside,
E.C.

"Retained when all other Foods are rejected. It is invaluable."—London Medical Record.
Benger's Food is sold in TINS by Chemists, &c., Everywhere.

From an Eminent Surgeon—
"After a lengthened experience of Foods, both at home and in India, I consider 'Benger's Food' incomparably superior to any I have ever prescribed."

**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS**



No name-less little Liver Pills. Be Sure they are
Illustrated pamphlet free, showing Mr. Crow's travels abroad.
Address—British Depot, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

They purify.
They strengthen.
They invigorate.

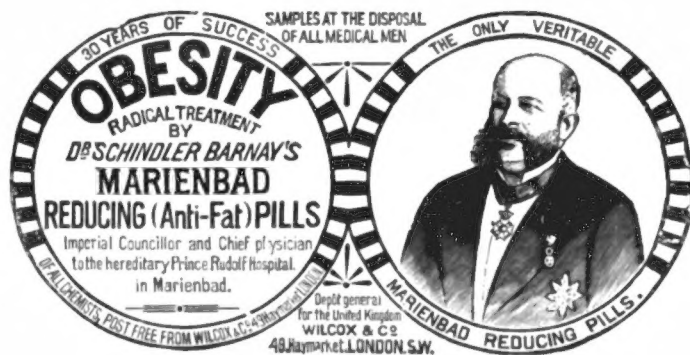
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

DOSE: One at night.

40 in a phial.
13d. of all Chemists.
Sugar-coated.

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

They TOUCH
the LIVER
CARTER'S



ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD., BELFAST,
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT ST., W. (Telegraphic Address: LINEN—Belfast.)

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING. H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.
Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe,
Supply the Public with Every Description of
HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the FINEST in the World,
which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.
FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

The New Patent
THE DEAF HEAR
SOUND DISCS
Completely overcome DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES, no matter of how long standing. Are the same to the ears as glasses are to the eyes. Invisible, Comfortable. Worn months without removal. Explanatory Pamphlet Free.
The G. H. WALES CO., 171, New Bond Street, London, W.

CHILDREN TEETHING
TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.
Has been used for over Fifty years, by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It Soothes the child, softens the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
Sold by all CHEMISTS at 1/1 per Bottle.

A Toilet Powder FOR THE COMPLEXION,
ALSO FOR THE NURSERY, ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING, &c.
POUDRE D'AMOUR,
Hygienic, and prepared with Pure and Harmless materials.
PRICE 1s. IN THREE TINTS: Blanche, Naturelle, Rachel.
To be had of Chemists, Perfumers, &c.
Wholesale R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd., Berners St. W. and City Rd., E.C. LONDON.

Printed at 42, Milford Lane, by GEORGE ROBERT PARKER and AUGUSTUS FIDLES THOMAS, and Published by them at 190, Strand, in the County of London.—MAY 24, 1902.

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

£2 : 3 : 6 per Annum.

£1 : 2 : 0 Half-Yearly.

OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

				At Home.		Abroad.	
				s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	6	6	8	8
6 "	(26 ")	3	3	4	4
3 "	(13 ")	1	8	2	2

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

No. 1. f06



THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



✱ STRAND ✱

190

✱ LONDON ✱